

But they, had them pack horses, you know, they, I don't know, they're just trained or, just got in habit of following, of following certain horse, you know. And when they killed buffalo, why, they got their wagon right there to load up, on the pack horses. And like an incident that happened here, my father told us about a certain man, they were like that and guess just stayed there a little late. And this fellow's taking that certain buffalo that he wanted and he killed it and it was just getting late. Sune was going down. And them days, people not prepared to fight, why, they wanted to get back to their camps fast as they can about this time, you know, there's lotta other Indians or some were around there, you know, hostile. And this man, he was looking around in a hurry. They knew how to butcher. They take the hide on one side and the other side and when it's late like that, they get what meat they want. See, well, evening, that night or in the morning that's when they get what they want to use for that time and they cover it up. While he was butchering this, taking the hide off, he noticed that somebody's around but he went to work. It was, they call them, we call them (Ponca word). That means, you know, when the white people call jack-o-lanterns, I guess. You know, little fellow, so high. You don't see them, you know. And he, this man, while he was working on this buffalo, taking the hide off, why, he noticed this fellow around there. He layed his bow on top of the hip of this buffalo, and then this little fellow was admiring this man's arrow. He looked at his. He had little bow, and he had little arrow too. And then this man pretended like he didn't notice him. He went to work, you know, just like anybody, kept on working on his buffalo. And, finally, he had this way toward this little fellow, you know, and all of a sudden, he just grabbed him and caught him. And that fellow, he says,