

the way I understood it. I don't know. Course I just have to take what I read and what I hear, you know. (Laughter) Down in there in the bend of the river down there there used to be a bunch of horse thieves down there.

HORSE THIEVES

(In the bend of which river?)

Neosho River down here in Indian territory. And they used to steal a lot of horses. They stole, they stole one from us and all of us kids had horses when, my dad always give us a horse, you know, to ride. Well, I couldn't ride so and so they stole this horse and tied her up to a tree with her head up, you know. And she had a little colt and there was a bunch of mules in there and they got this old colt and they stomped her eye out. And she was blind in one eye. And we always to call her "one eye Riley". (Laughter) And that was my sister's horse. And my brother he had a horse. It was black. He called her Bess, Black Bess. And my brother he had a horse. It was black. He called her Bess, Black Bess. And my brother his horse was a bay with a white spot. And he called him Sun. And we'd raised them from little colts. So they give me one. It wasn't very big. And I called her Rocky. But I never did ride her. I couldn't ride a horse to save my life. I couldn't ride a horse. I wasn't enough Indian. (Laughter). But they all learned to ride. They all had their saddles and they all had their horses. But I never could ride.

Bob: You walk and meet your horse.

I was afraid of a horse. (Laughter)

(Who were the first white people to settle around here?)

Well, I just really don't know. I guess it was, mostly the people that