

gave order not to kill the children, but they did. But some of them got killed too, the Indians. And when they were all coming home, "We go back," they stole some horses and blankets. Their serapes, I guess, and got some food from them. And so when they-- "That's enough now. We all gonna go. We gonna go. Be ready. Are we all here?" They all came out and maybe two or three got killed, Indians. Well, this one get killed and that one. "Well, we can't wait. We gonna go on. We gonna go back." So I guess Grandpa, when he started to run, he told those fellows to go on ahead, that he's gonna go behind to see if everything's all right. So they went on. They were on horseback now. They stole the horses from Mexicans. And they went on and he was coming behind.

BLACK BEAR BROUGHT LITTLE MEXICAN BOY HOME TO RAISE

And there was a little boy. He heard a child screaming in the dark. Screaming and running, trying to get away. You know that war is going on and came right by this little boy. He was way out running, you know. So I guess he went and picked him up. And he couldn't take him back because they were shooting over there too. And he couldn't take him back. Well he just thought to himself, "I'm gonna take him on home cause if I leave him here, he might get lost. He might go way out and he might get killed. Sure enough he'll be killed. So I'm gonna take him home." And he did. He put him in a bag and tie him and he took him--brought him home. My father, I guess he always tell it to my father and my father always tells that story. He said when they were coming--it's a long ways, you know. Then some places they stop and had a night's rest. He said he would always have to sleep with that boy. Wintertime--cover him up and sleep with him. He always try to get away every night. He said one