

had all tied their horses away from the plum bushes quite a ways, about two or three hundred yards. And they were--they weren't on the mountain, they was at the foot of the mountain quite a ways. Next to the mountain was a great big boulder and rocks. And it happened that an Osage war expedition was hunting the Kiowa tribe, but they didn't know where they were located. And while these women were gathering plums, these Osages sent a spy ahead from the main body. The main body stayed here and one fellow was slipping up and he saw those women coming. He's setting behind a large boulder, seeing where they come in. And they commence to getting plums. And he watched them from behind those rocks. And he watched them from behind a rock. He didn't show his self cause he knew the minute they saw him, they'd get gone. He was sizing up what tribe they were. He could tell by the custom and dress what tribe they are. Could be a friendly tribe or it could be a warrior tribe. But he was studying those women that was getting the plums. And the little boy that was shooting around, he had sharp eyes and all the young boys are always told to be always on the alert. That somebody's searching to kill them. And to keep your eye around bushes and rocks. And this boy, he was told that. So while they was gathering, once in a while he looked around the mountains. He was sort of a scout or lookout man for the women. He was just a little boy, but he saw something move on the mountain and he was smart enough to not stand and gaze. He made out like he was fixing his arrows and at the same time was looking. And he saw a man's head with a war costume on and there was a porcupine head. And he'd shoot around and once in a while look over and he found that it was a human. It wasn't