

there where my horse is tied." He said, "Run that way. I'll come behind and chase all them away, so they won't hurt you." Oh, that Indian, when they saw him there by himself, afoot and helpless, they holler, yelping, jumping, hollering. Boy, it's pretty bad. And this fellow, he said, they shoot good. He said they were shooting with bow and arrow. Every time I shoot, he said, I don't miss my mark. I shoot him right in the eye. And when I hit him, well, they're helpless. Then I scalp them. Well, they're fighting over there. They push him back, push him back again. So when he catch that horse, he knocked that man off. He holler, says, "Hey, look at that horse." He said, "Get on him and run! Try to get away!" He said, "That's the only way we're going to get out of it." So he caught him and he rode him. He run to where his horse was tied up over there. This other fellow's coming right behind with bow and arrow. When they try to attack him, he knock them off. He's a good shot. They keep on going until they get to that other horse. So when he gets on the horse, he said, "We'll go. Try and get away. There's too many of them. We can't handle them. They won't get scared. There's too many of them. They want to fight. They want to kill us." So he got on the horse and there they go. So, all them Indians, they got a story. Last they saw, they saw them right in the firing line in that bad place. They got no hope. They thought they be killed. They get that news. The Indians had got away. So this fellow, they run. Boy, they chase them. They shoot at them, but they can't hit them. They were lucky. When they shoot at them with a gun, they couldn't hit them. So they chase them and they swing right into some kind of spruce, pine, brushes, and it's thick in