

My own grandma. Her daddy was Dohaute--that's my mother's grandpa. I got lots of stories. True stories, too. I don't make it up like _____.

(What's the name of the man that went to Washington?)

Blackbird.

(Interruption).

BIG BOW CAPTURES A BOY IN TEXAS

(Now you going to tell about Big Bow down in Texas?)

Big Bow was way down in Texas--about fifteen years. Gone a long time. (See T-24 for a longer version of this anecdote.) Abilene. Soldiers camping out there, Abilene, They listen, way up the mountains. They hear shooting. They hear somebody holler--a woman. Somebody scream--her boy, I guess. That boy scream around and cry. Them Indians, they shoot about six wagons. They fight down there. Kill a man. Kill all the horses. Kill some womans. This man, I think his name is Set'áide (Satanta, or White Bear). And Big Tree. And the old man, Big Bow, he went up there. He got on his horses. And that boy screaming and run and try to catch him. And this old man say, "Hey, hey, let him go. Let him go. Don't--don't--" Old Man Big Bow, my grandpa, they talk Mexican. He say, "I'll take you home and take care of you. I'll bring you back some time." That boy said, "Yeah." He was about seven years old. They raised him and took him to Oklahoma, the Kiowas. Pretty soon he grow up. Pretty soon he talk Indian. Pretty soon he got long hair. My grandpa, he called him "Texas Boy." He's down to Chicago, that boy. His boy is over there, yet. His daddy, he's die. He about a hundred years old and he die. He got place up there. He told his boy, "Look here, Big Bow, long time he take care of me. We had big fight over there long time (ago). You go ask (for) him over there in Oklahoma. Find that Big Bow bunch. That's me. Me and"