

my father thought, "Well, I guess he know what he is talking about." So they went down the river and came to a clearing in the forest where there was a log house there. The door was on the south side of the house and the back was facing the river. Well, he told him, "Lets go way back there and get off the horses and come on foot to the house." When they got there, why, the white man peeped in the window and there was two men. Says, "I don't know which one is him, but we find who is which." So he told my father to go to the east corner of the house and says, "You stand there and I'll open the door." Where the door opens to outside, when they opened the door it hit the man that knocked on the door. He was hiding behind the door. When they both came out, when they got 'em, why, the man that owned the house said, "It's him, It's him, the man you looking for." Says, "I own this house and have never been anywhere." So they put the handcuffs on him and got him. That man talked himself out of being taken with him. That man says, "Take me, you got me. That man live here." So I guess, when he left that horse, he must have walked that way or caught a ride that way. I don't know, but he was there. Well, that's the way they got their man and came back with him. They stayed a night between there and Fort Sill, and delivered him to the Fort Sill. And the lawman Tilghman, went back to eastern Post, and my father went home and that was the way they got their man. But he said he thought it was more dangerous than a lota posse of law going after a man. But there was just two of them but he said most of the time is more dangerous to go after your man when you are a lawman. And my mother had always said, "It's so dangerous on your life to go." He said, "Well, everybody has their ways of doing things." He said, "That's what I want to do." So that's the way my father always went with the law to get their man they want. So, that