

all of them, he said, "Be prepared. We're going to have to stop here and maybe dig a trench or something. Those must be soldiers that I see. There's a whole bunch of them just coming over that hill. I can't make out who they are." So they stopped there. And my grandfather used to have a big bag of ammunition for all the guns that they were carrying. And he kind of divide them up between these two boys. He said, "All right. Here's the time you're going to show your bravery again. You are noted for your bravery already," he said, "But this time you're going to fight for my family." He said, "Look at my two little boys and my wife and my poor father, almost blind. Here's where you're going to show your bravery." He said, "I always heard about you, but here's where I'm going to witness your bravery." He told that to his wife's cousins. And he divided those shells among them and he kept some himself, while my grandmother and her father-in-law were digging a trench. And these boys would still take turns to try to make out what that was they saw coming over that hill. I guess they had come a little bit closer, And they had already dug so far in the ground, ready to get in there. They said, "Now they're coming real close." My grandfather kept talking to these boys. And after it was all over he told the people, he said, "I was just burning them up with my words, so they wouldn't get scared. I talked to them like a man, and encouraged them. They've already proven themselves as heroes. Still, on top of that, I was just burning them--like, with what you would say, a torch." Way back there, that's what he meant. And so these boys still took turns trying to make out what that was. And one of them must have had a little bit better eyesight than the other. He wouldn't turn the