

**Esther:** And myself, I had eight children. Two sets of twins and four boys. 'Course the twins were all girls. But one of 'em was killed in Germany, one of the boys. And I've just got 3 boys and 2 girls living now. I have 13 grandchildren, and 3 great-grandsons.

**Fred:** What's your granddaughter's name used to come up here and dance?

**Esther:** Vivian

**Fred:** Yeah, Vivian.

**Esther:** She's Vivian Thornbrough now. . . something about Xingwikaon.

**Fred:** Well, oh yeah, uh, big church. I've been there several times, that church. We call it Xingwikaon, that means "Big House." And uh, now I've been there several times not too many times. See, I was always in school somewhere when they'd have that church. They sent me to Bacone and then Chilocco. First from one school to another, didn't have a chance to go. It was when I really small I went, and after I got to be grown man, well, I went once or twice. But by then they quit havin' it, see. There was very little I got of that church. Not too much that I can tell you about it 'cause I didn't attend, it as I didn't get to go. Now Jim, he's up on that Delaware religion. He'll have...

**Katherine:** (Oh, the boy down at Mrs. Dean's?)

**Fred:** Yeah, yeah.

## **BUFFALO MEAT FOR THE SOLDIERS.**

**Esther:** And I forgot the little something that he and reminded me of. My father used to kill buffalo for the hunters, I mean for the soldiers, you know they didn't want to shoot. And he'd, he'd had a little horse that he could run in amongst them, and when he'd show the horse the young buffalo he wanted to kill. And then he'd kill it, and then his horse was stout enough that he'd have to just leave it alone and just go on and pick another one out and then he'd shoot that one. But the other soldiers and all were comin' behind. The meat hunters would come behind, and they'd dress his meat. I forgot that, too. I told him about it so many times.

**Fred:** There used to be lots of buffalo, I guess, in this country, but they was all gone, time I grew up. Years ago, now even my father - they was practically gone when my father.

**Esther:** Now that wasn't the same fightin that they was a doin' when my father got that, when my grandpa got that baby. It was altogether later.

(Where was that when your grandfather got the baby?)

I don't know just where it was at, but anyway there was a big band of Mexicans. And the soldiers went in and killed 'em all but that baby. They just happened to have rode up there and that little baby was crawlin' around over its mother, cryin' for somethin' to eat.