

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