

brother wouldn't loan her the bay mare--that woman was Helen's grandmother. See, this was a famous man that refused to let his sister use his mare. She told him when she left, "You take that bay mare for your sister. I'll never see you again." She never did go back. But her father--I mean--this Friday has descendants that are very prominent among the Wyoming Arapahoes.

(What was Night Killer's mother's name?)

I don't know. I forgot to ask my cousin.

(But she's the one that came on south?)

Yeah. Yeah. Her and her daughter (Night Killer)

(Was it Night Killer's mother, then, that was living with those Mexicans?)

Yeah. Yeah. At one time in Colorado Territory at that time--or Wyoming Territory, I believe it was--they came to a Mexican home. And the way my cousin tells it, she said this Mexican told them, "The Utes comes over once in a while. They always look for the Arapahoes." Horses to steal, you know. They stole back and forth. He said, "I'd rather you folks live in the house with me." "No," they said, "We want to stay in the tipi. So they put up one tipi. And she told this other woman, "I going to sharpen some of my knives." And her and her daughter slept on one side of the tipi and the other woman slept on the other side. But their horses were in the corral, safe. So one night, this Helen's grandma kept looking at the door--the tipi door was open--just like someone always peep in. And she had sharpened her knives and she said, "If I detect anybody coming around us, I'm going to throw my moccasin at you, that means someone's around. You get your knife ready." Well, that same night she stayed awake and somebody jumped in the tent. You know, opened the door and jumped in. She watched them. When he started to come to this bed and then he went to the other bed,