they had moved from there, they went on and camped in another plase again and when they camp there they found a man and a woman over, thert when they had went long; ways. And this man and roman had been way from the tribe for a long. . I don't know how many years they were gone. They were walking backtrying to find the Comanches. Where they at. They would go and walk and walk and walk and finally their wear their moccasins art and they no wey of killing a deer to make moccasin out of or even a buffalo. So they just kept a'going till one ni, ht they lay down under a big bunch of cedar trees and it was kind of cold and those cedar trees kept the wind away from them and they made a little piace there were they could sleep. So they sleep. Andafter they $w$ nt to bed they heard a coyote hollering. out there. Her husband said, "I hear that cojote out there," And that woman said, "I guess he's telling us bad news or either he's going to help us. In some way that coyote is telling us something. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ And after awhile, wen they went to bed, they went to sleep and thât coyote just keep coming closer and closer to hem. Finally it come to the place where they were sleeping.. This woman woke up and this coyote whs right over her feet. She had cats on her feet * and sores and this coyote. just went and lick:d that boftom of that womansfeet. They were sore, you know. He licked and licked it and cleaned it out and thến lay ri ht there by this woman and she woke up and idy, "This coyotes right here with us. He has beer. licking alll that sore spots and my feets stop aching." So he said, "I\& going to put my feet close to $t$ at coyotes mouth mend see if he could lick ny sore feet." So thé coyote licked that mans feet.. they were just all cracked up and sore cause they had walked.. I dondt know howfar they walked. That coyote start licking the botton of the feet, you know, of this man. After awhile it felt good, yau know, and now after they

