

Oh listen, my dad used to carry a gun to the store every day. When outlaws come in and try to take it over, he drive'em out. Dad wasn't afraid. You couldn't be afraid very well then..

(No, you couldn't be afraid to live in this country then.)

I believe its in the other album. I'll have to get it.

(All right.)

(sentence not clear)

WILLIS BROWN KILLED BY OUTLAWS.

(Willis Brown.)

Well, he was going to join another gang of outlaws here. And there was a dance somewhere here the night before. The next day Ed Thompson had a good Winchester, he shot him. Willis stole the--a brand new saddle, but they didn't know they was stealing his. So they got it over here. Used to be an old log cabin sitting back over there in the hills.

(Yeah.)

He suspects that that man was mad. That saddle had meant something to Ed. Well, here's the cabin. He slips up to it. Here lay one outlaw on the cot. Going right by him. Another on this floor, each one had a gun laying in the floor. He slips up to it. He slips in, 'course they'd probably been drinking. Gets all their guns. Then he wakes'em up. They all jumped and grabbed for their guns, but he got'em all. (laughter) He didn't join them. 'Cause they stole his saddle. They told him how they didn't know it was his or they wouldn't have took it.

(Yeah.)

And after that they looked up in this loft and there was eight saddles they'd stolen. This Willis, he got killed along the line. Federal law was after him. My cousins told me that story. Now here is a picture that's old, very old.