(What was his name? That wasn't your grandpa?)

No, don't know his name...each one, they recount their money, see if it is all there.

FOOT RACES

Third voice: See that when we had a foot race over here at camp. No, that was different time. Yeah, Grandpa wuz a good runner. My daddy was, I used to run a hundred in about 10-2. Back in early days, they had a match race, over here at Fort Reno. I don't remember when it was, but it's way back there. Well, it was according to Grandpa there was soldiers on one side, and Indians on one side. And they was going to run 100 yards. And this (not clear), he's pretty well built. Lot of muscles, he'd jump and look around, kinda prances, you know. They bet saddles, pocket knifes, anything they could bet. Blankets, money, big pile. Indians on one side, soldiers on one side. Grandpa said they made two false starts, trying to feel them, see. 'Bout the third time they took off and Grandpa win that race that time.

(Did he really?)

Yeah, they had lots races after that. Them officers took 'em different places and bet on 'em.

(Did they ever get any of the money that they bet on?)

Well, I don't even know what they done.

BIRDCHIEF WAS A GREAT WARRIOR - SCALPS FOR EVIDENCE

(You were telling us earlier about how your grandfather, when he was young, went down to Mexico. Could you tell us again?)

They used to travel by foot, see. And one time they got...it's never safe to shoot daytime, on account of those bandits. They got so hungry one time, when