

Interview with Bridget Munguia Sorsby

Summer of 1979

Bridget Munguia Sorsby:

From Seville. The oldest one was Frank Munguia, the second one was Joe Munguia and the third one was Manuel Munguia. The three come straight from Spain. And they settled down they come through Nogales, Sonora. And from there they come to Nogales Arizona. From Nogales Arizona they went to Tucson. And they settled down right there in Tucson. One of them got a ranch some place, they call them, what they call the name of the ranch, I guess I forgot the name of the ranch. I had it in my mind awhile ago. Well, I tell you that later on. *Frank Munguia?*

And then one of the Munguias got married, Frank Munguia married over here in Tucson and had three sons, two sons. Frank and Mike. And ah, Mike got married but never had any children. And Frank went to some country, to Mexico. He went to Mexico, to Guadala, not to Guadalajara. It's a place close to Mexico City about 150 miles north of Mexico City, but I can't think of the name now. It will come to me when I don't need it. That's the way it comes.

Anyway, he stayed in Mexico City, the one that stayed in Mexico City was ah, Joe, the one that stayed in Mexico City and Frank got married in Tucson and had the two sons. Well I told you about Mike, but I can't think of the name of the other. I think his name but I'm not sure was Frank Jr., Frank Jr. Anyway he never got married either. No, he never got married. He went working in the railroad and he had a hard luck. The one of the engines coming from Mexico City turn over. Monterrey. Monterrey that was the city. And turned over and he got scoured. At that time they were running the Southern Pacific over there in Mexico, but it was running with coal and wood. And, ah, the coal caught. They turn over, cover him up with the fire and he burned. He burned up. They got him out of there, but it was impossible to do anything to him he was scorched all over. So he was the one.

And Mike married but he never had any children.

So, there was another Frank Munguia, younger, from Joe, Uncle Joe. And He's the one that married and had children. And out of Frank, the old Frank, not the younger, the old Frank. He had a son that was named Carmen. Carmen Munguia. And, he had one son they called him Frank, Frank the third. Ya Frank the third. And ah And then that Frank the third got married and had about three sons. He keep on with the names of the family, of our family.

The three sons, one was Joe , the other was Frank and the other was Manuel. Anyway they were repeaten, the names of the old family... and they didn't have any children. Oh, they had one. Tomas, Tom, Tom. I remember now. Tomas and one daughter. The daughter was, her name was Ramona. Those come from the old Joe, from the old Frank. And those two had the Carmen Munguia. That Carmen Munguia was pretty well known over there in Tuscon. He used to be the Sheriff of Tuscon for many years. But he was running away from Tuscon because one of his daughters was going to get married and he didn't want for any of his daughters to get married. He went to Globe Arizona.

And over there, I guess, one of his sons went over there after him. But they couldn't get him. He has some kind of business over there in Globe Arizona. And, he stayed there and this son of Carmen got married and had three sons. Well, these three sons went after they moved from Globe and went to Tuscon and from Tucson nobody knows where they went. They left for California someplace. And nobody ever hear from them anymore. They didn't know if they were alive or if something happened to them. So that was the end of those three sons.

And a Tomas was having a farm over there in Benson Arizona. And Ramona had a store, grocery store in a El Paso. Texas. Thats where she was and from there, from El Paso Texas, she married and went over there , her name was then Foryorena. He was French, and some other nationality, Foryourena. Spanish I guess. And she lived over there close to Los Angeles, in a place in there, what do they call them, La Mesa or something like that. Any way she lived over there and that's where she died, in California. And, ah, the Carmen boys. According to what the people tried to find out when they went to California, they didn't know if they were alive or something happened to them. So, they lost track of them.

Then, as far as I know. I don't know any of the old people. Before my daddy and my Uncles, my two Uncles. They not even know themselves, They knew that there were three brothers that came from a Spain, Seville, Spain. And thats about it. But, they didn't know much about it.

And, something will come to my mind that I know want something. I think if, if I remember to ask ah Nancy. I think she has that thing. I believe she did or she wrote it. I think. I don't remember that she had that thing, but she wrote it. I'm going to ask her and I'm going to tell her to send you her copy. Maybe you can get better, than what I can remember now.

... And, someplace in Mexico City. A Priest over there in Arizona, talking to him about New Mexico, I mean, talking to him, and he asked what was my name before I was married and I told him Munguia. Munguia! Well, thats the first time I hear of that name around here. I said, "Yes, I'm the only around here. Nobody knows that name." And he told me well do you know where that name comes from? I said, "As far as I know my Father used to say they come from Spain." "Yes, It comes from Spain, But maybe his people come from Spain, but the Munguias are loaded over there someplace in Mexico." I can't think of the name. " Theres just bunch of Munguias in that place in Mexico. And he said well maybe your family comes from that bunch too. I said I don't know. My father never mentioned anything that they come from Mexico. They come just a from Spain. So thats about as much as I can tell you now. But, if I see Nancy I'm going to ask her if she can give me a copy of what I told her.

... and he died over here in California. Manuel Munguia die over here in Los Angeles. My Father was Esquipula. Esquipula was the name of my Father, Esquipula Munguia and his brother was Frank and the other was Joe. They called him Jose Maria. But most of the people called him just Joe.

...And Frank live in Tuscon for a long time. He was born over there in Arizona, in Solomonville. Close to Safford, Arizona. Maybe you have heard of the name Safford, Arizona. About seven miles from Safford, Arizona was the little town they called them Solomonville. The Solomon comes from the owner of all the property that was there. He was a Jew, Solomon. And thats why they call it Solomonville. His name was Solomon, and then ville.

And Fred, He died in an accident, Fred my brother. He died in an accident. Him and his wife. He was over in New Mexico coming to see me. Just five minutes more and they would have been right in my home. When he lost control of the car and there was a little arroyo, ditch that was narrow and he lost. The bridge was a small bridge that didn't amount to much. Only one car can go through.

So, the way they figure out, somebody must have come close to him and blind him, because he had only one eye. The right eye. The left eye had a cataract and they never got it. When they operate, they hurt the main part of the eye and he lost the eye. He couldn't see anything.

So they figure out that he probably couldn't see. That he was missing the bridge and he went in that ditch. And that he got killed right there in there. He wanted to control the car and he broke the steering wheel. And then the iron of the steering wheel where the steering wheel is set, stuck in his stomach. And then broke his neck and at the same time the jerk broke his neck and his wife Caroline broke her neck too and come down to his feet. She was right on his feet. His wife Caroline. He was married to a Mexican and Swede girl. Callenberger was her name.

And when they went to tell me what happened that they found Fred in there then I had a shock. And, I couldn't cry. And I want to cry and I knew that there was something terrible that had happened, but I couldn't cry. Ya, I was in the same place where I am now. And they were coming and just before they got, you notice that bridge thats already closed. they were getting close to that bridge and right on that side on the next to the bridge was a little arroyo. Thats were they went. After that accident they close that bridge and thats why they put up the road on the other side. And that was the end of.

Manuel was over here. He died over here in California. In Los Angeles. And Fred over there in New Mexico, Vanadium. And Frank, He died in Tuscon. And there was Raymond. He died in Ely, Nevada. That was the oldest of my brothers. Raymond. And Albert, he was the Sheriff of Morenci Arizona. He was the Sheriff of Morenci Arizona. And he was killed by some bandits. He puts some men in jail and when they got out of the jail he gave them a couple of dollar to each one to go and have dinner, lunch. And after about a week after they killed him. Those two fellas that he got out of lthe jail. One come out over here to California and the other went over there to Texas to Juarez. He crossed Juarez border and Poncho Villa was in revolution over there in Mexico then. And he joined the force of Poncho Villa. And about a couple of months after, he was killed by the, by the Carransas. So, its a long story. But I'll see if I can get that copy from Peg, from a Nancy. See if she can give me one to give to you.

... Oscar? No, that was Callanberger. That was Caroline's brother. She has a brother named John, another named Godfrey and Conrad brothers, three, four brothers.

My mother? I tell you, I'm going to ask, Nancy's coming sometime next month. And I'm going to ask her to bring me, to send me, because she's not going to bring it over, to send me the copy of one of the records that I got. I had, I had a copy myself in a little book. But I don't know if I still have it or not. When I go home I'll look for it. If I find it I'll send it to you. Its a little book, its small, about that size, but it has about 6 or 7 pages on both sides. It has something there. Thats where I copy the one that I gave Nancy.

... Sonora too and her mother and father was from Spain. And her Mother's mother was form Sonora, too. And my mother was Austin and Lopez Munguia. And her father was a from, he was a Irish. But he was born in Madrid, Spain. My mother said they used to call him the Madrideno. And they say Albert, my brother was the same picture of him. Good looking and tall, big. Albert, when he used to step in the door, he used to darken the room and tall and big and good looking man. The best looking of all the Munguias. Lots of people , lots of girls were going crazy going after him all the time when he was young. And in the dances they won't let him one piece rest. They would go after him. He would go and get somebody first, they would come two or three after him. He was a good looking man. Manuel was pretty good looking. Of all the Munguias, I was the ugliest of one of all, myself. They were all good looking. Frank was a good looking man. Sometime, when you go over there to New Mexico, I'll show you the pictures of all the family.

...In thirty one, thirty two, thirty three, in thirty three, I moved to New Mexico. Thats when I married Tom Sorsby. Before that I was in Arizona. I was Born in Arizona. I was living in Solomonville in that place close to Safford. They had the courthouse right there, the county, and they used to come from Clifton, Morenci and Mellcalf. Those mining towns were booming then and they used to come in there to Solomonville. And there used to be always lots of people in there and lots of jobs and lawyers. And, lots in the jail too.

They would come to for the court in there, they would have every six months. In April an October. They used to be booming, that little town. But, when they moved the courthouse, part they moved it to Clifton and part they moved to Safford or Soledad, little town was a ghost town.

We had a big house in there. I don't know if its still up or not, but it was a big house that we had. And, that all adobe. Adobe. Was about that long and about that wide and about that thick and they were put this way not this way. So, It was a double wall. That house was wonderful, warm all the time. Big house. I have the picture of that house over ther in my house. It used to be a booming place and I used to be then crying at about 15, 16 years old I was dancing my head off. That was my bad habit. I had to dance. I'd rather be dancing than eat. Everything change with the old age. We not even recognize our own selves.

Albert used to work in the store and Raymond used to work in the saloon when he was. At first when they were just kids and they were not working for nobody, they were withn my daddy all the time because my daddy had 4 teams of wagons. They used to have, they called them, they used to call them teams and he had a 8 horses and he used to put 4 horses in one team and 4 in the other and he used to show the boys how to handle the horses to drive the wagons. And he used to haul the copper from Globe, Arizona to Wilcox, Arizona, because the train won't go to Globe yet. It was not going to Globe, yet. So, he had to, they had to send th copper 'from Globe to Wilcox to put them in the train to where they send them. And, there was no smelters at that time there. And, ah, after they sent that, well alot of them used to send the copper over there to Wilcox.

My father had those teams and one of the boys would be driving one, two boys would by driving one and he hould be driving another. And there are the teams. Most ot the time he would have Manuel, was the youngest then, he would have with him and he used to say that, ah, from over there from Globe, he used to go and buy lots of things from the stores over there. They were more cheaper, cheaper than over there in Safford. And, he used to bring bundles, because Raymond, he used to give Raymond the money to go and buy clothes, not just one piece of clothe, a few yards. The bundles, they used to buy it by the bundles. And, my mother used to make them the underwear, because in those days they didn't wear separate underwear like they do now. You see, my mother used to make the pants and the shirts from that, all wool flannel, white. Somebodies there. Who is it?

REFERENCE PALOMAS AND MANUEL

He started that town. And then they started selling liquor in there in the little shop with some little dogs and little lumber. It was nothing but a shack. And, then they build a pavillion outside, big one and it had a good flooring and they put a roof and everything, but it was open all around. And thats where they started seling and having dances and dinners and anybody who wnants to come and celebrate in there. On the 4th of July all the people from Deming would come and celebrate there and at that time it was a dry laws too. And over there they had all the booze they want to drink, so they didn't have enough room sometimes. They were inside whats called the saloon. It was a big place. I have the pictures of it. I don't know if I ever showed it to you.. Did I give you any, No, I have some. I give it to you and they have people coming from different places from far away. They would come over ther from El Paso and from different places. I don't know why. I guess the people used to go out on holidays. Anyway, they used to have a big , big crowd all the time for the holidays or if they were celebrating.

And, there was Frank, Manuel started the Palomas town. Then Frank and Fred, then Fred and then Frank. They are the ones that runned the place for a long time, both of them. Then Fred got married with Caroline and sometimes you know how the sisters in law , brother in laws , they don't get along for some reason. Caroline was not welcome with Frank in there for some. He said she was kind of selfish in a way. Poor thing. And after all when Frank got out of there, Frank never had drink. He never was a drunkard.

And, Fred was drinking a lot and she was drinking a lot. And, I told Fred, I said, if you and Caroline don't quit drinking, I said you gonna get out of that place, I said with your hands on top of your head and you won't have any roof over your head to go in. And he said I don't think so. Well, I hope not I said, but it looks pretty bad the way you both are doing. And, sure enough, just the way I told them, thats the way it happened. He went and mortgaged the place for \$3000. And he went to Nogales, Sonora and he found out he was broke. Because, the fellow that got the money from him made it so in case something will come around that, that they weren't making good money to make the business pay. Well, I think he was the one that was doing it on purpose so as to get him out of there. Which he did. And from there on everything went the other way. Going down and down.

Then he come to, he started working over there in Silver City with some fellow that had a saloon in there, but the hard luck had to come again because he didn't quit drinking. He keep on drinking and I told him, I said you ruined your place that you owned and if you don't quit drinking, your not going to have a job very long. I said, because nobody's going to put up with any thing like that your doing. And, he said I don't worry about it. No. I know your not worried now, I said, but just wait a few more days and sure enough in a few more days the man told him he said I'm sorry Fred, but I'm losing money. I have to have somebody to manage the place. When he come and told me about it, I didn't say a word. I just nod my head. He said you don't tell me anything now but I know how you feel about it. You ought to know I said. You know me and just as well as I know you. I said I know how feel about it too. You feel now what I told you it has come out just the way I told you its going to be. He said yes that the way its going to be. And, then he started working in another place there in Silver City, not in Silver City, between Silver City and Bayard.

And ah, I don't know he went to El Paso. He made a trip to El Paso, him and Caroline. And, he didn't tell me how long they were going to stay over there. And, I said did the man give you days off and he said yes. I got the week off. So, I don't know I didn't like it and I felt something heavy in my heart and I just couldn't rest and said why do I feel so bad. Is something going to happen or what. Anyway, I tried my best to get over that and when they were coming from El Paso they stopped in a place where I knew a man in there that was a good friend of Tom. And ah, he went in there, in that tavern and they said that he didn't drink and that Caroline didn't drink. There was a man in there who was a pretty good friend from the office in Santa Rita and he told us that he saw them and they both were looking all right. So, anyway when they come and told me that they were killed, I couldn't rest. I said thats what I had in my head, in my heart. Well the next day I was feeling better. I had to pull myself together. People coming and, her people, her mother and her father and two brothers were there. And I had to be cooking for all. So I had to pull myself together or they would have to go and do the cooking themselves. And about the time before the funeral, we went that night to the rosary and I went and talked to the undertaker.

I said, I shouldn't come and ask you this question but ah, he's my brother, the one that is dead in there, and his wife. And I think a whole lot of her too and ah do you think he was out of his mind that he had alcohol? And he said, no, he didn't have no alcohol. Do you think he was in his right mind? He said, I believe so, and ah because I said how was it that he missed that bridge and went into that creek? And, he said, well I went over there he said with some friends of mine and some friends of him too. And, we noticed that, that bridge is awfully narrow and it didn't have anything on the sides. No rails, no nothing. He said there could have come another car, the other way and blind him and that's the reason he missed the bridge. And, then I told him, well he only had one eye. I said the left eye was gone. He said whats the matter and I told him what happened and he said well that whats the matter. He couldn't see that he was on that side of the bridge. Thats's why that he was coming to fast or something and I think he already had something that he was on his mind. Because, ah, two, about two or three days before he went, he went over there to Silver City for something. Anyway, Caroline didn't come, didn't go with him and coming back he didn't want to pass that bridge. He stopped the car on one side of the road and walked to the house and the walk was about 3, about two blocks that he make. Why he didn't want to go through with the car in the bridge it was some premonition I guess that he had so I said premonition, he didn't want to got through the bridge that night. So, I said, well I guess he was running his hard luck he was expecting something coming. That's what it was and I was up in the air all day that day, staying in one place one minute. Get up and go out and come inside and I didn't know why. Its hard tell some people somtimes. So, that was the end. That was the end of him.

And Frank he died very peaceful. He died of cancer. Tucson, he's buried right there in the Vetern's Hospital, I mean cemetary in Tucson.

Manuel is over here in in Los Angeles and then his wife is over here in Los Angeles too. She stayed with me a few months over there, but was ready to come back to Los Angeles. Ten months is all she last and she followed him. And, she said that she want to, that she didn't want to live anymore. She was a German Jew. Eddie has her the picture. Eddie ask me because she used to like Eddie, because when they were over there in El Paso. When they were living in El Paso she would cook dinners and fry somethings just to have him over there to have dinner with them. and he used to think a lot of her too. So, we had some blue stories, blue days and good days like everybody else, I guess.

HOW HER GRANDFATHER DIED

It was in a trip. He went to Spain to see his people over there and coming back they got that, the colera. The black and the people in those days, they didn't have anything in the ships to do anything with the bad people. They used to throw them in the ocean and thats what happened to him. He got that, colera and he died in there and they threw him in the ocean. And oh, my mother's mother didn't want to let him take her, my mother to Spain. He begged and begged her to let him take her so his people would see her and know her and she would know her grandparents over there. And, my grandmother said no, I cannot stay one day without this my daughter. And you would probably would have a notion not to even bring her back anymore. You would stay over there. You sell goods so no you don't take my daughter and it was a good thing. Probably it would happen to her something would have happened to her too.

I don't have any idea how old he was but he could not be very old because when more or less my grandmother used to say that he was about twenty eight or twenty nine when they got married and my mother was about five years old then. So, he must of been over his thirties, thirty four or something. He was a big man and tall. And, my mother used to tell me, my grandmother used to tell me, that Albert, my brother, was the same picture of him. The same.

...And, she insisted that they were going the right way. And they just walked a few more feet and a saint come in front of them and told them to stop. And my father thought he was a bishop and he said what a bishop is doing over here? And, they told them to stop and they stopped. Don't go any further because the Indians are going to get you. Go back. My father said I don't know who in the world they could be and then she said they didn't want to listen to them. And, then somebody called them up from the top there was a tree, a big tree in there, and there was a limb of tree that way and there was a woman sitting in there in that limb . And he looked at her and it was his mother and he said mother, what are you doing there? She won't answer and she asked lola, did you see that woman in there and she said yes, that's my mother. He said, you know, your sure its your mother? Yes, Its my mother so, her mind come down to the right place when she saw her mother.

A message or something her mother brought to her. But my father said what she was doing in there we don't know. Just to stop there and he said he never could forget the picture of his mother. He didn't remember so well. He said when she passed away and she said his mother had such a long hair that they had to stand her on the chair to comb the tips of her hair. And when she died, she was covered up with all her hair from her head to her feet. She had her the hair so long. She died of some king of fever. Something like that, there, don't know just what caused the trouble that she had. But when he saw her in that limb sitting there, he saw her hair, so when he called him a bishop or something, but it must of been Christ or must have been some saint that wanted to save them from the Indians. And he used to say sometimes when **** you see God want to save something good, he knew I was a good man. That's why he wanted to save me. And, that I was going to be a good man and not because he was my father. Because he was honest. Anyone who would tell him to sign this paper would insult him. Do think that paper is worth more than my word? Well, you keep your paper and you keep your things too if you don't believe my word, if you don't take my word. He was so proud of his word. Now they don't insult to them to tell them to write three times.

Well, you mean my father's, his father's was Joseph. And he had a son, his first son's name too. And Esquipula I think was the grandfather, the great grandfather, was the name of where they took the name. That's why they named my father Esquipula and that's why they named your grandfather Esquipula, after the name of my father. And, this nutso Eddie, he is nothing of a Munguia.

Tombstome, Tombstone. That's my ***. That's where I was born. And ah, the Indians used to be do in pretty bad killing on the stage. And nobody had the hearts to go anymore to run that stage because they were afraid of the Indians. The stage would go up to from Tucson it would come to Benson and to some other place, but to Tucson, to Tucson. And ah, my Uncle Joe offered himself to run the stage and they told him you know you have to be prepared for the Indians. I'll be prepared for the Indians. And, I'm going to bring you the skull of the Indian.

They used to pay \$50.00 to when they killed an indian to take all the hair from the skull and take it to the law and they would give him \$50. I don't know if said or in joke or he really thought if he could do it, but he done it. He did. He killed an Indian and he fought with a strings. Because in those days the Indians , they didn't have no arms, no guns.

They had the arch. Ya, The Bow. So, he fought with the Indians and and the Indian thought he was going to kill him first or choke him to death but he choked the Indian and he killed him. And he didn't use no gun, because he didn't have no gun . The Indian didn't have the gun, but the Americans they had the guns, but he didn't use it. He fought with the Indian and he wanted to know which of the two stronger and he was the stronger and he got \$50.

So, thats another of the Munguia s. Ya, my Uncle Joe.

Joe was the brother of my father and Frank, my Uncle Frank. My Uncle Frank was a strong one too, but he was such a good looking man. Even when the time that I knew him he was old. He was such a good looking man. His eyes were just like the blue of the sky. And his hair, he was bald headed. And he let one side of the hair grow out and turn to cover up his bald head so he didn't want show the he was bald headed. And, he had a wife and two daughters. He had a Angelita, three daughters, Angelita, Ramona and ah those are, Ramona, Rosalina, Anita. Four daughters and Angelita. The one that I knew most more was Angelita because we used to come over here to Los Angeles and she was married to a man that I used to know when he had a store over ther in Solomonville. And I used to go and buy things from him. And ah, he used to give me candy. One candy or two candy or cookies. And he would ask me if I want a cookie or candy. I was a big candy eater. Look at that, its a fact.

And he married her. Was Pedro Perceal was his name, Pedro Perceal. And ah, he had a brother, Theodore Perceal. And Theodore Perceal and Albert, my brother, were just like brothers. I have the picture of both of them. Just like brothers and they used to. They never were apart, until the time they would go to bed. Each the other to the place. And ah when Albert took job in Clifton, and left Solomonville, this Theodoreo used to get drunk, and used to go and lay down close to the bridge where they used to go over there and drink the beer or the whiskey or whatever they want to drink and they used to call him.

They asked him what are you doing over here ah Theodoro? I'm just crying for that es graciado.

Because he called Albert es graciado. I'm just crying over there for that es graciado. I can't get it out of my mind. And ah, the first time that Albert came over there for vacation in there, he used to tell me, Albert if you don't come to live in here anymore, look for a job for me over there. If you want to give me a job he said, policeman or something, because my brother was a sheriff, I go. And Albert told him, I don't want you as a policeman, because your not worth a darn. If go to arrest them there going to knock you down. He was not a man of fighting or strong. And Albert he was just like Eddie. Always showing his muscles.

Albert ? The job you mean the before? Before he die? Before he was a sheriff? Well, he was working in the store. In the Jews store. And ah they had a store with all kinds of merchandise, dry goods and groceries, and he used to sell wagons, because in those days theres no cars. Just wagons. And Albert used to be taking care of all those things. There other people were working inside the store People working outside. And ah, he had a buggy with ah 4 horeses and ah they had a daughter, Eva and Rose , Blanche and Linda and he had to take those girls for a ride every day in the evening before an hour before his quitting time . He would go around and take them for a ride. And the old man was ah, they used to call him the old man Solomon. He used to think so much of Albert, that if .Albert was not there, for some reason, he said, you go and pay Albert what ever he wants this day I pay him any money he wants but I want him here today. And they would go and tell this, Old Solomon wants you over there. And they say that, he told me to tell you that they pay you any money you want for this day but he wants you there today. And Albert was very tender hearted . Tell Mr. Solomon I'll be over there in a few minutes and he don't need to pay me anything extra no money he don't need to pay me overtime. I don't want his money. If I don't do anything.

And one time the people knew over there was a the Fort Grant it was a soldiers in there. They used to have soldiers in Fort Grant. And ah he used to take, he used to take, Albert and him and go, and go collect the money from this Fort Grant, because everything they used to use in there, he was selling to them. And every month they would pay him.

The government would pay him. And Albert used to take him, used to take him, in the buggy, and there was two men in there. One of them was married to a first cousin of mine. To one of my mother's nieces. And he and another fella want to bribe Albert. They want to go and kill the man and rob the money when they will be coming back from the Fort. And ah Albert told them If you want to go kill the man, you have to kill me first. Because, you not even offer him, they will give him part of the money and all that, I don't care for the money and I don't care for anybody you, you kill the man, you kill me before you kill that man. and ah they didn't do it. So he saved the money and he saved the life of the man and maybe his life too. So that was some kind of a Munguia. So they were not so coward. What time was he a sheriff? Oh lets see. He was ah 10 about 12 years. About 12 years a sheriff. Over there in Morenci, Arizona. Morenci, Arizona. And ah, the one that killed him, I told you that, the one that he turned loose and give money to go and eat and have a place to sleep. Madrideas, Madredeas is the name of the of the family, I don't know if he's dead now or not. But ah, I think it was about ah, 8 or 6 years before my father passed away, he wrote my father a letter, ask him that if signed that letter, and ask him and tell the people, to , to turn him loose, they will turn him loose because he had, I had family. And my family did suffer a long long time since I have been in jail. Well, the reason he was in jail, the Albert my brother, went over there to have arrested a fellow. And this man went to this ranch of this Madredeas. And ah and he told him that, to help him to kill the sheriffs from Morenci. They were coming to help him arrest him. And you help me, I'll give you the money. Because they had money. And we can give you the money. Well he was a fool because the sheriff didn't have no money. Any way one of the men was behind a big rock, and the other two. My brother was on his horse. On the black horse that he had. And this Madredeas was the one taking care of that horse . And my brother had a saddle that ah they give it to him in a birthday present. Because they give it a 1500 dollars or something. He had silver all the things that they had were just nickel plated. But that was silver. Everything that was on the saddle. So, and the head of the saddle was ah with all around kind of a crown of silver.

So they know that its worth lots of money. So they got, ah , they kill my brother and then the men got the horse, and then they killed the dutch, but they didn't kill the dutch, they kill the other fella the assistant of the sheriff, that was my brother's assistant. They killed both of them at the same time. That's why they knew there was more than one that killed them. And then the dutch, they didn't kill the dutch. They killed the horse. And then there was a hole about 15 feet some mine prospect there. And the horse fell right there in that hole. And the dutch was not hurt. But he got all the blood from the head of the horse, and put it in his face, and the hair and everything. So when they went over there to look at him to kill him, he said don't kill him, don't waste your bullet on that esgraciero he's dead anyway. He heard that he used to speak Spanish. In those times in the sheriff and policemen they all have be , if they were Americans and they to speak spanish. In there they won't give them the job. Because there were so many Mexicans drunk. It's Americans. So when they got the dutch out of the hole in there , the sheriffs come around in that there hole, and he told them who was the one that killed Albert my brother, the Madredeas. And ah when they got him in jail Anyway, to make the thing short, He wrote to my father, and ask him to sign that letter and they will give him, they will turn him loose. They will give him parole. And my brother, my father answered and said, when you killed my brother, you almost kill us, my wife and myself almost die. And that was the truth. I saved them. And I was shaken. And I was crying. And still I went to my father, my mother had a pint of whiskey with camphor, chunks of camphor, you know what that is? Well this is chunks of camphor, purely camphor. And she used to use it when anybody was with cold. Or with a catarro or something, used to give us some of that through our nose. And burn it in a little plate that she had a thing, and put it close to us so we just sipping that too. And smelling it. And ah, for some reason, I got that bottle, and I hold towards my father's face, and, my father's face and give them a whim with some papers, anyway I don't know how I was doing it. But I done it. Because my mind was not there. My strength was not in my body. I was shaken all over. And I don't know what I done. But I done it. Anyway that saved them too. Because they were about to go. Both of them. They couldn't cry. They were just this way. Both of them. So you can imagine how I was. So I've been goin plenty. H the bless. In my life. And my father said, Aljedo?, I'm sorry, he told him, but I can not do anything for you, I let the law do what ever they want for you. If they want to turn you free, they can turn you free, I won't protest.

But to sign your letter, I won't do it. To sign it myself. Because, we suffer, and we're still missing our son. And he had two daughters. And they don't have no father. And the widow his wife. So, they have been suffering. Just as much as you have. Now. So you are the one that started it. We don't start it. So I guess you have to wait until the law do whatever they want. So, we don't know if they turned him loose or not. So, we don't know if he's alive or if he's dead. And the one, they said that they one for him because hes the one that killed one of the other sheriffs, this that one he wrote and to him too, to somebody, I don't remember, no he didn't do anything, they call him, the name was Lusevello Arvizo, Luseevello Arvizo. And they say that that is the one, that killed, that killed my brother. Not Madredeas. But the dutch is the one that said that he saw that he was the one that killed Madredeas so they got. Whether he was innocent or not we don't know. But he was with the gang any way. And this Arvizo, Fred my brother was goin with Caroline one day in a Juarez, and on the 16th of September avenue were there was the main street, in Juarez, and ah, Arvizo was there in the sidewalk when, Fred my brother and another fella was going thru there and he said Arivzo You see that tall fello, with the curly hair, I killed his brother, I killed one of his brothers. He was a sheriff in Morenci, Arizona. And Fred heard plain, everything, and thats why we know that Arvizo was the one that killed him my brother. But Poncho Villa killed him. Poncho Villa killed Arvizo. So that was the end. Black stories more than anything else. So you see how the things goes.

Albert my brother was one time in a place and there was a nigger, that was drunk. And they called, they called my brother to come and have him arrested because he was a throwing bullets all around the place. It was in a saloon a cantina they called them then. And ah they called Albert, and he come he was already laying down in back when somebody called and said Albert they want you over there in a certain place. For what? Well theres a nigger over there thats drunk and throwing bullets all over the place around there. And so he got up and dressed up and got his gun and went over there. The minute Albert stepped in the door, the nigger shot at him but Albert knew where the bullet was going to be. Just by the way his gun was. So, he saved himself just going to one place, and to another. And never got the nigger never got him. He got through with the bullets in his gun, and he said all right Albert Munguia, I'm not worth a darn, and this guns not worth a darn.

You come and do whatever you want with me and he through the gun right on the floor there. Now you can come and pick it up. And Albert told him, I don't need to pick it up. And he took him, he got him prisoner, and he said where are you going to take me now? I'm going to take to your room and lock you in and I'm not going to let you out of there for a week. That's what Albert told him. Oh your not going to do that Albert Munguia with me. What do you think that I should do? Your going to take me to jail. That's where I belong. Because I want to kill you. And you know that the gun didn't want to kill you. My gun didn't want to kill you. Alright I'll take you to jail if thats where you want to go. And he took him to jail. And the next day they had the court. The judge told him, I'll ask Albert, well Albert Munguia what do you want me to do with this fella, he want to kill you, he empty his gun. Turn him loose. He was drunk and he didn't know what he was doing. You mean to tell me to turn loose this nigger that want to kill you? Yes turn him loose. And he turn him loose. I'm not going to sign no papers. Turn him loose. And he turned him loose. And

when Albert was killed, because he was killed just the same, because somebody else done that, that the reason, and ah, he , the nigger, well, he gave him a gold watch. Nothing but gold. The nigger. To Albert my brother, before he was killed. And he gave him what is it he gave him that there was something else that he give him, I don't remember just what it was. Anyway, and then when he was killed, he said Albert Munguia has a watch that I give to him when he turned me loose and then he didn't let anybody put me in jail. And he said, if anybody of his family wants this watch they can have it. The thing was the watch was not the same. No. Somebody already have got the watch from him and maybe stoled it and may not even pay any attention. Or unless he turned it for something else for something cheaper I don't know, nobody knows anything, but it was not the same watch. It's unbelievable the things that come sometimes. The thing that somebody said, We knew that Albert Munguia was going to be killed because he never used his gun. Well, he didn't want to use his gun and he didn't need it. What year he die? Let me see if I can remember now. I have it in my mind all the time. It was in ah, I know that the 24 of September, in 1912. The 24th of September, 1912. The 16th of September, Frank and I went over there to a dance in Morenci, Arizona . And we were dancing until 3:00 o'clock in the morning. And Albert was there in the door all the time.

Because was a girl, in there that Frank was dancing alot with her, the same name as my mother, Felipa, was I don't remember now, Santana , Felipa Santana.

And ah Albert knew that this girl had a boyfriend, and he was afraid that this boyfriend of this girl would jump on Frank or something. So he was there all night watching. And ah, and there was a women around there , it was around were the people they used to go and look around and just look around and hear the music. And there was a women in there that was a good friend of Albert my brother. I think he was engaged to marry her. And ah, what was her name, Minnie Davis, Minnie Davis was her name. And she was there and she saw that Albert was there, and she thought that he was there because I was there at the dance and Frank was there at the dance. Well, he really was because he want to watch Frank. That he wouldn't get in trouble with this fella. And ah, somebody, I don't remember who told me, I don't remember just who in the world told him, your sister is the best looking Mexican girl in that dance. He said well she ought to be he's a good looking brother too. He's was always bragging about him too. And ah, and he was watching that fella, because he thought probably would come and have some trouble with Frank. But he never did, he never had any trouble. And the next day Albert come over to the house and said you better not go over there anymore to those dances. Over there in Morenci. I said what I done? I said what did I done? Oh, you didn't do nothing. You went over there and put some people over there in high gears. I don't know what your talking about I said I didn't do anything that I can think of. Well I'm telling you what you've done. Well I didn't know what it was to put anybody in high gears. I said I don't know what that means. I said I don't have no car, I didn't have nothing. For years. So I think that was the last time I went to the dance in Morenci, Arizona. That was the 16th of September and the 24th of September he was killed.

They used to scare him to death with the boogie man. They say the man is coming to pick you up. They don't like the kids to be out , out of the house. And he would go and sit over there on the steps of the house. He would tell mother, Mother isn't this awful, to be coward. Why mother tell him. Who is coward? Well I guess I am because they scaring me to death with the boogie man. Thats why I'm not playing over there. Boogie man was to scare him.

Raymond. Yes he's the one that die in Ely, Nevada. And ah then Albert was the second. And then my sister Lucy was the third one. And then Manuel was the fourth. And then another Esquipula was the fifth and I was the sixth. Number six. Four more. Hmhu. Eleven. Ya. And out of all the eleven here I'm the only one. There were seven boys and four girls.

In those days they had the, the arch inside of the ceiling. And then on top canvas or ah rubber. I don't know what was on the top. You remember those cars? Did you ever see one? Ya I'll say! They were pretty tough to drive'n. Well we thought it wasn't glory though. Ya. Manuel was the first one that got one. That car. They didn't want for me to drive the car. And it wasn't long after that they had a Buick. Fred had a Buick. They was in Palomas and Caroline was in El Paso I think to be with her mother. And I needed something, I don't remember just exactly what it was that I needed something from the store. They were pretty busy, it was Sunday they no it was Saturday. They were pretty busy in there in the saloon. And I said well no chance for me to tell Fred or Frank or nobody to take me to Columbus. I need these. I need these for supper. So I said I. Frank never left the key in the car but Fred had the habit to leave the key on the ignition. So I went to look at the car to see if the key was there. And it was my luck. The car, the key was there and I jumped on that car and walked and backed it and went and to Columbus and got what I want and they didn't know anything about it until I was coming back when I was getting out from the car with a bundle. Come Frank says, Who took you to Columbus? Nobody, I said the car took me to Columbus. My God he said, thats the first time that I hear him that word he say. You have more nerve than brains. I said its a good thing I have more nerve than brains, I said if not you wouldn't eat your dinner today.

Never took a drivers license. In those times they don't have no drivers license yet. That was a free country yet. No, no necesita un licencia. No, I moved to El Paso and I still. I used to drive in El Paso all around there. I didn't have to have no driver's license. Because I was living in Rainers Street in El Paso. That was in 28 and 29. I was widow. I was a widow then. No I've done lots of things.