

in them. Hole, rocks--you can keep horses in there--it's big place. So evening--we went at night time--and we climb up that mountain.

(Wait a minute, how many people were with you?)

Oh, about six of us--seven of us Indians, and one of them Mexicans. That'd be eight.

(Were the Indians all from Mexico?)

Yeah, but they're all of 'em dead now, except one. He's still down there in Mexico.

(Go ahead, I'm sorry to interrupt.)

Yeah, rest of 'em done gone. Just me and that man now.

(What's his name?)

I don't know. I know his Indian name.

(What's his Indian name?)

Soskikop. That's his Indian name. I don't know his other name. So that night we went climbing up the mountain. We didn't come to that place. We stopped just a little way before we get to the top. We want the daylight to go in there. So early in the morning we see smoke come out from way at the top of that mountain. It's flat on top and kinda lot of trees--level place--got a hole in there. That's where they went in, you know, way under. Pretty soon I see smoke come out. So one boy--that's my uncle--he asked me what I was gonna do for that--just go over there where they're at? And I told him, "No, let's wait." So way afterwards we went down there. We left our horses down below. We didn't take them up with us. We went down there, just had a gun. So we got there, where that hole is. But I didn't see nobody yet. But we're afraid to go inside that hole you know. But we know he's in there, but we're afraid to go in there. We stay there for quite a while. Pretty soon two of 'em come out. We hide, you know. They went down below to get some water, you know. Three boys went over