

ponies--that gray and that bay. White and bay. I'm going to have them close here where they graze around. And when I wake you up you grab that saddle and that bridle and you put that rawhide--your food in there and other things, and when you get to these ponies, you throw a rope on the neck of one of them, and the other one's going to come up. You saddle them up and you put this bag on the saddle horn and you take out. When they start limping in that rocky country--sore heels, you know --whichever travels the best, you change your horse--change the saddle. When they both get to limping, then you just take the bridle off and tie it on the saddle horn and shoe them back. Then you take off afoot. Coming morning, you go in some low pines, lay in there. Don't leave tracks. Always step on rocks. Lay there and then you eat. When your moccasins wear out, you mend your moccasins--all those hides in there, and needles and awls and sinew. You eat your lunch. And when you start again you cut you a pole about as big around as that--about four foot long--for your cane, in case some animals attack you. You use it for your cane and for your defense. Until you get over the divide. Then you rest up and mend your moccasins. This food's going to last you till you get some place over the divide." This was among the southern Utes. So she did that. She would get down in these rocks, you know--holes--and pines. And lay there and she'd see the Utes looking, trying to track her. Then finally she come over the divide and coming morning she looked down and there was light way back there. She walked. No roads. So finally she saw a path and she took it around for quite a ways and finally when it come morning she come to a stage coach headquarters there. Dogs barked. They had dogs there--they was some Mexicans. I guess they saw her. They said, "A woman's coming--Indian woman." So this man told her to come on. She was limping. "What tribe are you?" She said, "I'm Arapaho woman. Three years ago these Utes made me captive. I been working for them. I chop wood. I butcher. Cut meat. Cook for them. This old woman that I stayed with, we used to be tied together at the arms. She untied me and she gave me all this stuff and I got away." This man told her, he said, "All right.