

in the night time. They going way out somewhere (when) daylight comes. They hide themselves, way in a thick place. They tie their horses somewhere, and they went to the big pile of bushes. They tie their horses somewhere, and they went to the big pile of bushes. They went under there. And he's got some meat. Meat--pounded meat. They eat that. Poor thing, that boy was just sore. He just pat him all over. Give him a drink. Poor thing, he heat, and after a while he's all right. He's all in. Now, they went to sleep. Way evening, they woke up. Quick as the sun go out, they go. At night they travel. Day-time they go sleep. Now. When the night come, they get their horses and they-re lucky.. They went on. They never find them. Now they're going home. And fourth night they began to get home. See, he brought that boy home. My, I wonder how they tie that boy up there like-- they ought to kill him! Instead of tying him up. They crazy people.

COMMENTS ON MODERN DAY UTES

Now, today, the Utes, they crazy. Yeah. She know it (Mrs. McDaniels.).* We staying with them for five years. They working over there at the school (Mrs. McDaniels and her husband working at school on Ute reservation). And see how bad they are. They don't keep up the school. They don't put their childrens to school. And at Gallup they won't allow them in town. And they don't eat in the restaurants. They don't eat. And where we lived, they call it Cortez (Colorado). They don't eat in the hotels. When we first came we went to town. And they saw us. There was this Cruz (Mrs. McDaniels' son) and this girl and Pat--three of them. Pat was little baby. We went to town. We

* Referring to her daughter.