

then shot the other one side by side. When he went to look there was two girls laying there. These two girls were Indian girls, they were sisters. The old man got scared, he called his partner, your gonna be my witness, see that I killed two girls. They were deer, when he shot them there was two girls laying there, the other man was his witness. They started poking, they looked away, when they looked back they turned back to deer. That old man came and told me when I was with the Sheriff. The one old man is still living.

Another story, I don't know if it's true...it's just a story. There was three men went out, they was after some fresh meat. They took with them apound of coffee, box of crackers, and a pound of sugar ? one for each gun, they's all they had. They ran out of verything, just had cartridges for one gun each. They had three guns. They went far away, late in the evening, they sneaked up and saw some deer grazing on the other side of the river. This one man that was telling me said, "I'll take one, when I shoot one you get the others, we'll each take one a piece. He kills that one, they all kill one apiece. When this old man got to his deer, he cuts it open, Guess what I found in its stomach, "I found a pound of coffee in there, my other partner cuts his open and finds a box of crackers, and the other man cut his open and found a pound of sugar. That's a story! !-

There an other man, he used to live right across the river. He used to go out in the woods, he used to come through there dragging a black-jack, I guess it was hard. I don't get that, he gets up and gets his axe, and cuts his tree down, he starts splitting, he splits it open. You know what I seen come out of that blackjact tree after I split it? No. I seen