

where at and they was going to catch the rest of 'em. And they put these tents out. Outside the Corral. Right by the highway now. They put 'em all up in a row. The mothers just cry at night and in the morning you know for their children. And when they put them in them tipi's at the corral they gave them rations and things like that and they gave them buckskin. Already tanned. And they start making shoes for their little ones at home. They was just busy what they left behind there. They told them "someday you goin' see them. They gonna come just like you did." So they was preparing for them you know. Make clothes for them you know. And so one day this big truck came. "Ah..they gonna kill us now," they thought. They didn't try to run, just the children. They came and when they loaded up she said just like shogs. And when they seen them coming, oh, the mothers was just whooping and hollering wanting to know if her child was there. And when the kids got to jumping out of the trucks you know. They just grabbed them. And you know how glad they would be. And they reunited there. Until they alloted them see. They got them used to the white ways--oh civilized ways you might say. Of course, they can't take it up right not because they don't know how to talk. They don't know who to go to..nobody went to school, no nothing. They was just on their own. And just to show you how ignorant they was...one of my cousins they was bringing them and the men folks was standing back of the trucks. Like you see soldiers. And they came up (laughs) Saddle Mountains and they seen the house roofs at the posts, the chimneys, and he said, yesh, get you'll self ready. Those soldiers up there at the top of the houses--they point those guns at us. (Laughs) And it was a stove pipe, a chimney. And he thought they was aiming at them. Oh, in my line they didn't have too much hard time. Other times...I guess they did. Oh, everybody....all the Indians have a hard time. But I guess some of 'em having just about as harder time now. But they just all, not taking care of what's given to you. Everyone's happy, as they are, I guess.