

STORY ABOUT KIOWA BOY CAPTURED AND RESCUED FROM ENEMY SUN DANCE

One time, way back, old folks, they tell story and I listen.

They (enemy) had a Sun Dance and they captured one Kiowa boy.

Said he was about sixteen years old, or fifteen, or fourteen.

They captured him, the Navajo Indians, and they take him back to their Sun Dance and they tied him on the pole (center pole--perhaps in the fork)--like that. Big pole. Just like ours. And they (Kiowa rescue party) go about three or four miles and there's another camp there. They're gone. About sundown they saw a big mountain. They walk towards the mountain and they hear a drum--dome-doom-doom. "Oh, they going to have Sun Dance up there!" He walked to high point and watch: - Climb up the mountain. By golly, there be a big camp up there. They have big Sun Dance over there.

And he comes down. And he hides under a cedar tree. And about little dark here a man comes. He's got some pretty horses--pretty horses. He comes right there. He looks around and looks around. Gets off and tie him up. Hobble that mare, and another horse--that pretty horse. Tie him up. Three of them. Hobble them. Then he look around. It's about dark. And then he walk that way. And he walk about pretty near half a mile and went down over that mountain, that way. He hear that drum--doom-doom-doom. Quick as it got dark he catch that mare and get ready and catch another horse. Tie him up. And then he go over there. There's lots of Navajo inside. They dance, too--doom-doom-doom. He hears something up there (top of the center pole). "Hunh-hunh-hunh! I want water," he (the captive Kiowa boy) said. "Aetonhei.ma--aetohei.ma!" He said, "I want water. I want water." He's been up there about three days, it looks like. He said, "Hunh, hunh." By golly, he (the rescuer) climbs up under them leaves. (Top of center pole