

just went all over this white horse. And then this other black horse kind of got behind the white one, and he switched his horse too. You could see just lightning bolt just as soon as he switched his horse. The lightning just went like that. And then they come a little closer you could see them good. This boy just switch his horse again, this white horse. Same thing--snowflakes just flew. And then this boy switch his black horse again and you could see just lightning went all over. And they came to this line where they started from--I think they were tired. And when they stopped they come to find out that this black horse was a thunder horse. See, every time he switched him you could see that lightning. And this other horse was a snow horse--this white one. See, when you think of this, this lightning can go anywhere--in trees or out in the prairie--it goes anywhere, and that's why this horse made it. And same way with the snow, when it snows it just goes through anywhere. That's the reason them two horses come out--the lightning horse and the snow horse. That's the end of the story. Oh, before the race, people kept bringing this boy blankets--all kinds of blankets. Robes and everything you could think of--food. And at that time they used to have nothing but wooden bowls. There were bowls of all kinds. Whoever the winner was was to get that. And so this lightning (horse), I think, won. It came in just barely ahead of this snow horse. And he was called the winner. So they called him, "All right, boy. Come and get your stuff." The boy rode up there with the old horse, and they helped him tie them things that he won in back of his horse. He started back for home where he left his grandmother. And when he got there, he said, "Grandma!" And she must have been hard of hearing. "Grandma! I'm