

settlement and killed his father and captured his mother, his step-mother and the two boys--Boinadle. Carried them off into captivity. When they carried them off, I think another band took his mother and he never saw his mother anymore--his step-mother.

(Another band of?)

Might have been a band of another tribe or Cheyenne.

(I see.)

There were two bands together. Cheyennes and Kiowas. And it seemed that the Cheyennes what took his mother and Kiowas took him and the brother. After a few days' travel out, his brother was killed. And he lived through it and grewedup among the Indians. I'm old enough to know Boinadle.

(Oh, did you know him?)

I know him. I think I gave (unclear phrase) Sign his will, made his will. I'll tell you about it. Well, anyway, he lived an Indian life. Not a drop of Indian blood in him. He had lived Indian all the way through. I saw him with even his hair done up like Indian. He wasn't a very big man, but of course his name was "Big Blond." No doubt he must have been a fat boy, that's the reason they called him Big Blond. When I know him he began to be old. And his hair was already gray. White.

(What year did you know him?)

When I first know him? Oh, about 1895.

(When did he die?)

He died--I have a record from the agency. I'll go get it.

(Ok. Then why don't we get that later then. I can get it from you later.)

Well, I got an incident here that I use in making talks to some