

from, someone cried out--you know the Indians are criers. And this crier said, "All right, you young men. Get your horses ready for this horse race." And he said, "It's going to be a very special race." He said, "Everybody is invited to put their horses in whoever wants to." It was free for all, I guess. But he sit there and he thought, "Well, I wonder if I could put my horse in there. I wonder how I could--my horse could make that race." He sit there, debating to himself. Well, so he finally kinda switch his horse little bit. He rode toward where they were gathering--Where these horses gonna start from. And everybody just kinda grin and look at him. This bony horse coming to where these pretty horses were all standing. And he rode up there. He says, "Hey!" This white man says, "Hey mister"--No, they say it in different way. He says, "Hey, my friend. I'm going to enter my horse." See, that's the Indian way of saying--instead of saying mister, he says, my friend. That's what the Indians say. "My friend, may I enter my horse in this race?" And this man said, "Oh, yes. It's for everybody. You're perfectly welcome. Come on!" Oh, he was glad. He knew that his horse was just no account, and he didn't want to embarrass him and say "No, your horse can't make it." So instead, he just welcome him. So he just rode up close where them horses were. Oh, I believe it was a black horse. It was a black horse. So this man says, "All right. Get in line, and get ready! Is everybody ready now?" And these men say, "Yes". So they all got in line. This man says, "We gonna run. See all this timber?" He says, "We're going to run through there. Whoever's horse come back up this way first in this thick timber is going to be the winner." That's what this crier was saying. And my, it must have been a tough race. That's what--they went through the thicket of a forest. So this man says, "All right, go!" All these horses run. Some of them couldn't hardly get through those brushes and twigs and everything--and trees. And pretty soon, when they made the big run, they saw only two horses coming in the lead. All these two horses were seen going way around the bend. And everybody looked over there. It was this boy's horse and a white horse coming in the lead.

(END OF SIDE TWO. THIS STORY CONCLUDED ON NEXT TAPE, T-161, WHICH IS PART OF