

drive. He said, "I don't want to see it. I don't want to see (voice trails away). You drive for her." So me and his grandmother and this one that's in the hospital, Cordelia, and Imogene. So then I told them, "Come and sit with me in front," I told him. So from that place we come a mile north, then we went two miles east, close to where Arthur Sutton's house is--east there, there used to be a big cottonwood tree. We went. Before I got to that he said, "Stop." So I stopped and he jumped off. He went away--about from here to that tree row. Where these trees are, he run over there. Oh, he just--I don't know--he just throw his hands up and then he went down and he brought this (a rock, red sandstone, which in shape resembles a brain). He brought it over there and he said that bull told him to go get it. And he brought it. He gave it to his grandma. She said, "You touch it and you bless yourself," you know, that way. And that's why we got this (the rock). And that was a lot of people that used to come and see it. And there was Old Man Hoof--boy, he wanted it--he want this one. He asked this boy to give to him. And he said, "No, it's gonna stay with my folks." And so one day he said, "Well, I got four things to give these old people that's after this brain," he said. We didn't know what it ws. And he had a little denim jacket on, and he told us to go to Young Bear's so we come over here. So we did and he got it out. He give it to Young Bear. It was a tail--white--realy white silky-tan. So the old man said, "Thank you, thank you." Oh, he just bless himself with it. And he told me, he said, "Tonight, when we go to bed, you get it under your pillow and it's gonna be ready to use. You know, a handle's gonna be on ther," he told me. So he told us to go to Hoof's so we took it over there. And he gave kind of a beige--bay one--to Hoof.