INDEX CARDS:

Comanche Indiana Tonkawa Indiana Fort Griffin

Form A-(S-149)

BIOGRAPHY FORM WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

Field Worker's name <u>Ethel Mae Yetes</u>
This report made on (date) May 27 . 193 7
1. Name <u>Daniel J. Jackson</u>
2. Post Office Address Elk City, Oklahoma
3. Residence address (or location) 614 North Medison
4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month October Day 12 Year 1859
5. Place of birth Fort Griffen, Texas.
6. Name of Father T. E. Jackson Place of birth Missouri
Other information about father Stock raiser
7. Name of Mother Marguriete Jackson Place of birth Missouri
Other information about mother
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Notes or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and story of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly this form. Number of sheets attached

Ethel Mae Yates, Interviewer, May 27, 1937.

An Interview with Daniel J. Jackson, 614 North Madison St., Elk City, Okla.

This is a real story as it comes to my mind that took place in 1866, although I was just six years old.

A Tonkawa Indian killed a deer one evening and hung it in a tree. The Commences waited until the Tonkawa came back after it then they attacked him. In the fight they killed him, but he also killed one of the Commences.

The Tonkawa Indians got the Common Indian and took him to a little village, Fort Griffen; there they scalped him and cut his hands off. They built a bonfire of logs, put him on it, then took his scalp and hands and tied them on a pole and held them in the air while they put on their war dance.

They buried the Tonkawa, and burned everything he had with him and killed his horse and put it on his grave. His mother wept and wailed and took a knife and slashed her

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breast all to pieces.

Along about the same time the Comenches scalped my brother. The scalp all grew back but right in the crown, but he died about a year leter from the effects of it.

The Comanches also stole a little white boy, six years old by the name of Ledbetter. A negro man whom they called negro Britt was trading with the Indians, and he got the boy back about ten years later. The boy then was sixteen years old, but he was never satisfied with his folks anymore.

Negro Britt ran a train from Jacksboro to Ft. Griffen. This train was made up of five or six wagons and teams.

The Indians surrounded them and killed all of the drivers but negro Britt.

My father said they went out to investigate the fight, and there was a bucketful of Winchester Shells after the fight.

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My father was an Indian Agent before the Civil War. He was stationed at Jacksboro, Texas, in Jackson County.

The old settlers built a little fort which they called Fort Davis. This was to protect them and their families from the Indians. One of these old settlers, who helped build that Fort, was Rawhide Rundles, and another was Joe Mathes.

My father and one of my brothers had a fight with six Camanche Indians, and trey shot my brother through the head. The arrow went through one side right under the ear and it came out on the side right under the ear. My father cut the spike out, and killed one or two Camanches.

Another time the old settlers got in a fight with the Camanches and they wounded one of Rawhide's boys, and they killed one of the Sutherland boys, too.