

goin' to tell you one incident.

(End of Side A)

SIDE B

--to those old, early tradin posts and old Agency--Dudley Brown. C. A. Cleveland. The Post Office. And then next was a two story log house--Robert Boake's. Well, this happened in Robert Boake's store. He said there was a colored man--a Negro, that rode up with an old saddle and scabby clothes. Like he'd been off somewhere. Lot of them make believe they're ranch hands, and they come in and trade. So he went in there and he commenced to trade. He bought himself some clothes. Fit h' himself up. Bought him some boots, and a good hat. Buckskin gauntlet and gloves. And he bought a lot of ammunition--cartridges. And he wanted a new saddle. He was gonna buy a new saddle. They sell saddles, too. So he picked out a saddle and took it outside and threwed his old saddle down and put the new saddle on his horse. Well, anyway, he traded maybe two hundred dollars worth. He bought him some lunch and packed it up. And he went outside and got the bridle for his horse and got everything all fixed up and then he got on the horse and he rode off without paying for it. And what could the merchant do? He can't chase him! That's the way he robbed him. Robbed him in a friendly wave! And they were not too far from the Agency where the Police and the United States (marshals). So they went over there and report it. And the Agent put the United States Indian Police on the trail and the United States Marshal, Frank Farrell. He said went east on the trail towards Chickasha. So they all took after him and there was about five Indian Police and one United States Marshal, Frank Farrell. I