

may be attacked and you won't have anything left." He always eats fast.

He just eats fast and before you know it he's through with his dinner.

Hardly begun. And he sure does love molasses. When we have syrup on the table, he says "Grandson, pass the syrup to me because people all the time call me Molasses Chief--Syrup Cheif. So I got to live up to my name!"

He likes to joke, too. And he was one of the bravest men in the Kiowa tribe. In other words, if he was decorated for bravery with medals of honor, he would hold every kind of medal you could think of, that would be given by the tribes. He earn all the high-ranking honors of the Kiowa tribe.

He held them. He was brave. And the whole Kiowa tribe knows him. And they know him for his bravery and you might say he was an all-around man for everything. He was, you might say, the best all-around athletic. He was

brave and he was kind and he was chief and he was hospitable. He was every-

thing. In order to hold that rank according to the rank and file of the

report of Mishkin and those others (referring to Bernard Mishkin's Rank and War fare among the Plains Indians, Monograph, Amer. Ethnol. Soc., 1940),

he held them all. They have to have these honors in order to be chief.

Grandpa was included in almost every big raid or revenge party that ever want out. And he always showed by his actions that he was the bravest.

He always was the first one to strike the enemy or kill the enemy and he's always there. That's where he got his bravery honors. And he was fast.

on foot because of his masculine stature. He was long-legged and stout.

He wasn't obese or anything--just large, and round. He can ride any kind of wild horse.

CAPTURING WILD HORSES

He tells me about capturing wild horses, too. Yeah. Out in the west.

He said they used to run in herds--wild horses. And in one state--I don't know whether it's Arizona or New Mexico--he says, "When we go up there after