

he had his arrows there while he was fishing on the Washita River. In came a couple of men, white men, and they begin to make fun of him. He was fishing and they shake that suspension bridge. And he tried to make them quit but they went and pick up some rocks up there on the end of the suspension bridge and throw in the water where he was fishing. Abel didn't like that. He got up and took his arrows and they do it again and he took his arrows and he shot this white man. Shot an arrow in his body. This white man went over there and reported him at the office to Indian Police. So they got Abel Bigbow and took him to Grandpa and have to have a court. And Grandpa had a hearing and asked him how come he shoot. "How come he to shoot you? What did you do to him, or what happened when--before he shot you?" Abel said he was fishing. And he said, "Let the white man tell his side of it first." And the white man said, "He was fishing and I was coming across the suspension bridge and I shook the suspension bridge and he shot me." "Well, that's all you did to him?" "Yes, that's all I did to him." "Why, Abel, he just shook the bridge. The bridge was shaking and you shot him." "No, he keep a-doing that and I try to stop him from doing it and I didn't do nothing and he went over there and started throwing rocks right where I was fishing, throwing them in the water, and I shot him." Well, they never punished Abel--that he was to blame. Throwing in the water and torturing the boy--so they freed him. And that's just an example of some of the judging that Grandpa did. (Well, I think that's wonderful. Do you know any more stories like that?)

No, but you can pick them up at the Archives, I guess, in