

They had all kinds of treatment but they mostly witches. And then when they have these big races, this old man, he's putting up a lot of stuff. And then he goes over there and don't let him see it. He'll be out there somewhere witching those horses. I see where the white people, they have--I read in the paper where they take this liquid or something and rub the nose and cut off their wind.

(I guess there's a lot of way to fix a race.)

Anyway to beat, that's all.

(Did you ever hear of any contests between people on their horses, or, you know, that bet between medicine men or anything like that?) They have two horses that's going to run the big race. They call it a big race. And they'd hold on to winchesters, pistols, all kinds of guns, saddles and they tell me that they pile that stuff up so high that it's just all over. And they caught one that's doing that. They liked to killed this fellow. They tied him til that race was over. They didn't want nobody doing anything like that. They want a clean race. And they catch up with some of them guys like that and they put a stop to it.\* They havé a clean race. And sometimes on the side, remember they say it's a mile race or maybe five miles--they'd have fellows sometimes standing on the side just whipping those horses to death, just hitting them right along there and so they can kill their muscles with a whip. But that's what they done. That's what--Kâ<sup>u</sup>âno', he was in--this man Kâ<sup>u</sup>âno', that they call "Chicken" was pretty near winning and this fellow hit his horse in the eye, whipping him like that. It just hurt so bad the horse couldn't do any more. It made him blind.

(Did the Indians ever geld the stallions, make them into geldings?)