

Anyhow, the fight began. They were drunk and the shooting began. And the conductor came in and he was gonna stop them, and he was gonna pull that signal and someone said, "No conductor don't do that." He said, "I'll make them stop." And he went over there and he tried to stop them. And he said-- They couldn't do that. They kept fighting you know--right a little ways from where I and my sister was sitting.

(Were these Indians that were fighting?)

Yes. But it was another man that said, "I'll stop them." And he went over there and he was scuffling with them. But this man--this police--he said, "Hey break it up!" He didn't say "break it up." He said--"You boys quit fighting. Quit fighting," he said. "This isn't a place to fight, or I'll stop the train put you all off." Like that see. And all at once a man was shot. They say it was Jess Rulow did that. He shot him. He shot, and when he shot, that bullet flew over here and hit--we were facing this way--that's the way it was--and the fighting was here and it hit--it would have hit me or my sister. But you know those little railings used to be right on the seat here?

(Right behind the seat?)

Yeah. It hit here--one of the bullets. He shot again and when he shot, he shot another fellow. See he shot another fellow. And then he shot the policeman and I could just see that policeman. His coat was on fire. He came down the row, down the aisle, saying "I'm shot, I'm shot!" We just screamed, and yelled, and hollered, me and my sister. Lots of people in there, they hollered and screamed. We just got into the depot there and just put them all off. We just all excited. My father was excited. He was worried about us. We barely got our train. We got in and went. I kind of think that was when my uncle got shot. But he got shot in here.