

Willie Kirk, Kickapoo

J. Jordan

there, chased them, you know; kinda watch 'em. They come to get that water with some kind of--it's not bucket--it's some round thing, but that's way they kept water-- So I guess they turned around and they hit him with that gun, both of them Mexicans. They didn't kill him, they tied his hands, tie 'em up. So we stay there. I kinda want be do that again--maybe some of 'em after while be gonna come out again if we stay there. Sure enough, they just come out again. We saw two of 'em come out again. So, 'bout three of 'em--'bout six of 'em come out. We done captured four and six of 'em done come out then. That's all there is--ten. Six come out. That's time we had fighting with the gun. Shooting, you know.

^{you}
(Were/using a rifle?).

Yeah, a rifle. Thirty-thirty. That's what I used, but he's got some kind of-- I don't know what they call it--he using one that so long--but I don't know what they call it--soldier use that gun down there.

(Springfield?)

Yeah, something like that. So we fought maybe about three hours, and pretty soon we kill 'em all. And one of our boys got hit right in here (on leg), that's all, but non of 'em got killed. So we killed all them. So that two Mexicans, we captured them. We didn't kill 'em. We took 'em over there where that town is. We give 'em to that kinda boss man round there. Gave 'em to him, them two Mexicans. Don't know what they done to 'em--said he was gonna hang 'em up. Well, that's one thing I did.

MEXICAN BANDIT STORIES: THIRD STORY

Well, after we quit that, we came home to stay on that reservation. Oh, about a month after that, pretty soon I hear gun shot, shooting guns. Pretty soon my grandma's coming. I was in the bark house, inside, eating. "Hey," my grandma said, "Them Mexicans are coming." So I went outside and I look at 'em and I seen one by them Mexicans. Got a lot of bullet (gestures indicating Handoliers