

Willie Kirk, Kickapoo

J. Jordan

that. They all catching up with them peoples down there, them bad ones, like them kind. Lot of soldiers, they captured 'em, so there's none around any more. We just quit. Went back and stayed at Indian reservation.

(How old were you when this happend?)

Let me see--I must be about 25 or 26 years old that time.

(Was it before you were married?)

Yeah, I'm married that time.

(Why did your father go down there?)

Well, that's another story now, if I tell that.

(Oh, well, we'll get back to that later. Do you know why some robber killed your father?)

No. I heard that he went hunting on horseback way up on the mountain. Some of those boys told me that but I didn't see it myself. I was here that time. But my father's way up the mountain riding on a horse. I guess he's sitting on that, and roll a cigarette and smoke. That same time I guess some Mexican's behind him. He shot him on the back. That's what I heard. They said they found him on the ground, with that cigarette. That's what I heard. But I didn't see that. But now I see that place where he got killed. I kept that horse quite a while, what he rided on when he got killed. That was what they used--saddles, Mexican saddles with that big head on it.

MEXICAN BANDIT STORIES: SECOND STORY

(You said you went after the Mexicans that killed your father, and you found some and killed some. Can you tell about that?)

Yeah, I killed quite a bit.

(What did you use, a gun?)

A gun..