180

INDEX CARDS

Journey to Oklahoma
Game--Choctaw Nation
Ball games--Choctaw
Crime--Choctaw Nation
High Springs
Mercantile establishments--Choctaw Nation
Law enforcement--Federal
Law enforcement--Choctaw
Sac and Fox Indians

Field Worker -- Maurice R. Anderson

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181

BIOGRAPHY OF Mr. A. G. Harris

Pauls Valley, Oklahoma

BCRN

February 20, 1854 In Arkansas

Father: William Harris Mother: Lettie Herris

Arkaneas in a covered wago, with four head of orses. Stop ed near Foteau, Choctaw Mation, it was called Canadian District. It was swild country then with lots of turkey and other wild game. I didn't ac much huntin myself, but my which has killed several turkeys. There were lots of cattle thieves in that part of the country. There were several that were taken and strung up or "hanged", but I don't remember their names and I never took any part in their work. I fermed and tried to make an honest living for my family. I would only go to the store when we needed anything, the store and settlement was called High Springs.

"I saw the Indian play ball, they would use a stick of some kind and throw the ball at a pole with the sticks. I never did learn how they won the game. The Indian squaws would serve something to drink to the ones that wore playing. I think it was coffee. I saw two men have a gun fint. I was getting my hair cut and a man was at the mirror combing his hair. His name was John Griffie and a man named John Harris stepped in the coor ad started shooting at John Griffie, Griffie rulled out his sun and ther had it out. John Harris killed Griffie and received three wounds hims lif. The barber, who was cutting my hair, ran under the table. I sat in the barber chair and never got a scratch. John Harris was tried at fort Smith, Arkansas, and sent to Fort Leavenworth, hansas, to the Federal

182

prison for six years. They didn't have any prison around that part of the country where I lived. When an Indian was tried for a crime and if he received the death sentence, they would set a day for his to come in an be shot, and he would come in, and a part Creek Indian named, Duke Erryhill, called the "Light Horsemen" would stand the ne to be shot up a sinst something and shoot him. I only saw his shoot one Indian. I was about 100 yards away, but the Indians have told me he had killed several.

"I lived there fourteen years, I farmed while I lived there. There were a lot of killing around there, ut I never set them. I would not have itnessed the killing of John Griffie if I could have got away.

"I think it was in 1900 that I moved to Stroud, Cklahema. I have seen the Sac and Fox Indians carry their babies on their backs. I moved to Sporks, Cklahoma, and was living there when Cklahoma became a state in 1907. I moved to Fauls Valley after leaving Sparks. I have lived in and ero and Lauls Valley since I have been ma ried 54 years."

(end)