

they killed him. Broke his neck. I guess they gang up on him and just killed him.

(Who was it that did that?)

They said this (name withheld) and his brother. But, you know, we didn't have no witnesses at that time. We couldn't do nothing. And when I heard it was this (name withheld), I told my daughter, I said, "Let it go. Let the Lord do his punishment. Let it go--we don't know. We didn't see it. We ain't got no witnesses. And besides, these boys that took my boy's life, they're Arapahoes." Just let it go, "I told them. But they was going try to get them. I said, "Just let it go. Just don't say anything about it. That isn't going to bring my boy back. It's all right. He's better off than we are. He went home to the Lord," I told them. "And we'll let the Lord do his punishment. He know--He knows all about it. And there's nothing too hard for the Lord." So they dropped it. And later on, just think, this man, (name withheld), in Wyoming--his brothers-- his sisters--they just drying-wrecks--somebody stab them. Just that way. And then himself, he's just going down in health.

(What age person is he now?)

He's about maybe fifty-six or maybe sixty. His health is just going down. And you know, it's funny, he sure want to come and be good to me or something, but when he does that, he just makes my heart shake. And I don't like to meet him. I don't like to associate with him. It's not because I hate him. But I just feel funny when he comes up to me. They said it was him and his brother.

(Were they drunk?)

Drunk. And his brother beat it--he went home that next day. He went to