

So this fellow, he got kinda excited--scared, I guess. Well, he holler. He's no relation, but he says, "Brother! Brother!" He says, "Don't leave me!" Poor fellow, he got excited. He got scared. If he shooting Indians (alone), then he knows he ain't got no hope. But as long as he's on horseback and chasing the people, when they try to attack, he's got a little hope. (That is, as long as his mounted companion stays to help, he has a chance.) He chase them away, kill them, or something. And he called him "brother." And this other fellow, then, his name is, "Going-in-a-Rough-Way" going in a terrible, terrible hard way, that's what's his name is. So, he told his brother--the ones that heard that, they call him "brother." He didn't have no brother at home. He's just be himself. This boy that he called "brother", he didn't have no brother at home. He's just by himself. He said, "All right, brother," he said. "I heard it," he said. "I'm going to do my best." He said, "keep away from the enemy. As long as I can," and this fellow's afoot. And these Indians is coming, hollering like a coyote. They're getting closer, (Yelps) Whoops and hollers, everything. He gets scared. They could hear them arrows whistle along. Arrows, you know. They come right close. So every time they attack, this fellow on horseback, he chase the enemy. He's good shot. He's got a bow and arrow. And he chased the enemy away. He shoots them. He hits them and he kills them. Knocks them off the horse. That's the way they fight. I don't know how long they fight them down there. So this fellow on horseback, he's got an idea. He said, "Hey, brother," he said, "When you knock off a man," he said, "Catch that horse." He said, "Don't get scared." He said, "Catch that horse and ride that horse, you see? Right over