

must go with them.

(How did they kill them?)

They shot 'em. Shoot them with Winchester. Awful!

(Was there any reason why they wanted the horse to go with them?)

Well, all their possessions--belongings--didn't no more belong to anybody else-- they didn't believe in inheritance at that time, you know--so all that they had, they buried with them. And the horse they had, they kill it right there. They don't want it to live no more to give any remembrance to them (the dead person).

(Interruption)

...About eleven o'clock last night somebody knocked on my door. I was already in bed. I got up and said, "Who is it?" I couldn't hear--it was a woman voice. So I put my robe on and she called, "Uncle Jess," she said. "I'm long ways from home--nine blocks yet." I said, "Where you been?" She said, "I been visiting my aunt down here--she's been sick." I said, "I ain't got no heat--my gas went haywire. I can turn on the kitchen stove for you, if you want to dry your coat up, maybe." She said, "My slacks are all wet." She had on black slacks, and dark sweater. That rain was really coming down. Her hair was just soaking wet. So I said, "Well, you warm up. You want to drink some coffee?" So I fixed her some instant coffee and I had some raisin bread, and I had some of these here pork rinds. She said, "Oh, I like them." And I had some potato chips. I said, "Unless you want to--that bed won't be very warm, but I can lend you a quilt." "I'd rather," she says, "Because I got wet clothes and I just feel miserable." So she slept there.

(Interruption. Tape resumes when Jess is talking about Geronimo. When Jess was a young man he saw Geronimo and played cards with him.)

.... he like to play poker, you know--monte. He talked fluent Mexican.

(That's Geronimo?)

Yes.