

comes." So he said, "You all be happy. You all be happy," he said.

"We won!" And the story goes that was how they had won the race. So this man said, "Well, there is something about this young boy." He said, "I'll leave it all up to you. You all had beat me." And he said, "If you really are \_\_\_\_\_ (?) you can kill him." So this young man, who was a medicine man, heaves a rock. And whenever someone tries to kill him he turns into a rock. They tried to get a knife and cut his throat but nobody couldn't do it. So the story goes. He said, "You all do whatever you want to do now. Let's catch this man." So they caught him. And he said, "Mother, you remember I told you to hold my quiver and bow and arrow." And he said, "Mother bring them." And she brought them. And when she turned the quiver upside down something fell out. It was a piece of rock. And this man who had been cutting these heads off and throwing them into the river, he used this rock, and there was something in this rock he was afraid of. And he was telling these people, "Use this flint to cut his head off." That's what he was going to do all along. (?) And they cut his head off and threw him into this fire. And when he got into this fire he was turning into ...

And they were killing this man inch by inch like a piece of fat would catch on fire and quiver. And that is what this man was, that was the kind of character he was. So these women would. So he says, "Well, we're going to these people that as his they begin to kill these women with this flint that came out of this quiver. That this young man had. And that was how this flint had killed this tribe of people. And that is the story of the Kiowas base of the fastest horses. The dust of the