

his sister. "All right, mother. I'm going to help you across."
He threw that crowbar across again for that head to roll on.
And the little boy was just so scared! He said, "Hey sister!
No, no, no." He was just jumping up and down. He didn't want his
sister to help that head come across. And that head come across.
And that head started to roll on that crowbar. And she got hold
of it on the other end and she twisted that and that head fell
in that ditch. And that was the end of it. That thing just didn't
try to get up and chase them again. And they just kept a going
and they saw a big camp. Oh, that little boy was so glad to see
that big camp! He said, "Sister, we found a camp." Oh, he was
so relieved. He was so glad. But their father had already got
there and told the people, and poisoned their minds against these
poor children. And people saw them and said, "There come those
children that ate their mother!" They all packed up and moved.
And they said, "Tie them up! Tie them to the ground. Put stakes
in and stake them to the ground where they'll never get away."
He said the first one that was ready to move travelled over them.
Horses and their travois that they used to pull--drag. Them things
just went over them, and horses stepping on them. You know, horses
don't step on you--they try to miss you. So I guess that's what
the horses did, because it didn't kill them. After everybody went
by, nobody turned back to see about them, and the little boy looked
around and saw a dog still walking around. And he said, "Sister,
look at that dog. It's going to be my dog." And he might have
called this dog, and this dog came where they were nailed to the
ground. See, they used these pegs, what we use for our tents now.
That's the kind of pegs they used. They nailed them to the ground
so they wouldn't get up. Their hands were stretched out and their
legs. They were tied. And this poor dog began to kind of slip