

Huh?

(When was this supposed to have happened?)

Justin: Before my time. The Indians were looking for buffalo. I guess it was wintertime I don't know. Anyway they found one. They shot it. You know Indians always have to go in and get that thing out first anyway.

(The what?)

The insides.

Justin: (Sentence not clear.) And they cut this buffalo open and when they cut it open why they started to open the ribs, when they opened the ribs why there was a man in there. And that man set up and when he set up why the Indians run off. (Laughter -- Conversation not clear.) I can remember that part of it.

(Well since you've been talking a little bit, maybe you'd better introduce yourself.)

(Conversation in background.)

Justin: This is Justin Lee Ware. And I talk about the tribe. I'm a Kiowa Indian from Mountain View. I'll be thirty-eight this Sunday. (Laughter.)

(Conversation in background.)

(I'm kind of interest in some of that stuff too, these ghost stories. Justin is it that tells some of these?)

(Conversation in background.)

(What's this?)

GHOST STORY

He drove out about twelve o'clock. His son went to preview. And just him and I were here. He said, "It's two o'clock in the morning, and it's time for him -- see preview is out at two-- and he said, "I'm going after son now." "You want to go." I said, "No I don't want to go." He said, "Come on."