

there, give it away down there. I told 'em "All right, go ahead." So they took them over there. Well, I guess that chief--main one down there in Mexico--maybe he's kinda king, I guess--something like king, chief, you know. So he asked that Indian how they catch 'em. So that boy, he told 'em. So he put my name in there. So he says, "I like to see you all, how many of you fight that Mexicans." So he come up there. I told him, "Well, I guess I can go with you into town." He had some kind of little pick-up--Model-T Ford--that Mexican, some kind of pick-up. So he take us down there to the town. We come to that place there, just like court house, right there in the middle where the town's big buildings. So he bring us over there and it's six stories high. So then, I set there, and they kinda smiled. "Come here." He talked Mexican, called my name--my Mexican name. "Come here." So we went up there and talked to him, tell him how it happen, tell him how that we started fighting for. But he knows it. He knows he got them white people killed down there. Well, we get a little pay for it right there. Not too much--just about four cows--beef. So we get through with that and that's about all. That's my story.

OKLAHOMA KICKAPOOS IN MEXICO

And he stayed in Mexico, not where I was talking about, but the other place, way out west, they call 'em Sonora. It's in Mexico, too, way up to where--California. They call that state, call 'em Chihuahua. But that what I been talking about where we been fighting, they call 'em Coahuila, that state, in Mexico. But that where my folks take me over to the west, that's Sonora. They call 'em Chihuahua.

(Why did they go to Sonora?)

Well, I sure don't know. They're going on wagons, on horseback from here.

Going over there on horseback, and some of 'em in wagons.

(How old were you then?)

Oh, I was little that time. I don't know anything on the way, you know. I don't know nothing about anything.