

and everybody trying to sympathize with him, and holding him, and he said, "I want to sympathize--". In them days the government offered big heavy overcoats--issued overcoats--government overcoats to Indians. He said, "I was wearing one of them. It was heavy had it had big buttons about the size of a dollar. I was all buttoned up and we was driving government-issued wagon, and they had a double stem--two iron for the brake. And in order to put the brake on, you pull those two sticks--they was like this--on the right side where you're sitting up there. And when you put them together, like that, it opens up the catch. And to release it, bring it up. "And I want to put it on. And I put my hand on it. I slipped it up and locked it. Put the brakes on so my team won't go off. And when I got off, I guess my coat, when I step on the wheel--the back part of my coat slipped under one of them leavers. I jumped and that thing slip up my back and it went and punch a hole in there, and caught me. And instead of hitting the ground I couldn't touch it. I was hung. Just like hanging on a nail. And I tried to release myself and put my foot on the spokes, and it was cold and slick and I couldn't find a place to put my foot to get myself released. And I already gave a yell and said, "oh, oh, help!" About that time I got hung. And I didn't know how to release--I tried to release myself ever way and I couldn't do it. I look out there and this man's crying and (they're) sympathizing with that man, and putting their arms around him. And I wanted to do the same thing and I couldn't do it. I look, and I had a friend named Odipah. He was crying and tears running down. He had his arm around my friend. And I was trying to get his attention. I just made all kinds of noise, like I was crying. 'Oh, oh, oh!' And he looked up and I motioned to him, and I pointed to my back--"Oh, oh, oh!" And I wanted him to see what kind of fix I was in, so he come over and look. But he was so full of tears he didn't catch it, so I had to yell louder and cry and finally he looked back again, and I kept a motioning him to look, and he saw what kind of predicament I was in. Instead of coming releasing and crying, he commened to