

think it was three Kiowas and two Comanches in the police that went. And the United States Marshal, Frank Farrell. They went in a hurry, right soon. But he didn't run off in a speed. He just went in a slow pace. He could've went fast and went off--went in the hills or somewhere and hid out. But it seemed like that he wanted to go on the trail, on the road to Chickasha. So, over the hill from Anadarko, you've passed by the highway going east to Chickasha? When you go up that hill, a mile from Anadarko. There's a hill--Diedrich's hill. You go over the hill and in that valley the cattlemen had an old well with a windmill by the trail--not too far from the trail. And this Negro, I guess, wanted a drink. So he rode up to the windmill and started to rest and take his lunch he bought at the store. He didn't think the police would overtake him that soon, I guess. And the police rode over the hill. And there he was. They saw his horse over there. And they said, "Here he is." And they rode up and he saw police with badges shining. He stayed over there and tied his horse. And he went around by the windmill. Took his gun and was waitin' for them to come in, so he could shoot them off, fast as they came. As a warning--they got pretty close--he shot over their heads. So they stopped. And the United States Marshal starts talking to him. Said that they had to arrest him. "Well," he said, "You can't take me. You have to take my dead body over there. That's the only way I'll surrender." And he had sidearm guns, and his rifle, and they were all loaded. And every time they tried to take him, he'd shoot all around them. He told them, "Stop! If you don't, I'll shoot you!" And there's no way to get close to him. He wouldn't let anybody get close to him. They go around