

this and that.' "Well, I'll tell you about one incident," he said. "We was going to Old Mexico. We stopped in the night, and while we was sitting there, a owl was tooting and hooting. And he says, 'wait a minute! That Bellow brought us some action,' he says. 'let's listen and see what he says.' He listened. 'yeah, yeah'. Just like he's talking through a telephone, he said, he answered that. 'Yeah. Uh-huh. Oh, yes. Yeah. All right.' He call us all over there," he said. "And we sit down. Bit war party--about 30 or 40 men. You know what this fellow said? He said, 'Tomorrow we're contacting an enemy. And this first contact--first seen enemy we come to, they come by. Although it was not a very big party, this owl said we mustn't attack that. Even if it looks easy to get because it's a small party, he said don't attack it, cause you're gonna have trouble. But later on, you'll see another party coming by, and that's the one you can charge. That's the one the spirit said you can have. He says we'll be victorious on that--no man will be hurt. But never attack the first ones you see. And tomorrow is the time it's gonna happen. And the man that get's the honor will be riding a white horse. The one that does the killing and first scalping--first coup--will be a man that's riding a white horse.'" And there were several men in that group that were riding white ponies, and thought, "It's me!". All of 'em thought it was them. "I'm gonna be the one. I'm gonna be the one!" they said. Well, they all assume that they'll be the one. So next morning everybody was anxious to go into the raid and see who's gonna-- And when morning comes, they began to get a little waiting for that party to appear. They went down the creek bed and around the timber. They saw, I think, two or three men riding horseback, and then another wagon was following them. Just like the mans was escorting a wagon. S id, 'we're not supposed to attach that--we're gonna have trouble with it. Wait for the next appearance." So nobody appeared, nobody showed up and they said, 'let 'em go on by.' So they're waiting. Toward noon--nobody seem to be around. Middle of the day, there comes another wagon. Just a lone wagon--nobody seem to be around. And it was a covered wagon. Must be a family, I guess. "That's the one we're supposed to attack. That's one theree" They all strip themselves, putting their