

couldn't find it, so it went on...he killed that Souix, but they couldn't prove it. How did you kill him? "Well I killed him with this gun, and that bullet was right back in that pouch where he kept it. So there was another man they wanted to get rid of, people couldn't do nothing with, he had swallowed something. So they sent for this Leftwing, said "We're getting tired of this guy, we want to eliminate him. I don't care where he goes, I'll get him." He pointed that gun in the opposite direction, and it went and killed him and that bullet right back in that pouch. And that's how that story has been handed down. It's been a number of years since that man passed way, they buried that stuff with him, if they kept it, it would be here today.

STORIES:

I know this one to be a true story. This happened southeast of Watonga, we went down there for a Sunday. A horse show, we went down to look for horses. Seen the tracks as we crossed some water. The tracks went back and forth next to the water edge there. This big old snapping turtle got that old coyotes nose, you know, coyotes are nosey, curious. Well, he looked at that snapping turtle and he snapped they went back and forth the turtle finally snapped the coyote by the nose, and that old coyote took for tall timber.

Old man Hull, he and another man one night they went to hunt deer. Old man Hull said, "I'm gonna be on the south side of the creek, you be on the other side. They found some deer tracks, so the old man went up the creek, on the north the other man went up on the south side. So this other man hollered there's two coming your way. So this old man turned around, and sure enough there was two, so he shot and killed one