

we know we're safe with the horses. But when we steal a bunch of horses, we always try to make a raid (or race) to cross that line. And these men, they don't try to track us. They just run as fast as they could make it to that ford and beat us there. They know we be coming pretty soon and that's where they get us and we have skirmishes and they take their horses back. Sometimes we got them across and sometimes we don't. Sometimes we see them coming and we drive them and they cross and they swim across to get on the other side, and we swim across and we get past them. Unless we beat them to that river, they always overtake us and take the herd away from us. It's the Mexican Army, but we call them the Red Soldiers. They carry lances. One place we raided, it must be a herd of cowboys or someone, but they didn't have no guns--they had ropes. Lariat ropes. And they chased and roped the Indians with their lariats and drag them off their horses. Drag them. So we had to flee from them cowboys. They were good ropers. And of course we tallied and tried some of them, but they was good with the ropes and we had to flee from them. We wasn't out entirely to raid them fellows, but they find out we was in the territory--they have a way to warn each other. And when one community sees an Indian prowling around somewhere close, he fires a gun, and the minute they hear a gunfire, then another one fire. That's a sign that there's Indians in the vicinity. Then all up and down they commence to fire and then the whole community is already after us," he said. We learned that because that strange firing always cause us to be chased. We learn it, so when they start firing, we get away as fast as we can. But they still on us."

STORY ABOUT BIG JOE AND A HORSE RAIDING EXPEDITION

He said, "On one raid, one night, another man was in charge. There was a party and we was going on--he was a young man, tall, six-foot," he lived a long time after the treaties was made. He was living yet in about 1914