read the story, I guess, about how the young men imitate horse braying and all that. (referring to story told in an earlierinterview) He said, "I went with that old fool!" He called him "old fool." "We thought he was a brave man until we find out he was crazy!" That's what grandpa said. That's what they said. He said, "He had us acting like--he even put a bit in our mouth and said 'Every man that obeys what I said will get a pony.' And a lot of them poor fellows think they gonna come home with ponies and they put bits in their mouths and they brayed like horses and he just made a fool out of all of us," he said. "He was a fool himself!" That's what he said, grandpa told me. He was in that raid I told you about--those Hugo (probably "Hueco Tanks") Tanks, after the army was bothering them. He said, "I was with that party, too. In the cave." He said, "One Indian went way up the cave where we was at and followed that cave and it led him to the top, about a mile from the Mexican Army camp, where you could see all around. And the old fool, instead of secretly, he yell at them and they saw him and they run up there and closed the hole. And when he told us, we went up there and the Mexican soldiers had already filled rocks in there and we couldn't get out. If he had kept it to himself and told us, that night we could have got away. Without the soldiers knowing it. But he went and gave himself away and they saw him and close up the hole. And how they got away.

(What was the name of that place again?)

Hugo Tanks, Nye called them (in book, Raiders of the Plains. probably "Hueco Tanks") But grandpa just called them "mountain caves." Grandpa called them "mountain caves" where we was in. "It happened to be dripping water coming through there, and we drink. But at the entrance where the water was coming in, the Mexicans shot one of our horses dead and he laid there in a pool of water and it was hot and we went inside and the water come through that dead horse and we just couldn't drink it. And they put