

about it one day, I and Cecil. He's old and he's kind of forgetful and I remember everything about my father. My father was an old man and he knows the back story that his daddy tells him. He said there were Indians here and Kiowas camped here so they got in a battle and raided that camp. And so this tribe, they were Pawnees and they raid the camp and shoot him and kill women and children and all that. And this woman was a young girl. Some of the warriors the men, went and pick her up and put her on the back of the horse and then carried her off. And when they left, they took her. So when they had her over there, I don't know how long--months, we don't know. Maybe year or two or three or four years, I don't know how long they kept her over there. They watch her pretty close. And at night time they make her sleep right in the middle and there will be guards all over. A band of Indians so she wouldn't get away. They watch her because she was a nice looking young woman. And then somehow, one night, somehow she said she slipped out. She woke up and everybody was sleeping hard, the ones that were sleeping around. Not too close, you know, spread out. And she listened and they were all asleep and she got up. She set up, nobody moved. Later she got up and stood up, nobody woke up or moved so she just slip off, easy like. And when she got so many yards from where they were, she ran--just ran to get away. And they still--didn't nobody make a sound. They were just sleeping hard. And my father always tell me maybe the Lord help this woman to get away because she was so lonely and lonesome. Well, she got away from the camp over there when everybody wasn't watching. She got away and just ran and ran until she got far away. During the day she'd go somewhere in the creek, just