(How did you happen to find them?)

Well, the main time when I find them we was up at--well, just little houses in there, Mexican houses. Quite a few got a store there. So we got there and we camped there and bought some coffee and some groceries and pretty soon one of those old ladies come out from that house. He had a gun. And I heard him. He talked to the other fellows. And he asked who I am, who is it, when he see us down there. He thinks I'm Mexican, I think that bad one, you know. He wants to shoot 'em. He had a gun. So that another Mexican, he talked to him. "No," he told him, "He's Indian. He's looking for them peoples, them kind." So that old lady say, "Well,--" Pretty soon he come round and say, "Well, excuse me. I can't see good. I can't see who you are. I thought you was that man that came up here and rob everything--groceries, whisky, money, like that." So, he say, "Well, I'll tell you," that woman, "About six miles from here west is a great big mountain. It's got road that goes up, way up to the top. 'Bout half way, when you come to half way you see a lot of trees, they got level place. Got good water in there. But they still go a little farther and there's a big hole in there and that's where they're hiding, most of them Mexicans. I believe that's where they are now," she said, the old lady.

So, one of those Mexican boys said, "If you go over there, I'm gonna go with you," he said. "All right, we go over there this evening." "All right." Well that evening we start down there about six miles west. We come to that place. We come to that mountain. I see it's pretty high, that mountain. Well, that level place, it's not anywheres at the top, you know. It's just about half way- oh, I'd say over there by that road, 'bout that high. But they're still up yet. That's way up the top, where they been hiding themself, them Mexicans, hiding over there. Inside it's a good place. Got rocks just like got a hole