

the herds, there are certain kind of herds all of one color. It's because of the stallion that dominates the herd. Some stallions are spotted and the whole herd is spotted. And another stallion be yellow and his whole herd's all yellow. Or bay, or sorrel, or white." He said, "We pretty nearly always select the color we want when we're out there." But they was hard to get. "And the way we do," he said, "We take a gentle mare and stake it down under a tree that has a large limb over head. And we take the mare and it's close to the wild herd. But you can't get too close to those wild herds. And the stallion brings the herd around close and they get closer and closer. Then run up there and sees that stranger mare, horse, and go around it. And he's shy first, and after a while--just like a human," he says, "He want to mate up and gets closer and closer and forgets all his danger looking around. And we'd be above on the limb, squatting down with a rawhide rope along. Have it tied to the tree. And when he gets right under us, we drop it over his head. And (Guy claps his hands together once) he'd run! But he's getting caught. We caught the stallion. And he'd fight, but he's tied to that limb. And then my partners from way off come over and then we get him and break him around. That's the way we catch them. Sometimes we catch three or four herds that way. Yeah. That's the way you capture the wild horses.

HORSE RAIDS IN OLD MEXICO

"And when we go on the range, we go get one of those Mexican ranchers who would bring a herd across--maybe thirty or forty or fifty in the herd, or more--them "Red Soldiers," we call them, always after us. They know that there's a big river that we have to cross. It's always full. They only have one crossing." From Old Mexico--it must be the Rio Grande River.

"They always try to beat us to that ford. And they know we have to cross there. And it's always nearly full. And after we get across that river,