

heard them coming and he come out of his house...that cedar house... and his hair was just long and his face was all cut off and he had sliced his flesh up here on both sides and all everywhere then all his hands were dried up and he said, "If I catch any of you I'm going to eat you all up." And this man said, "Let's catch him. He won't do anything to us... There five of us. We could handle him easy." So he runs toward them but they chase him so he run back and he holler, "You call can't get me and he run towards them. He start climbing that mountain and they follow him up there and pretty soon he turn back and start chasing them and they would run and he would just keep chasing them and finally they caught this man. "Your friend told us that you were eating yourself." He said, "If I get away from you all, I'm going to kill one of you and I'm going to cook you and eat you. This flesh of ours is really good. It taste good. I'm going to do that to one of you." Finally they rope him and jerk him down and tie him to a tree and he holler for help. "Help. Somebody turn me loose. I don't want to be tied up." They never did turn his loose. He just...tied him up like that and ask him why he done that. He said, "Because our flesh really taste good. Better than the deer meat and the buffalo meat." His friend said, "We just go back and show you what he done." And they left him and when they were going down there he hollered wh "You all take me with you." But they went and left him and the old people used to tell stories like that to us and I guess he just eat himself up after they left. Nobody went after him. He was a Comanche. That's how he ate himself.

There's was this woman and her h sband...three mans and two womans they went off like that. They go up that way and look for horses. They