

my grandmother. They took her home. They just call her "Utes lady."

(Ute Lady?)

Yeah, they just call her that. She came back home. She ran away. When they captured her they took her home. There's a big chief man captured her. And he still was married to a Utes woman. And she said--he took my grandmother home. He take him for his wife. He makes him two wife. And that Utes lady was sure mad. She said, "I'm gonna kill that Kiowa woman." And so, poor thing, my grandmother stay with her mother-in-law. Every time that Ute lady come and just about to stab her, they always take it away from her. She just treat her everyday like that. Jealous. She don't like that Kiowa. "I gonna kill her and cut her face!" They say, "You not going kill her. She's my wife. She's pretty and she's got long hair." My grandmother. And later on, her mother-in-law says, "My, but I'm getting tired of this. I don't sleep, and I couldn't do no work. I can't do nothing. I guess I'm gonna make you shoes, moccasins. Make you lots of pair. I give you some things for you to take it home. You'll walk home. Just run away. Just hide. Go to the high places. At night you travel. Daytime you sleep some place in a hiding place." And so she did that. When the sun went down, poor thing, my grandmother--she's a young girl, about twenty or twenty-five. She's strong. And she ran away. Maybe that man stay with his other wife. And the other day, he came and say, "Mama, where's my wife?" "I lost her the other day. I don't know where--maybe she kill herself." Oh, everybody search her. All over menfolks ride on horseback. They just looking for her, you know. They couldn't find her. Maybe she ran just straight--I don't know how she's going. At daytime she goes to the bushes and lay way--under. Under the grass. Lay down there and sleep. They couldn't find her. At