

White and Gilstrap and made 'em...It was in February. Cold as the devil. And made 'em swim Grand River and told 'em to-- You stay on the other side of Grand river and we stay on this side. You come on this side of Grand River, we kill you with your own gun.

(Well, how about that.)

Well, old White, he quit 'em. He resigned. Old Gilstrap, he bragged around. He'd hang 'em up by their heels and all this, that and the other. Oh, they had the militia and different ones down there hunting 'em, you know. Finally, just made out and out outlaws out of 'em. To begin with, they weren't. So, oh; they killed several law.

Then they got the militia down there. Funny thing happened. Had about seventy-five men in the militia down there and Old John, he walked across the ridge there. White man bullet no hurt me. Great Spirit take care of me. And those doggone men got so excited they couldn't hit the side of the barn. Finally got up and run.

(Well, what about that.)

So, oh, they had several battles down there. They was deadly as shots. Old John Wickliffe could take a .22 and shoot a bee out of the air with it. How good a shot they was. So, well, it comes on down to this bunch goes down there. They think they'll just have a big lark in the hunting and all that. Wickliffes sent word where they was. Said, if you want us, come and get us. Well, you know where Big Spring is down there between Jay and Spavinaw off the old Spavinaw creek?

(Yeah, I know.)

Well, right on down that canyon on down there it where the battle took place. Well, they say old John was telling about killing eighteen bloodhounds and killing this bunch of horses. Shot down a bunch of men and killed several of 'em. The rest of 'em took out running.

They shot old Gilstrap down. Walked up to the kitchen--his own kitchen--