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Sixteen Fox stories with translations collected by Truman Michelson, undated
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broke, and the man
turned to a tree
also. So this was
the end of the devil.
Then Long Hair told
his sister that tree
was a devil, that
if he did not get
rid of it, it would
have killed all the
young men. So this
is the end of the
story about Long Hair.

close to where he
and his sister lived
he looked back and
saw the old man
coming behind him

18 -

Then he shot off
an arrow for the
last time, this time
he wanted the arrow
to turn to a tree
near their wigwam
where the arrow
landed little ways
off it turned to a
tree. Just as the
old man got close
he climbed up the
tree, when he got
up to the tree it

ed to nothing.
17 - So he felt bad
again and started
to cry out "O, poor
me!" and he thot
about Long Hair, he
said, O; he will be
glad if I cry, he
will say I know
I can make you
cry." "I simply won't
cry for him" So he
started out again.
And this boy went
home this time to
his little sister.
When he was getting

am after", "no, I am after a bear I am trocking Long Hair said. 16 -

When the old man got quite away, Long Hair ran to his wigwam and burned it all up. Then the old man found out again it was Long Hair, himself. "Well", he said and ran toward where he had gone back to the wigwam, here he found that his wigwam had been set on fire and burn

fun of me. he will
say he better cry."
So he did not cry.
Then he tracked the
Long Hair man again
Soon he was about
to get close to him.
Then Long Hair shot
off still another
kind of an arrow, this
time he changed
his looks to a differ-
ent man, with four
hounds, hunting.
Soon the old man
came along, "Have
you seen the boy &

Then after the old man went by, this boy wiped his face and ran back to where this old man had come from, to kill the man's wife. The old man discovered about the boy he said "every time I see a widow I'll kill her". He ran back home and found his wife was killed. "O my poor wife", he started to cry out. "Oh; I mustn't cry for if Long Hair hears me, he will make

he saw a little bark hut or wigwam he ran up to it and looked in, here he saw a beautiful wid-ow with blackened cheeks. He asked her if she saw any body go past by, she said no, I haven't looked about since my husband died." So he went on, he said to himself "I'll stop and get her when I come back by." So he went on.

so he did not cry.
"Well, I am an orphan
now." he said. Then he
saw the boys tracks
he was after so he
started again. 14
Then Long Hair shot
off another arrow
after he painted it
red, this time he
wanted to turn to
a woman, that was
a widow for many
yrs. so he turned to
a widow with chucks
blackened with char-
coal that means mour-
ning. When the old
man was running

arrow, he turned
back toward the old
woman's wigwam,
when he got there
he killed her 13.
and ran off toward
his home. The old
man chased him
but when he got
back to the wigwam
he found his mother
dead. He felt very
sad but he said "I
won't feel sad nor
cry, if I do, the Long
Hair might hear me
then he will be glad.

out the red bird.
12 So he went on
as he could not get
any satisfaction about
his question from the
little boy. So when he
was looking far off
he noticed the little
fellow was a big man
the Long Hair he was
looking for, so he
was so disgusted with
himself, he said next
time I see a little
boy I will kill him
and chased him hard
as he could. As he
was chasing him
again the Long Hair
shot off another arrow

it red with war
paint and said I
wish to turn to
look like a tiny boy
holding a little red
bird. and meet the
old man that is
after me. So-he did.
Suddenly the old
man met a tiny
boy that was so cute
it had a red bird
in its hands. Did
you meet a man
with long hair but
the little boy said
"baby, baby" holding

Long Hair had done
And the old lady
got so mad that
he was doing that
She would holler at
him
over and over, "the
one you are after is
running over the
hills, what is the
matter with you."
11- So he finally
could control himself
then he started out
as fast as he could
go, up hill and
down hill till he
almost caught up
to the Long Hair,
then Long Hair took
one arrow out pointed

"He won't get away,
where will he go to
I'll get him," he said
10- The old lady,
the grandma, not
his wife, said "I'll
get him," but he
said "I will" So
he started out, he
ran all over the
wigwam smelling
around like a dog
then he would come
in thru the top,
and kept running
all around the
yard, just like the

but they did not answer. after awhile she began to scold them, "I suppose you been talking to that Long Hair, all night and can't wake up." But still they did not move. She went to-ward them, she was going to pull the covers off, here they had cut their heads off, she screamed out loud, "O, my poor daughters", get up you old coward" The old man jump-ed out of his covers.

he took his knife
and cut the heads off
and covered them up
again. Then he went
all thru the wigwam
in and out, around
about and he would
climb thru the hole
where the smoke comes
thru and done every
thing. 9.
Then he ran home
fast as he could go.
When morning came
the old woman woke
up, she started to
wake up the girls

sleepy to sing. Soon it would take the old man a long time to start to sing,

Then Long Hair knew he was falling aslep. He went up close to the Wigwam and looked in, there he saw all his friends dead, they were slaughtered like animals, hanging up in middle of the Wigwam to be dried. And this old man was sound aslep. He looked around and saw the two young girls sleeping

quite and different from the rest. It began to get dark, but long Hair wasn't going in until he knew for sure there was some thing wrong. After dark the old man toole his drum and sat down and began to sing and sing, he sang on till it was pretty late, While Long Hair sat outside listening he could hear the old man getting tired, too

talking to himself, just as if he were talking to the men. He said, "your long haired friend is rather bashful", "he would come to eat for any of us." "And you men are quite any way you dont seem to talk for when I was young I use to like to tell about what I use to do". (7) But the Long Hair was too wise, Long Hair knew all the young men he come with were men who were talking all the time, he was the only one who was

hear the war club.
6- Finally he was the only one left, he didnt care to go and eat, he kept eating what his sister prepared for his lunch, he knew now some thing was wrong. The girls would come out and tell him to come in to eat, but he would not pay attention to them. At last the old grandma went to call him. But he didnt move. So the old man began to

finally, the woman called them to come to eat. So some got up and started, soon as they stepped in, the man of the house said "How" and killed them soon as they come in. He was talking to himself, "Why doesn't your friends come too". "Yes," So two more started. "Here comes two more," he was told. So he got by the inside door soon as they stepped in they knocked them in the heads. But Long Hair rather suspi-cioned because he could

she took down her war club and painted the head of it red and stood it up in the middle. Then they told the young girls to dress up, to show off around these men, and come back in, so they could come up to the home. The woman said, out loud, "hurry and get dinner for our guests." they began to rattle the kettles about to make the young men think sure.

this boy ate only what his sister had put up for his lunch. 4 The invent on the next day, about noon they got near the place they were going. They stopped and camped, just a little ways they could see a long wigwam. As they looked at the wigwam a woman stepped out she noticed a lot of young men, she ran back in, and told her husband about the men. "Yes, we will have plenty of meat to eat," he said. And the old grandma was so glad

they slept for the night. In the morning they started out again, when evencame they done the same, all killed deer and roasted it, while Long hair, ate what his sister fixed for him. So they woke up in the morning and started out. When evening came they done the same again. The other men hunted for deer and went to bed. While

"Same here" he said.
"I will go with you".
So he made the
number eleven. He
was the only one that
was so handsome and
his hair was extra long.
That is why they
call him Long Hair.
3 - Then they stopped
some where when they
got far off, and all
started to hunt, but
the boy with long
hair, he ate only
what his sister
made for his lunch.
All the others killed
deer apiece, and
roasted it, then

for awhile, so she would
not run out of food.
He brought home the
meat, so he had his
pack of moccasins
clothing, some food as
pounded dried meat,
and pounded corn, all
ready for him.
So he left on his trip
searching for a maid.
As he was going along
he saw ten men coming
toward him, he asked
them where they were
going. "Searching for
some maids" said they

plenty to eat. So one day his sister said he ought to look around and try to find a wife, so when he goes out hunting she could have some one at the wigwam with her. He said "a good idea." I will try my luck." he was now quite a young man.

So his little sister got busy and made him several pair of moccasins and clothing. He told her he would hunt first so if he is gone

Legend Of the Long Haired.

There was a large village of Indians, and on one end of the village lived a little boy and girl all alone, they had lost their parents, the rest of the family. So they were living all alone. The boy was big enough to hunt, he use to bring all kinds of game for his little sister. So they always had

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i. e the Ki ni thi. wi te ana thi ni.
o ni wi ana Ke Ke ana thi. e Ki ana
Ko la le e. e te ana ana Ke to ne
ana thi. ana i ana wi ana to ana Ko
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BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY

CATALOGUE OF MANUSCRIPTS

1875

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Language Fox Dialect

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Collector Dr. Michelson

Place Tama, Ia. Date

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