

morning, twilight,--daylight. And they were shooting him too and some of the Indians went to see what was going on and they shot over their heads and told them to go on back.

(Oh, they did?)

There weren't no Indians involved. The mob was just white people. I had a picture of that man hanging on that tree but I don't know what became of it.

(Did the Indians have anything to say about it?)

No.

(I just wonder if you know if they agreed with what was being done or if they criticized or how they felt?)

Well, they--didn't nobody talk and there was nothing done about it. And it happened on the reservation and the law, they--nobody done nothing about it. No doubt they got record of it in this state.

COWBOYS AND OUTLAWS ALL LOOKED ALIKE

(Well, going back to this Indian Court, do you remember how the Indians feel about having these crimes tried in the court?)

Well, we'll go on about that. I said every man carried a gun as soon as he is old enough to load a gun--any Indian. There were men traveling on horseback by four or six or ten men all the time over the country. Once in a while you run into a lone rider. There were no regular trails or roads. You ride any part of the country. In the limestone hills, like these here, old roads, you run into a bunch of men, four or five riding across the hill. You don't know whether they are friendly or they are outlaws. They all carry a gun. They all look alike. They might pose as cowboys, but that's the way it is. Many a time I ride across the