

you know. They ate. After they finished their meal, each one got a bag of money out, you know. I don't know how much money they gave to them. Anyway, they gave them some bills, money. And says, "My horse is lame, I wanna borrow a horse. I'll pay you for it." He says, "I just have one horse that I use to ride around here." There's one white horse, you know, single buggy. That's only one he had. And says, "I wanna borrow that. My horse, you can keep it here, and some day, I'm going to get it." And he says, after they saw that money, why they got scared, you know, these Indians. (Laughter) They didn't know they were robbers. (Laughter) They wanna get rid of them, but they don't know how. But anyway, they says, "We're gonna come back another time. We're going to stop by here again maybe, maybe, few months later." About that time, Cisco went to Oklahoma City, you know, to get away, you know, his wife. Went to Apache, and went to, from there he went to Oklahoma City. And while he was in Oklahoma City, now, he was going in the crowd, you know, trying to hide. Seems like, hide himself from the, from something, I don't know. But all at once, somebody, you know, pat him on the back. "Say, do you remember me?" He says, "No," "I know you," he says, "you're name's Cisco." He got scared. (Laughter) Another fellow says, "This is my friend. We come to, you got a horse? We got yours. You remember that night. We come dressed in good clothes, you know." You know, just like you see here in the street, you know, well dressed man, respectable man. He says, "I don't know." "Well," he says, "we come to your house one night. I left my horse there, and you loaned me that white horse there." He wanted to get away. They got a hold of him. (Laughter) "No, we're not going to hurt you. You're our friend." They took him to a restaurant, and fed him, you know and gave him money. And yet he was scared, couldn't trust them. That's what happened. That's