

He turned round and went out and got a 38 automatic. One of these fellows pulled a joke on that little boy, he had a big pan that he took grub y'know. I'us busy at that stove all time and that little boy helped. He started to pull a joke on that little boy and that little boy beat him across there. And the man jumped up and grabbed his pistol and says, "I'll kill you, you Goddam little Son of a bitch, I mean it." I said, "Was you ever round Bunch, Oklahoma?" He says, "You Goddam son of a bitch, I shot you three or four times, now I'm gonna kill ye." I put three right there.

(Right there in his chest.)

I got that \$800.00.

(Well, they had an \$800.00 reward for him.)

Um-huh. Dead or alive.

(Dead or alive?)

And that boy, that his mother and father was killed come with the Sheriff and them down there. The Prosecuting Attorney and that old boy layin' there in the floor. That little boy--he wasn't little, he'us big as I am--he walked up and kicked that old boy right in the side of the head.

TOWN OF WELLING IN EARLY DAYS

(In early day, how big was Welling here? Was it a pretty good sized town?)

No, it was jest. Used to be, one, two, three--three big stores.

Had cotton gin and nearly everything. That's when them Hodge brothers lived.

(Three stores and a cotton gin and the depot, and did they have a

Baptist Mission here or Indian Mission school or sumpin' down here?)

Yep.

(What did they call that?)