

So go ahead get your water. Come on and let's go on back there." They went back. It's evening, you know. They told their parents, "There's a man up in a tree up there. He's laying on a tree." They said, "All right." So they work around there while sun went down. Sun went down, and they build a big fire--great big fire. And they pull horses out of place. And they got on horses and left there. They went little ways--I guess there must been bunch of them. And they come shooting gun all round there. Said, "Already gone." So, they went all night long--all night long and way after midnight. They stop and said, "Well, let's rest our horses." "The winds are quickening. There's a horse down the creek long time.. Better take your coat off." And said, "All right, let's go." They went, and next morning, they had, I guess had dried beef, corn, for lunch, you know. Then, rest of them went on home. They told what they saw. Wanna hear some of my--what my own--what my own folks told me. One time, they say Osage--I camp around bottom (not clear). Those days, they had a guard, you know, just all around those hills. So, they told my grandma's brother and her aunt's brother, "There's one place out there, they told me to guard there that night. Don't go to sleep." They told him not to sleep 'cause there'd be a bandit someplace around there someplace. So, they guard all night. Next morning when the sun come up, they look around that way. Just right down the road, there's a tribe of Indians down there. They stop all--everybody, all bunch. Smoke come up. They're cooking. And everybody walk and talk around there. Pretty soon, upon ther above us, above--there's a bunch of another tribe of Indians that comes around. There's whole bunch of them that come down. They just run right through everything. They didn't know what to do. They couldn't get away. They just kill 'em all except a few got away, just everything but the children. And left the children (not clear)--left their wives and children--widow. The women have to go out and look for children. Well, one of 'em hid in hollow tree back up there. Hid there! Very few got away. It was massacre, I call it.