

in them stores and take whatever they wanted and wouldn't pay them a damn thing, and they shot the town all to pieces. Shot the damn thing up for a year, and they both lived five or six miles out from Wagoner there, right close together.

(Yeah.)

They was Indian. Well, finally, them people got sick and tired of that damn being shot up there, and they went to Muskogee. Old man Bennett was the head United States marshal. He had lots of deputies under him. They went in there and told him about it. "Listen, Ben," said, "by god, they shot the town all to pieces, and they go in them stores, and they take whatever they want, and they don't pay for a damn thing. They're bad men, and we ain't got no help, no sheriff in there. We come over here. Thought maybe we could get some help out of you." He said, "Well, I ain't got but one man here. He's the only one I got here. I'll call him in, and I'll send him up there." Well, he called Ed in there, and he told him, "Ed, I been hearing a lot about that shooting up there. Fact, I seen some of that. I didn't see the shooting, but I seen the building they shot all to pieces." They come down there about four o'clock in the evening on their horses, and they'll be shooting right and left both ways, you see?" He said, "Ed, you're the only man I got here now. Them other boys rode out for some other work. Would you go up there?" He said, "Yeah, I'll go up there." "Now," he said, "here's what you do." (sentence not clear) By god, you shoot first and haul the hog last. (laughter)

(Yeah.)

Don't take no chances on getting killed 'cause they'll kill you. They're bad guys." Ed said, "By god, I'll take care of them. I'll try it anyhow. They may get me, but I'll sure as hell take one of them with me when I go."