

Big Young Man--that's what it means. He said, "This fellow tonight that brought the magic told us that we gonna be very successful in our horse-stealing raid. We going horse stealing and everybody's gonna capture some horses. Take horses home with 'em. But he said "We gonna be successful, but only those who imitate me," he says, "Will get horses. First what I want to tell you, every man that wants to be successful on this raid, get your bridlge and put it in your mouth. And come up here with your bridles and everyone put a bridle in your mouth." He had us all putting bits in our mouth. He said, "That's a sign that you're gonna put a bridel on a horse to take home." And we all want horses, so we put our bridles on. I didn't like the action much, but I wanted a horse, so I did the same," he said. "And afterward we went on and camped, and next night or two another owl talked. 'Wait a minute. We getting nearer to horses that we gonna steal. Every one that imitates me and bray like a horse will take horses home. Everybody that want a horse come up here and line up and bray like a horse.'" He said, "And about 50 or 40 of us line up there and we imitate the horses braying--" (Guy imitates the sound) Bray like a pony. "Boy," he said, "I didn't see any sense to it but I was braying like a horse, too, cause I want to take some home, too. That old fool. He was lying. He didn't talk to no owl," he said, "He just making it up. I learned better after that. I was just a fool for obeying that foolish old man." He was mad. "He made a fool out of us. That wasn't all. He done it many nights--differnt things like that. That made me sore," he said. "One night," he said, "Well, anyway we come home with lots of horses--"

#### HAWBAWT KILLS AN OWL:

But I want to tell you, that next time this man, he sent another man to party-- well, this was my father-in-law, this old man--my friends father, Hawbawt--my ~~friend~~ friend Henry Hokeah, (H<sup>u</sup>bat) his father. He was a young warrior. Harry and I married cousins, and this was his father that was telling this story. And this Luther Samaunt, all, in the story. Luther was doing the talking. Luther Samaunt was doing the talking. He said, "My brother was along in the party," he said, "Setmaunte--he's the one that told me about it--he was in the bunch. This