

Right in the middle of that fire. As soon as he hit that fire, they said something just come up, popping out. Just keep popping keep popping and just like shells you know, popping out, shooting you know. So this child began to burn. After it's burned, well then just keep doing it, keep doing it, put that wood and stuff on there, keep==pretty soon that body there turn into rock, it was a rock. Turn into a rock. So they told those mens that were ther to take big, some rocks or somethings and to keep hitting that rock, keep hitting rock and he said that rock turned so, too hot, you could see that rock just plum red, just plum red and every time they take something and hit it, it pop, you know. And they just keep pounding it they take something and hit it, it pop. Just bout time the ashes turn to ashea and the little bitty rocks. They just chop it and hit it and hit till they just crumble it. And then that's the way that one chief got saved. So they said, "Now in the future everybody tells, right we'll still have a few outstanding chiefs, and it never will be stopped and it's just going to go on generation to generation, it'll never stop. It'll keep going from generation to generation. And right today that's the story everybody tell, s right today. We still got chiefs today, a few. That's what those peoples said way back there. So that's what happened to this story. It would be her great grandfather. He was born over here at Cut Throat Mountain. (Now this was Big Bow?)

Yeah, the one that is big chief. He was born down here, but his father was a big chief when they were way back in the Blackfoot Mountaint, way back in there west of Montana and Wyoming, that Kiowa country over there. That's named today over there. That's the great grandfather of her. He was chief over there, great grandfather. The second great chief was born over here at this Cut Throat Mountain down here. That's where he was born. The one that has a big history, right down here before this country was open. There wasn't no settlement or nothing. They was just roaming all over here and there, just go anywhere they want to. They camp tipis you know. Wherever the buffalos roam they follow the