

at one time. Did you ever hear anything about that?)

Oh, let's see. I heard something about that, too. There was this place they call Red Hill. Indians used to call it Red Hill, down there. I don't know where that is.

(Some Kiowa says it's down there, somewhere. But I haven't been there, either. What were these Osages doing down there anyway--hunting or what?)

I don't know, what they were doing down there.

(But they were down there.)

I'll tell you something. Old Man Blackbird he married my aunt, you know. He said a bunch of them come down there. They stole horses up here. And took them back. And the old man said he was just a young man he come back from the Civil War. So he got a bunch of men and got some horses and track them from way down there. And they kept on going some of them walk over there come back. So he went, him and two Cheyenne. Went down to the Cheyenne, saw a big--a whole lots of tents down there. They didn't go down there, they stop. And pretty soon they saw a man come, a young man coming. He stop and wanted to know what they wanted. They told in sign language. They told him, "We lost our horses. We don't know where they are at. But someone steal our horses. We come down this far. We track them this far. We don't know if they are here or not." He took them down and told them ask that chief about it. They talk in sign language, you stay here, you stay here tonight. I'll gather all my men in the morning. I will line them all up--line the horses all up. I'll let you pick out the one that you think is yours. If you see them I'll let you have them. So they stayed all night. Next morning they line the horses. It was a long wait, they set there.

(A lot of horses, huh?)

Yeah, lots of horses. So they pick the horses out. If they are yours, I'll let you have them. So they had a hard time picking the horses out. He said he pick his horses out. The other pick theirs out. So he said "All right,