

certain story of an occasion of what happened at that time. Now, like this-- you saw in the paper maybe some time ago about the Arapaho who, the white people claim, purposely punched his eyeballs out. "Blindy" was his name. It's in the papers here a while back--whom I had known through all his life. Which is not true. But the Indian story as I have told--as I have been told--and as authenticity I know it's true because his grandson whom he name was by boy chum. And that grandson of his has a daughter that lives here in town. She married my brother-in-law. And the name that he give to that boy was his experience as a blind man. He had gone out too far from the camp--out in the open prairie where there's always just a small brush-like-plum bushes or just small timber. Thatch timber. Where a man would go out you know--he just felt around. He always had a stick. When he got so far out, well, some men see him way back there. They recognize him because he always dress a certain way. Always neat. They saw a herd of buffalo, just a small bunch of buffalo coming up the river. And they said "We're farther away from him than those buffalo are so let's holler at him." So they hollered at him. Said, "Hey!" They called him by his name. His name was Old Bear. "Run straight east! Feel your way east! You're not very far from the brush. There's buffalo coming towards you from the southwest side, from the river." And I guess he said, "They're not going to harm me." At the same time these young men started out on their ponies. And about that time a bull took out from the herd and took after him. Bucked him, threwed him up in the air and he came down. Bucked him again. Up in the air he went. Now by that time these boys had got in there and shot this buffalo. The buffalo of course--blood comes out of his mouth. He staggered. And they said, "Get on!" He staggered. Head and shoulders. You know those horns--did you ever see my buffalo horns?

(No.)

I'll show you. Anyway, they helped him on the pony and these other boys rode double and they held--they got on each side of him, helped him to camp. Well, the next spring I think it was--two years--three or four years after that--that boy, a child was born. His daughter had a child. And because of that mean--