

No, no, there was another one. Indians had a lot of horses.

My Dad had a big herd--maybe over a thousand head. Some pretty ones. These were paint ponies. Pretty paints. Spotted ones. And they wanted them. He rode up and they identified them and then they let them out of the corral. And they all had guns, and they never offered to do any harm or nothing. And he just took them out and went on home. Let the others alone, to go rob some other Indians, I guess.

(Well, what ever happened to Johnson and his gang?)

Well, after the country opened, he remained maybe two or three years and he disappeared. He went over the bunch. All right, he's gone. Well, when the laws come, and the country was open, and the train come, and they had started building towns in 1901-- County seat, and organized government, and sheriff, judges--Comanche County, Caddo County, Kiowa County. Towns, but, the outlaws were still roaming. They wasn't gone. They mix up with the citizens. And lot of robbing and stealing was still going on.

STORY OF OUTLAWS KILLING AN INDIAN, BEING PURSUED AND CORNERED BY A POSSE, AND KILLING A SHERIFF AND AN UNDERSHERIFF

Well, they didn't harm the Indians much. But one day one Indian was cutting wood in a timber on the Washita River near Fort Cobb.

I learned his name was Inkinish. The Kiowas called him ekinsei.

They knew him. They said he had a burro. And he had wood-cutting tools--axe, and he was cutting wood on the river. And those outlaws come in, and they run into this woodcutter. And the country was open, and for fear of him telling on them, they teased him, and tormented him and finally killed him. I think they drove a wedge in him. I saw a big sledge-hammer and a big wedge in his body--dead.

(Oh, you saw him?)