

up the creek, they got them. So, they had a fight there, killing each other. I don't know how many they killed but the horses were all got back and brought 'em back to Fort Sill. And those were Indian horses what the Government got the Indians and told them to turn their horses over. So they turn them off and then got 'em coralled somewhere and so these white men took 'em, stole 'em and was taking them west. But they killed some of the men and they brought some them as prisoners.

FATHER LIKED HIS WORK ALTHOUGH IT WAS DANGEROUS

Well, in those days, my father was off on that kind of job most of the time. And my mother always said, "Oh, that's a very dangerous thing to do, you always going off like that." He says, "Well I got to do something." So, that was the way it was where they caught those - I don't know exactly know how many they killed but they brought the rest of 'em to the post and put 'em in the jailhouse, whatever you call it. And all these things that happened that my father worked with was just as dangerous as any job that you know would be dangerous. But my father had those men he was working for, as friends. And many times they meet him and talk about what they did and laugh about it. Maybe they wasn't laughing when they were on the job doing those dangerous things. Lots of times they go clear across the state lines to get the men they want. And all the time this thing happens, my father was patrolling the south line of the Indian Reservation. Many times, he would turn somebody back. Many times, he would give some family permission to come in. All those things that was helping, but I always thought was dangerous.

WENT WITH FATHER TO GUTHRIE IN STAGE COACH