

down there. So they find out I killed that Mexican, that store man, he find out. So he ask me, "You the fellow that shot that man?" And I told 'him, "Yeah." So he give me about 50-pound sack of flour and coffee, sugar. Just for that when I killed that Mexican, cause his daughter, that man killed, you know.

MEXICAN BANDIT STORIES: FOURTH STORY

(Did the Mexican bandits both the Indians very much?)

Not bother Indian much, just Mexicans. And after that, after something like that maybe--he gather some Mexican again. Talk about them, you know. He wants to be start over again, I guess. Way afterward, maybe month after that, I hear again some few of 'em, Mexicans, be that way again. And I didn't say anything. I didn't tell that boys, you know. And about a week after that and I hear that some white people that lives about--oh, I'd say about twenty miles west from the reservation--way up the mountain--he's got a lot of cows, sheep, anything like that-- So I hear that man's got killed, and his wife and daughter. He's got a spring--he maded a spring (well)--big hole--pretty deep, too. They say they threw them in there. That's what I learned. So that boy that night say, "Let's go see." Four of us went over there. And sure enough I see that house is burned and everything burned, and I see some of them cows laying there, killed, dead, you know. So that water kinda smelled bad and I see them body hanging round there, that man and a woman and his daughter. So they start over again. We run around again. About--oh, I don't know--pretty close to a month, I guess, we run over there again. But there ain't very many of us. About seven of us. And we started fighting again. We fight 'em close to the river. And we killed about five and captured two.

(Did they ever get any of the Indians?)

No. Way after we captured them two, one of my cousins, he say he gonna take them two Mexicans to Musquiz. That's where the Indians hang around a lot. Musquiz. Reservation close there. Said they were gonna take them Mexicans down