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Mesquakies. 116 Pages

Now, I am going to tell about one certain man, and this mans name was, Me-ya wa sa ta; and this happened a long time ago; long before the White Man ever settled in this country. And this man had been fasting for a long time. He was fasting so that he could be a brave warrior and also a good hunter. So this man started off on a war path; he took with him ten men, and the next day ten more started to follow this man with his gang. They started to follow the brave man, Me ya wa pa ta and the second bunch that started, were ten men. There were this many men that went with Me ya wa pa ta.

So the ten men started out who went to follow Me ya wo sa ta and his men.

After four days had passed away, another bunch of men started out to follow the other men that had left the village on a war path.

All these men were following this certain man name Me ya wo sa ta.

This last bunch of warriors that had left were mostly young men, men that were single.

As they traveled along it began to get dark, so they stopped and set camps for the night.

They had traveled all day long and were tired following their leader Me ya wo sa ta, a brave warrior.

and when morning came it was before day break they started out on the trail following their friends, Me Ya wo sa ta and his men. This was the last bunch that had started out all young men, It was the same story again, they traveled along all day long when evening came they were tired and wanted to lie down for a rest. So they set up a lodge for shelter, for the nights rest. after they had eaten a little they went to bed.

It was the same, again the next day, they had to rise real early before dawn and hit the trail again for the rest of

the day. and this day was just like other days, they traveled all day long when evening came they were very tired. So they said they would stop for the rest. and again when they got up the next morning they started out again very early and they traveled all day long when it was about noon, the middle of the day they came to a place where there had been a pet up lodge, it looked real fresh as if the party had just left. So they traveled all the faster, we must be close to them," we must try to catch up," they said. They went faster, when it came evening they were tired out again and began

to look about for a place suitable to set up a lodge, as they were looking around they saw frames of a lodge that had been occupied a day before, it looked as if the party had just left. So they set camp there for the night and the next morning real early they started out again to follow the trial of war path of their leader. Now, they said they would travel still faster in hopes that they might catch up to the ones they were chasing. It was again the middle of the day when they came to a place where there was a little fire place still burning, the party had just left. So they stopped and cooked their noon

meal there, then they went on, they did not take much time to eat, they ate as fast as they could then hurried on, they traveled real fast all after-noon and they did not stop till late in the evening, then they finally caught up to them, but they were told to set their lodge back and not ahead. "To morrow we can camp together but just now you camp behind us." they were told. So they set their lodge behind the ones they had caught up to. Because they had been behind all day.

and the next day, they all packed their belongings and they all started out together, now they were to travel together, as they were all following their leader Mu ya wo pa ta, Now, one of these men said, to these others, "that the next day they would see an elk, that when they saw this elk that they were to give tobacco some, Indian tobacco as a sacrifice to the elk, because he was some kind of a spirit, that this meant good luck for them. So they all said they would be prepared to do that when they saw the animal. So they went on,

and toward evening they stopped to set up a lodging for the night. after they had prepared the night lunch they went to bed. and very early in the morning they got up and started on their journey again, chasing their leader Me ya wo ta. When they had traveled toward the middle of the day they saw from a distance a mountain with trees. When they got up closer an elk leaped from a bush, and just barely missed them, one man prayed and said to the other "now give your offering." So they all took out their Indian tobacco and threw it the ~~distance~~ direction the

animal disappeared.
And now they were about
to join the lodge of the
one whom they were
chasing for so many
days. And now they were
all to meet each other
near the mountain, at
a certain place, at a
certain spot in the woods.
As Me ya wo sa ta, al-
ready had told them.
So when they got near
they began to look for
trails as described by Me
ya wo sa ta, that they
would see. As they got
closer they saw the trees
just like their leader
had told them about.
And now it was evening
so Me ya Wo sa ta
moved his camp to where

these trees were. And the next day they were all to be together. They were to meet at this certain spot before they made the attack. But that evening the other gang as they were moving up closer were seen by the enemy. The enemy had seen them camping. They were suppose to hide so that Me ya wo pa ta could make his attack secretly but they had given themselves away. Now it was dangerous for their leader Me ya wo pa ta. So all the men that was carrying sacred packs got them ready and put them on their backs.

There were two especially that were go to on a watch

they espicially had to pack two sacred bundles on their backs. They were to guard the camp as they were very near the enemy. But the enemy already saw them, and these guards stood there and watched till noon and soon it was past noon but they did not hear or see any one, so they started back to the lodge but as they started they heard the cry of Me ya Wo sa ta. and when he had cried out the fourth cry he was half way in the ground.

and as he cried on im hollering, just his head was showing out of the earth, so he told them to cut his hair close to his scalp. So they done this they cut his hair all off to his scalp. after they had done this he told them to move his sacred pack just a little bit, and this they done.
Then ~~it~~ he began to shake im the hole, where he had fallen thru. the earth.
He shook till he came up on top of the earth.
Then he took his sacred bundle and threw it on his back, then he started out again.

So now he made up his mind to start all over, as he was caught at the start. Now he was real angry. He was taking the lead with his sacred bundle, packed on his back, and his men all following him. Just as they were going to go over a hill, right on top of the hill, Meya wo pa tu, met the enemy face to face, soon as they seen each other they began to fight, He was very angry because the enemies got away the first time, so he was very brave, and they killed all the enemies that had come on a war path in their way. They had killed all of them but a small boy, this little boy got

away and they could not find him. At last they saw him trying to run away so they chased him and caught him. When they caught him they killed him, he was a cute little fellow, his scalp was braided with little white beads on the end. And they cut his scalp and took it along. Now, they had conquered the enemies here, so they got ready and went back to the camp. After they got back to camp they prepared again to make a move. It was just after-noon when they had war. So they travelled till real late that evening.

It was way after dark when

they had stopped to make camp for the night, for they were running as far away as they could do from the battle field.
So they slept for the night. Very early in the morning Medicine Wolf called the young men to rise, after they had eaten they started out again, here they traveled all day long again. It was very hard for these young men, but they wanted to become brave warriors. and the same thing happened again they traveled all day and when evening had come they set up a lodge for the night.
and very early in the morning they started out

for the day. And here this day they went along as fast as they could, in the direction their leader Me ya wo pa ta, was taking them. When evening came they stopped to set up camp for the night, and here Me ya wo pa ta, done a little preaching to his men. After they had drank soup. He told them that it was by hard times, by fasting that he was able to try to lead his men, and he told them that the next day he was going to kill an elk and this would be about the middle of the day, and here they would drink some more soup, and here he would have some thing to say to

them. And so after this they started out on their war path again, when evening came they set camp again for the nights rest.

The next morning it was the same thing again they got up and started out again. It was toward the middle of the day when they were walking along, and they had stopped for lunch so he began to preach to them again, he told them that it was the holy spirits will that he was leading them, not himself and what he knew, he learned by hard times in fasting. He suffered before he was able to do any thing like he was doing. And he told them if every thing came

out alright it was because the Great Spirit was helping him.
and so it was the same story when evening came they stopped for the night and slept, when morning came they got up as usual and started out again. and they walked along as they always do, and toward the middle of the day they saw an elk, just as he had told them they would, and he shot at it and it fell dead, it was nice and fat. Then the men skinned it and cut it up to cook When it was ~~cooked~~. ~~it~~ They ate it up and drank the soup. Then they started out again, and they traveled the rest of the day when it was toward evening

they set camp again for the night. and then Me ya wo sa ta, choose a man who should go back to the village and tell the news, that when he got near the camp, he should holler out that a certain man was killed, that every once in awhile he should holler, and in the mean~~time~~ the other men went on, they did not hurry like they did, but rather took their time, but this messenger traveled real fast, he was in a hurry to get there. When he had a short distance to go to the ~~house~~ camp or village he began to holler and cry out that some one was killed. Every one in the village heard him.

They all stopped and listened they could hear some one hollering, and saying some thing about some one being killed. and the people in the village stood about saying who is killed? and they misunderstind, they that he said, Me ya wo pa ta. was killed and they all began to cry.

And some young men and mostly old men set out to hunt the warriors they that it about time for them to come home. So they began to go the direction they were told they were, and they traveled on until they did come to where they were in camp and they surrounded the camp. Soon these warriors

noticed them. It was their own tribe that was doing this so they all came together and they all started out together to go home to the village. And it was here that they found out that the village people were all mistaken as they had misunderstood about the leader Me ya wo pa ta being killed - and they saw him there. They all knew that he was holy and powerful but it was just a misunderstanding about him being killed.

And most of them believed it because things like that does happen sometimes even to one who is so powerful.

and they were all on their way back to the village, when they arrived at their home in the village they were all singing, and they circled the village four times singing before they went in. all the ones who stayed home in the village looked on. after they had circled the village four times and had gone inside the village, they took the scalp of the last one a little boy of the band of warriors they had killed, they took his scalp and tied it on a stick, then they took this scalp tied to a stick and put this stick in the ground right in middle of the village.

and after they had done this they all sat around it and rested up. Toward evening they began to ground up corn for soup, they began to prepare for a feast. And when it began to get dark they began to dance and they danced all night. Soon as it was day light they stopped and rested, they slept for a little while. But soon as it began to get dark again, they began to dance, and again they danced all night till morning. Every body had a good and enjoyed the dance. They had a dance on account of their success and to the scalp they had brought home. The scalps show victory.

The women whose husbands ~~went~~ that had been victorious were espicially happy. They enjoyed the dance and were very happy, because they come back safe. usually when a band of warriors go out on a war path none of them come back home. they usually kill them all. and so they kept this good time up for ten days they done nothing but dance for ten days. They had shawnee dances for the women and many other women dances. So this is what they done at one time, in this village after the men had come back from a war path. This is what one brave done. a man name Me ya wo sa ta.

(End.)

And now I have already told about one man, so I am going to start and tell about another man. This was a long time ago when these Indians use to live near the mississippi river, it was fall and they were preparing to move their camp. So they all packed their things in their boats, there were twenty boats in all as they went up the river. While they were rowing up the river it froze and they could go no farther, so they said they would have to set camp near there for the winter. So they set up their lodges and had a village west of the Mississippi River. It was real late in the fall and it was terribly cold - but they set their village there.

Now there was a village west of the Mississippi river, there these Indians lived through the winter, and all the men done was hunt, and one day one man went out walking, he saw a hole in the ground, he crawled in this hole, he came to a tunnel, he walked thru it so far and he came back out. So he went on home in the village, when he got there he called his special friends and told them he had some thing to tell them, When he had called them together he told them secretly about this hole in the ground, how he went in and came out again.

and he had two more friends he knew so well, personal friends of his, he also called them and told them also about it.

And one day they said to each other, these friends, "let us go out on a hunting trip, and they all agreed.

But he was taking them the wrong direction, and he told them and there would be no harm done but they would come out safely. So he took them to the hole he saw in the ground.

He took the lead as they went in this hole and the rest of his friends followed him.

and he told them in that they should throw Indian tobacco in this tunnel when they got so far. They walked on and on. He told them that he knew where he was going. It was real dark they could not see a thing but only feel there way thru and to push their way ahead. It was rather hard for them to do this, but they were going to find out where the hole led to, they were not going to give up and turn back. So as they had gone quite aways, he told them to take out their Indian tobacco offering to the spirits because they were getting to the worse place they were to go through.

But they had to be brave and get by. So they threw down their offering of Indian tobacco to the G.D.S. the leader told them that would be the only hardest and dangerous place to go through. Just then they began to see things in the dark. There were animals of all kinds, and there were snakes of all kinds, they could hear and feel them as they walked they could feel the size of the snakes when they stepped on them. Sometimes the snakes would make a noise, But their leaders told them not to be afraid that they would come out safely and every thing would be alright.

Right at this place were animals of all kind, it was just where they lived, and there was a lot of bats in the air, then they said for them to all get a hold of each others hands. So they all got a hold of each others hands and forced their way through where all sorts of wild animals were. It was not at all pleasant for them to get through here, the odor was terrible, and they felt chilled when they would step on a snake and hear it make a noise and try to make its get away. But they were not going to turn back but to keep on going ahead.

Some of these animals eyes shined in the dark.

Now they had passed the hole where the animals were living and now they could see a little day light, and soon they saw a little stream of water, it seemed as if they were back on land again, So they followed this little stream, soon they saw a tree here and there, and this little stream began to get to be a real wide river but they kept on following it. They were going to see where this river led to. So they kept on going as they were out investi-gating.

This stream turned to be a large river so they followed it finally they came to a beautiful spot the trees were green, and the grass was nice and green, there were beautiful birds flying in the forest, and now they were a little tired, so they stopped in this forest to rest. The sun was shining, but where they had come from on top of the earth it was winter; and there was a lot of snow. It was very cold.

But where they had come to was nice and warm every thing green and beautiful.

They felt at home and made themselves at home while they stopped in the

woods to rest, now it was evening so they all laid down and went to sleep.

When morning came they got up, again, they followed the riner, as they were walking along and enjoying the beautiful scenery, they noticed a tree had been cut down, and it looked like it had been cut not so very long ago. They stopped and discussed this tree, they said, they believed that some Indians must be living near there.

So they went on again.

And they still followed this river which was getting wider and wider. They were anxious to know when they would come to a village for the tree was a sign that there was some people living some where near where this tree had been cut down.

And every now and then they could see tracks of people. And they saw another tree that had been cut down, it looked as if it had been cut for about a year any way. Now they knew some people were living some where near by. So they kept on following the river.

And this river was still getting wider, so wide that they could not get to the other side; and they kept on following it. It was getting toward evening again, so they stopped in the woods for the nights rest. And in the morning they went on again, they had not gone far, when they saw tracks of Indians. These tracks were real thick, now they knew they were very near, for the tracks were fresh. And now they climbed up a hill and when they got up on top of the hill they looked down in the valley and here they saw

And here when they looked down the hill, there was a village down in the valley.

So they laid themselves down in the weeds and looked down at the village, they could see the people walking about. Then they decided to go down to the village and talk with the people. as they were going down the hill they saw them and the people in the village told one another that some people were coming. The village people stood around and watched them.

They walked right up to the village, for they were going to find out who was living in the village. When they got up close

These Indians spoke to them and asked them where they were going. These young men were surprised to learn that these people spoke the same language they did. So now they got into deep conversation for these Indians in the village were the same kind of Indians they were. Had the same talk and same ways. Were alike in every action. So the man who stood at the gate told the other men on guard, to take these young men to the Chiefs lodge. So they took them to the Chiefs wigwam and there they were questioned. The Chief gave orders that the people cook for these young men.

So the women got busy and began to cook for these strangers in their village.
They were very hungry and they came after them to eat here and there in the different wigwams to eat. after they had eaten to different feedes where they were invited they came back to the Chiefs lodge.
Here the chief had a talk with them again.
They told the Chief where they had come from and how they got there, and all about their trip.
The Chief asked them their names, so they told him.
The Chief was surprised because they had the same names, in the same clan, the same songs in their wor-

-ship when they hold their ceremonies. They discussed all this to the chief, who was interested so much in them. So the chief gave a feast of worship about the sacred packs, they got the corn ready and every thing else for the feast. Then they started to sing, and the songs were just like theirs, that they sing in their religious ceremonies, every thing was carried on just like they did on top of the earth. So after the singing, they ate. And then they talked about different names that belonged to different clans. So after the ceremony, they told the chief every thing was like theirs. So they told the people of the village that in a few

days they would have to depart for their homes; that the people in the village had been so kind to them, that they enjoyed themselves so much, they rather hated to leave but they had to go back home and tell the people."

So the Chief, said he would send for the real old men of the village to advice and talk with them before they left.

So they laid down and fell asleep. The next day very early, the old men gathered who were to advice and talk to these young men before they left.

So the old men began to tell these young men that some day the white men were going to come on top of the earth that they would take away

a lot of land from the Indians, they would kill off all the game. That there would be no more buffalos, no more deer, wild turkey, and every thing in that line would be no more. That the white skin would come and spoil life for the Indian, that life would not be free, and that they would be driven off from the good land to bad land. That the white skin would fence up all the good land; your freedom will be taken away from you." This is what was preached to these young men a long time ago, long before the white soldiers came into this country, the Indians had visions of their coming.

And they advised them to keep the hole they crawled through to get there, to keep it holy. And these people were very ~~scarfed~~ careful about their sacred packs. Yung women were kept far away from them. And they were very regular in their ceremonies, about giving feasts to their sacred packs. Their sacred packs came first in every thing.

So it was nearly time for them to get reddy to leave for their homes.

So now the Chief gave them each ~~two~~ pair of new moccasins and each an Indian made sack to put them in.

They were to take these along to show to their people.

And when an Indian says holy he means to keep sacred by offering tobacco and keeping women away. I mean Indian tobacco, not just common tobacco. The Indian has a belief in the olden days that the gods like Indian tobacco. Their most sacred offering is Indian tobacco.

The story goes on to say that they also gave each of the men a pair of leggins beside the two pair of moccasins each, and the sacks. And in this village everything was green, the grass, the trees, and they were eating out of their gardens. While these men were here they cooked them plenty of corn and beans just fresh from the garden.

while it was a cold winter. Now, they were ready to leave so the people in the village picked green corn for them, so they could take home fresh corn. Each of the men packed a lot of fresh corn on cobs. They told them to cook this corn when they got home and call all the Indians in their village to eat them. And for them to tell about what they had seen and where they had been.

And the chief told them it will be easier when they returned, they would not have a hard time like they did when they came. And that they would get home right away, the very next evening. And the Chief gave them good luck.

Very early in the morning these men left for there home on top of the earth.

It was just as the Chief had told them they had a nice trip and it did not seem far, like it did when they first went through.

After they came out of the hole on top of the earth it was just beginning to get real dark, they took their time and went on home to their village near the Mississippi. When they got to the village, each went to his own lodge with his load of gifts. They did not wake the people that night, as they two were tired and wished to rest first.

So they went to bed that first night, and real early in the morning, they got up and brought the gifts altogether in one wigwam.

And they called all the people together to see the gifts. And they took the corn and husked it, and cooked it. They were cooking the corn for all who came to listen to them. And then the one who led them got up to talk to the tribe. How he had found the hole in the ground and how he came back to get his partners to follow this hole and find out where it led to.

How dark it was in the tunnel, and what a hard time they had to get through

and they told about one time, the hardest of all, when they came to a place where there were all sorts of animals, snakes, and even to bats. How the snakes made such noise when they would step on them. They could tell with their feet, they were the largest snakes. and how the eyes of some of these animals sparkled in the darkness. and how finally after they went through this, they came to a little stream, how they followed this little stream on and on until it turned out to be a big river, And how finally they saw trees here and there, until they came to beautiful forests,

and they kept on going just following the river which seem to be getting wider, and wider. as they went along, how they saw a tree that had been cut down a year before they saw it. and they all said, they knew there were people living near there some place. and that evening how they slept in the forest.

And they arose in the morning very early, the sun was shining, the birds in the trees, and every thing look so green and beautiful along the river by the forests.

Then they saw some tracks, so they traveled faster to try to find the village where these people were living that had made these tracks.

So they kept on following the river, then they saw a tree that had just been cut down and then the tracks that were fresh. And how they came to a hill, they climbed to the top of this hill, there they saw the village below in the valley; how they laid down in the weeds and watched these people down in the village for a long time, before they went down to see the people. How they were welcomed after they understood each other and how they were taken to the Chiefs lodge. What the Chief said to them and asked them.

After they told all about their trip they fed the corn to all who were present and that

had listened to their story so closely. And were shown the green corn husks that were taken from the corn they were eating; so they believed every word these young men had told them. And how these young men displayed the gifts that were given them. Each two pairs of moccasins each a pair of buckskin leggins, and each a pack and the nice fresh corn the Indians in their village were eating. And so they all believed the story.

Then another party of men went in ~~council~~ Council saying they were going to find the Dole and go to visit this place, that seems to be so wonderful.

and they told these young men that went to this village under the ground that if this hole ever closed that they should make their children fast and suffer if they were to find this entrance. It was the only way the younger generation was to find this entrance to the land of happiness and beauty was to suffer themselves by fasting, and prayers to the gods, or the spirits of fire. So they also told their people about this.

After they had eaten the corn up that tasted so good they left and went back to their wigwams. They had heard some thing holy.

And they say this really happened a long time ago before the White skins ever settled in this country. So this is one of the stories that has been handed down to us by our ancestors, and they say this really happened a long long time ago. So I will now end this story, a story that has been told me.

And now I will tell about some thing else, I will tell another story.

I will tell about a brother and a sister, who lived to-gether in their wigwam.

This sister stayed home day after day, she worked at home. She made pretty wide yarn belts, she would weave them in pretty colors.

And she made pretty sacks out of tree bark. And also pretty leather sacks. She made a lot of pretty things every day. While her brother went out every day and brought home deer, they had plenty of deer, every kind of meat. For her brother was a good hunter. So they did not need any thing, for they had plenty of every thing.

and they had plenty of meat of all kind, and plenty of every thing. And one day her brother came home early and he went right to bed. And the next day he done the same thing. He came home early and went right to bed.

Then she began to worry about him, then she asked him if he was sick, but he said "no, he was just a little tired, that was all."

So she paid she was afraid he was sick, that was why she asked him.

Because he never acted like that before.

So he told his sister not to worry because he was "alright" that he was just tired that was why he came home early and went right to bed.

And the next day he got up real early and went off to hunt. He was gone all day through the forests trying to find what kind of meat he would take home with him. And all of a sudden as he was walking he got to thinking. He was wondering where the rest of the people were, that he never have seen any one but his sister. Surely she and I are not the only people living, I will find out he thought.

Then he started back to his home, when he got there, he was very quite, he never spoke a word, and he acted different too. and his sister noticed him too but she said nothing to him. Then he went right to bed. When he got up in the morning, he said" sister, we must be the only people living, I never see any one but you and I." and she said." yes, I guess so, thats what I've been thinking my self." Then his sister knew why he was acting so queer and was so quite the days he came home early and had gone to bed.

"But surely, sister there must be some people living some where, some where in this country beside ourselves."

He said again to his sister, "yes, yes, yes, I believe so," she said to him.

"But of course I am just like you are, I do not know," she said to him again.

"But, I am going to find out" he said.

Then he picked up a char-coal and blackened his face "I will fast and starve myself until I do find out." he said.

So he began his fasting. He would not eat a bite nor would he drink any water, and he would pray also.

and his sister also done the same, she also started to fast and said she two wanted to find out.

And each day they would go different directions, crying out loud in prayer, that they wanted to know about where there were people living.

and for days they did not eat nor even drink any water. At last one day a spirit spoke in words to them saying, "there were a lot of people living all over, but that he wanted them to know about fasting first, the reason he kept them from knowing their neighbors, but not that they had suffered themselves for food & drink, they would soon find

some people. So the spirit had spoken to them about their lives, that he first wanted them to worship him by fasting. He told them there were a lot of people living all over.

This sister and brother raised each other after all their people had been killed and never knew any one but themselves.

That in the early days the proper thing to do when one wanted to know some thing was to fast first. And when the Spirits knew they were in earnest usually talked to them and directed them to what they wanted to know.

So the spirits spoke to this boy and his sister. After they spoke to them, they stopped fasting and ate. Then he began to go hunting again. He hunted every day for quite a long time, till he had a lot of meat of every kind that would last for a long time for his sister. Then he told her to make ten pairs of moccasins, leggins, and shirts for him, that he was going for a long journey. So while he hunted each day to put up meat for her she made him his ten pair of moccasins, leggins & shirts, all out of buckskin. Then he prepared for his journey.

Two stories —
Mesquaki's 52 Pages,
Turkey burner — begins on
Page 53 note,
reminds 116 Pages,

He said, "beginning from to day count four days, then I will leave." So he prepared for his journey in four days after she had made him the clothes he asked her to make. So when the fourth day came, he said now I am going away on a long journey. So he bid good bye to his sister, and he started off on his trip. He traveled all day long; when toward evening he looked around for a place as he went along where he could stop for the night to rest. When it began to get dark he went into the woods and slept.

and soon as he awoke in the morning, he started off again just looking for some people. He did not know where but went straight on ahead. Another day he walked all day, it was getting dark now, so he stopped and laid down for the nights rest. And the same thing again, when morning came, he got up and started on his journey again, and he walked all day again. It was evening and beginning to get dark, but he walked on suddenly he saw a small wigwam, smoke coming out at the top. He tip toed very quietly

and sneaked up to this little wigwam and peeked in. There he saw a real old man laying down, his face toward the wall warming his back by the fireside. "Come in, don't act like a fool by peeping around, but walk in" said the old man. So he walked in. "Well, my grandchild, I will arise and cook supper for you, that you have come a long way, sit down." and the old man began to cook supper for him. "Where are you going, my grandchild?" "No, where just looking around the country for a walk." he answered.

and the old man told ~~him~~ far away from there lived some Indians, perhaps some of his people would be there, and the old man told him half way between there, lived, his grandmother and she knew just where his folks were, where this Indian village was. So he told the boy to stop to his grandmothers and get some advice from her, before he went any farther. By this time his supper was cooked, the old man fed him, and after he got through eating, they talked awhile and then they went to bed.

Very early in the morning they got up. And after they had eaten their breakfast the boy handed the old man some Indian tobacco to smoke. The old man was very glad and thanked him. So he went on his way, here he traveled all day long toward evening he felt a little tired, when it began to get dark he made a fire, he warmed himself till he got real sleepy then he laid on the ground and went to sleep, very early in the morning he woke up and started again on his trip.

So he walked all day again, toward the middle of the day he felt a little tired so when he got up on top of a hill, he sat down to rest, and looked about the scenery. after he had rested he started on his journey again and walked and walked, when it was evening and beginning to get dark he was looking for a suitable place to start a fire to warm himself and to sleep; while he was looking about, he saw a little wigwam with smoke coming out at the top. He tiptoed quietly up close and peeped in

There he saw a real old lady laying by the fire place warming her back.

"Why dre yu peping around so foolishly, why do you not walk in, my grandchild," she said.

So he walked in and sat down. She got up from her bed, she prepared a meal for him. After he had eaten he went to bed. She was telling him about some daughters of the Chief, that were after him. And she advised him to be careful, and to watch his step.

So he went to sleep that night in his grandma's wigwam. The next morning very early she got up and cooked breakfast, after they had eaten, she gave him some more advice.

She told him it would be two days walk before he would come to one of his grandpa's lodge, he told him to get advice there and what ever he was told there he must do. Because his grandpa knew what was best. And he also would advice him which way to go.

So he bade her good bye and gave her some tobacco for her to smoke, and

and then he went on.
He traveled all day long
again, when it was about
the middle of the day,
he stopped and rested him-
self again. Then he was
thinking about the wigwams
he had stopped in.
He wondered how they
knew him, that as soon
as he would look in they
would know who he was
without seeing him, when
he was so careful about
sneaking around their
wigwam. "I wonder how
they know it is I," ~~he~~
he said to himself.
So after he had rested
he got up and walked
on

As he was walking along he was thinking about what he will do the next time he came to a place like that. He thought to himself that he would be very careful so they would not hear him or see him;
So he walked on and on when it was getting toward evening, he began to feel tired, so he looked around for a place where he could start a fire so he could warm himself. So he found a place and started a fire after he sat by the fire side he felt sleepy so he laid down and fell asleep.

Then very early in the morning when he awoke he started out again, as he was walking along he was thinking too thinking what he would do if he should meet some one. So he decided to hide, so the other person would not see him in case he met any one, if he happened to see them in a distance,

So he walked on and on then he thought he would walk real late, even if it got dark he was going to keep right on walking. For he was anxious to git some where.

So when it got evening and it was dark, he was walking as usual, he saw ahead of him a little wigwam and the smoke and sparks coming out at the top. So this time he was very careful, he tip-toed very still to the wigwam, then he peeked in at the door.

"Come in, my grandchild, why are you peeping in and sneaking around like you were up to some mischief."

So he walked in and sat down, then ~~he~~ she got up and started to cook for him, then ~~she~~ he fed him.

after he had eaten, his grand father began to talk to him and told him what would happen ahead of him.
He told the young man that he was on a trip to the Chief's young daughter that was all he was traveling for, that just before he got to the place he was going to, (the Chiefs house) there lived an old man who wore a ragged feather on top of his head this old man was going to try to stop him, just so he could destroy his life. So the grandpa, said "Beware of the old man, do not let him stop you, he has spoiled many lives," he was told.

and his grandpa said, "When you start out there in the morning, you will get to your grandmothers in the evening; and there, she will tell you which ways to go from there and just what to do." After his grandpa told him all this he gave grandpa some tobacco so they both sat and smoked.

When they were through smoking they went to bed and slept.

Very early in the morning they got up, after they had eaten their morning meal the young man started out again.

When he started out, his grandpa stopped him again; and again, he told him the same thing; "Be careful for the old man that will be in your way, who will only try to spoil your life, it will be too bad for such a nice boy as you are."

So he promised again, he would look out for him. And that his grandma would tell him more when he stopped that night in her lodge.

So he walked on, and on all day long; the same thing just walking along. And he wondered why they wanted him so bad.

So he walked along and kept thinking about what they had said to him.

And he wondered why this old man they spoke of would try to destroy his life, for he had never seen him or had any hard feeling of any kind toward any one.

But he kept on walking when it was about noon he felt rather tired so he stopped to rest. After he had rested he walked on again. He still was wondering about the old man they had told him about, and yet he was rather anxious to find out just how he would try to spoil him.

He walked all day again and toward evening he was looking for a place to stop for rest as usual, and he walked up to a small wigwam, he tip toed very quietly to the door, when he peeped in the door way, he saw an old woman laying on the ground facing toward the wall, warming her back by the fireplace;

She said, "Why, are you peeping around at me, as if you were in some mischief; why don't you come in, my grandchild."

So he walked in and sat down, then she got up

and started to cook for him
then she fed him.
Then she began to advice
him on what to do,
She told him he was
about to get to the village
of the Chief, that before he
got there, he would come
to an old man's lodge
that this old man was
just going to try to ruin
his life, that he should not
listen to him, or stop to
talk to any one. But to go
straight to the Chiefs lodge.
When he got to the lodge,
She told him there would be
two girls there, he should go
and sit by the youngest one, who
would be seated on the east
side, and the oldest one on the

west side of the lodge. So he was to marry the youngest daughter. So the next day his grandmother told him not to forget but to obey her orders, "Yes grandmother" he said and he went on, about the middle of the day he got near a timber he saw a lodge from a distance, he gave a loud war whoop, and he was answered by another war whoop, So again he war whoop, again the old man answered him.

But he did not try to stop but kept right on going.

After he had passed the old mans lodge, the old man started to chase him and walked right beside him, but he never even looked at him.

The old man tried his best to stop the boy;

"Listen, my boy, all people as a rule stop and talk to each other, I have some advice to give ym, wont ym stop and listen to me for their is danger ahead and for yms own good I wish yms would stop."

But he never paid any attention to the old man he kept on walking till they got way past the place and timber.

They had passed the old mans lodge but yet the old man kept following him, he was not going to give up. The old man began to hang on his arm. The old man was wishing it would hurry and get dark because that was the time he would get the boy. The young man got tired of the old man, so he began to answer him. As they walked along in conversation, it began to get dark, so the old man said, "Let us stop to gather wood, so we may build a little fire for the night." So this done that. After the fire was burning

good, they sat down by the fireplace, there the old man talked on all the more. The old man was a funny looking old man, he wore a torn old feather on top of his head, he was bend over and he had a snotty noise, his ~~nose~~ nose was always dirty.

Well, toward the middle of the ~~dog~~ night the fire went out medley, and the old man called the boy, saying, "grandchild & feel chilled get up and stir the fire & throw on more wood!" So the young man got up and done it.

This time when the boy layed down he fell fast asleep, when the old man

called him, he did not hear him, he was tired, so he was dead in sleep.

Then the old man got up and laughed. He blew some snot out of his nose and threw it on the boy.

Then he took off the young man's clothing and put them on himself, and his old clothing he put on the boy, and he also tied the old torn feather on the boys head.

The old man was very wicked, he exchanged clothing with the boy. Then he went on ahead and impersonated the young man. But this is why they ~~is~~ told the boy to look out and not to talk to one feather the old gent.

Before the old man started he threw his coir hide he used for a blanket and threw it over the boy. He took all the fancy clothing the boy had on his back in a sack, then he placed his old cane in the young mans hand. Very early the young man woke up and said. "Well old man it is time for us to start out it is day light!"

But he received no answer he looked up and the old man had left.

The old man had put his old trick on him.

So he got up and started out for the village where his girl was to be.

The old man had exchanged his life with the young man.

Now when the old man got to the village he walked in from the east end of the wigwam and sat down by the eldest daughter. This young man was now the old fellow, but he remembered what they told him about the youngest girl.

When evening came, the old man (young man) walked in from the east end of the wigwam and sat down by the youngest daughter. He was dressed shaggy and dirty; his nose was dirty.

And his sister-in-law the oldest daughter, paid to her youngest sister.

"Arent yu ashamed of yurself
to marry that dirty old snot."
But the yunguest girl would
not feel dshamed of her husband.
She noticed that some
kind of a trick had been
done. So she stayed by
her husband and would
not give him up.
Her sister quarreled with
her all the time because
he was so dirty and
smity, but she did not
feel that way about
him. She done her very
best for him in every way.
One day the men folks
went out hunting, this
old man and the
young man. When they
came back. The old

man brought a lot of wild geese home; but the young man could not kill any thing. It was this way the old man, was the young man, and the young man was the old man. As the old man exchanged their lives by a trick.

Each day this old man would go out to hunt and each time he would bring in a lot of game.

One day he brought home two wild geese, the next day he brought home three geese, and the fourth day he brought four geese, and so he brought a lot of meat home to his wife every day. But the

young man done a lot of talking but he could never bring home any thing home, And this old Indians sister-in-law hated him so much she called him "old dirty snot," But the little wife would not feed that way toward him. She always took his part. Beside he was the only one that was bringing home meat for her. And one day the old man brought home on his back a bear, a black bear when he got to the wigwam he told his wife that he had brought home a bear. So the woman went out and butchered the bear.

And the next day, the young man thought he would do some thing too. So he told his wife he was going to go out and kill a bear also. So she told him "alright".

So he took his bow and arrows and was gone all day, toward evening he came home, when he went in the lodge before every body, he said to his wife, "go out side, and butcher the black bear I just killed and brought home, there nothing to kill."

So she came back in and said, "I dont see any bear out there only a piece of black bark."

He went out and sure enough it was this old man impersonating the young man, he had made a mistake and shot at some thing else instead of a bear, for he could not see very well. It was a joke on them. On his wife.

So this old man began to build a lot of stones, each day he gathered a lot of stones. till he had a big pile of stones.

Then he built a stone hut, here he ~~first~~ started a fire inside and made the stones real hot, then he took out the fireplace, then he got in and took a sweat bath and he done this for four days. On the fourth day

On the fourth day of his sweat bath he took the coat he got from the old man and threw it back on him, then he took the sack away from him that had his fancy clothes in that his sister had made for him.

So now after his sweat bath he came back to himself, he was straight and tall and handsome. Then he told his wife how the old man had tricked him and took away his life, but now he was back to himself again.

And now his sister-in-law that was always calling

him "old dirty snot", was the one word that was married to the old man snot. So the next day this young man had his wife call all the men women and children of the village together to tell them what they had done to her husband, but now that he was himself again. His real name was "turkey owner," and the old man's name was "old man snot." His grandparents all the way to the Chief's lodge told him and warned him about the old man snot, but yet they got the best of him.

But he was too powerful so he got back to himself the old man snuk, could not fully destroy his life.

And so after this the "turkey owner" began to enjoy life in the village and every one thought a lot of him, besides he was very powerful. And he told his wife that the next day he was going to smoke his pipe and that when he began to smoke that a lot of fugems would fly just thick in the village for her to have all the children the next day to gather sticks so they could kill the fugems when they

began to fly about the village. So she done this, she had the children of the village gather sticks, and pd the next day Turkey owner, took out his pipe and began to smoke. When he started to smoke the pigeons began to fly in the village just as he said they would.

When they got so thick his wife told him to chase them away for the children, so he stopped smoking and then the pigeons flew away.

So he was powerful in this way, when he would say anything it would be that way.

And so one day he was sitting in the valley on a stump, and he began to smoke, and a lot of turkeys began to come around him. He killed some and sent them to his lodge to his wife. This is why he was called the turkey owner. And now this old man that was good for nothing he could not kill - a thing. And while he sat in the valley looking around he saw a small boy gathering some clothes from the turkeys he had killed.

"What are you doing my boy," he said.

"I am gathering this blind to take home to my grandmother to put in the soup." the little boy answered. "Well, throw it away I will shoot a turkey for you." So the turkey owner shot a nice big fat turkey for the boy and told him to take it home to his grandmother. So he was very happy carrying a large turkey home with him. As he was on his way home, the old man spot saw him and ran and took the turkey away from him. So the little boy cried and cried and told his grandma. He went back to the Turkey

owner and told him. So he said "never mind my friend, I will kill another one for you." So they shot another fat turkey for him. So he took it home this time. And this little boy and the turkey owner became great friends. The boy got so he would go hunting with him so the turkey owner would kill a lot of game for him to take to his grandma. One day the Turkey owner told the boy he was going to visit him to his wigwam, so the Grandmother said he could come. The next day he went to see his friend the little boy. "This is my

friend grandma," said the little boy. Then the grandmother looked for his friend the Turky owner. After they got threw eating they went out to hunt.

They had been gone for four days and they did not return. The next day Turky owner, came in and said "Grandmother, my friend fell in the water and he can't get out."

And the old lady hollered out and cried, "My poor grandchild, you are the cause of him drowning." And she fell down again and cried and cried.

So in four days the Turkey owner, gathered a lot of

and made a stone hut, after he had made this he took the boy out of water and threw him in this hot hut, to give him a sweat bath, he left him in there for four days. The fourth day, he carried water and threw on the hut to cool the stones off. The boy cried and begged for him to open the door but he did not listen to him. He waited until the stones cooled off. Then he handed in his bridge cloth and yarn belt. So the boy put them on, then he let him out. When he came out, he was real clean.

his skin was clear and light and he looked just like the Turkey owner. Where before he took a sweat bath he had sores on his face and he was real ugly. But now he was a changed man, he was real handsome and tall just like the Turkey owner. After he came out the Turkey owner and he went up to the grinding wigwam she was surprised very much.

So the Turkey owner told her what had happened. And the Turkey owner went back to his wife and lodge.

And after that they always went around together and hunted together.

and the boy that use to be full of sores, they use to all him scabby. He was a good hunter. He went out every day and killed a lot of game of all kind for his poor grandmother. And before this he was good for nothing, he use to have to gather dried blood to put in their pap. And one day he went out and killed a lot of wild turkys, then he came back and told his grand mother to go and haul home the turkeys. So the old lady took her shovel and brought home as many as she could pack on her back.

He had a lot of fun after that hunting all the time.
And one day he and his wife (I mean the Turkey man) planned to go and haul wood.
So they were gone all day gathering wood.
And the turkey man, made plans with his friend to come and tease his sister-in-law while he and his wife were away.
So his friend done this and she thought sure it was her brother-in-law the Turkey man, but it was his friend instead.
But she did not know them apart.

when the party came that went after the wood, she kept saying "The Turkey owner" and she would laugh "What about him," they asked her and she said, "he was teasing me," "Why the Turkey owner was with us all the time you mistaken", they told her. "And he is still out in the timber gathering wood with his wife."

But she would laugh so silly about it, and they knew why she meant all the while. She made a mistake on purpose.

Pretty soon, Mrs Turkey owner came in, she started the fire to cook

and her sister would laugh out loud so silly. "what is the matter" she asked her sister. "Oh, the Turkey owner" she would say and laugh again.

"Well, he has been with me all day, and he is still out there", said mrs Turkey owner.

Soon after she had supper ready, her husband Turkey owner came in, "What have you done to my sister that she laughs so silly every time she mentions your name?"

"I don't know about the crazy thing perhaps she needs a doctor, not I," he said.

He had played this trick on her because in the first place she didn't like him. And now Turkey Owner was the father of a little boy. And just at this time he received word that the foxes and wolves were after his sister and about to attack her lodge. So he told his friend Scabby about the sister he had left back home, that he must go to her at once before the foxes ate her up, and that he wanted his friend to go back with him. So they agreed to leave the village in four days.

And every evening the foxes would come around the sisters wigwam and tried to break in. Just the night before he started the foxes were at his sisters door, they spoke and said, "Sister, I have come back to you, I am here with your nephews, open the door."

So when she opened the door they threw some ash water in her face and spoiled her eyes.

And the next day Turkey owner, his friend, his wife and baby all started out real early to come to his sisters rescue.

and now they had started on their trip to Turkey owners sisters wigwam. The Turkey owners friend, scaby, packed the tiny baby on his back and Turkey owner helped his wife along.

The morning they started out, Turkey Owners sister-in-law cried, after they had gone out of sight she started to follow them. When they had gone quite away off they looked back and they saw her coming. But they did not want her and because she never liked him in the first place. So after they were well on their way

It began to snow real hard and this woman could not see where she was going, but she thought she was going on ahead. She got lost, but she kept on going, suddenly as she was walking along. She thought she was pretty near where the Turkey owners had lived - all this time she was turning back but she thot she was going on ahead.

While she was walking she noticed a long ways ahead, she could just barely see it from the snow had it all dark. She thought perhaps

that was Turkey Dinners
lodge. She sneaked up to
the lodge, unbandaged her
feet she had wrapped,
and took the rag off of
her head she had tied.
She fixed her face up
by rubbing some rouge
on her cheeks, her cheeks
were red, then she opened
the door.

She stood in the doorway
and said "Is this where
Turkey Dinner lives?" After
she said this she recognized
her own wigwam.
"The idea what is the
matter with you, to be knows
where that powerful god
Turkey Dinner lives, and you
have no business to follow

them, you going crazy." her mother said to her. Then she walked in and went to bed.

And in the meantime these folks that were on their trip had traveled three storms of snow. And they felt a little tired. So they finally came to one of the grandparents lodge. So they stopped there for the nights rest. And while they rested she asked for them after they had eaten. She began to talk to them. She told him about his sister, that

they had certainly done a dirty trick on her. The folks did. Grandmother told Turkey Owner that the foxes told her that it was her brother at the door and when she had opened the door they threw some ash water solution in her face, and had turned her eyes over, and spoiled her sight. "They have certainly abused her," said the grandmother. So he said he was going to step and hunt for her for half a day any way. She was very glad. Turkey Owner hunted half a day for her and he brought her the

most meat of all kind that she had ever seen.
So she gave him her blessings! "Now, when you start out to day, you will get there this very evening!" So Turkey Buzzard, thanked his grandmother, and they went on. Sure enough toward evening they got to the lodge of Turkey Buzzards sister. When they got there, he said "Sister, I have come back and brought your nephew with me, open the door." and she screamed and cried, "I suppose some thing has happened to my poor brother a long time ago, the reason you dare back one this day." She said

"But really sister, it is I, I will push your nephew in, full of him first, then you can open the door."

So they put the baby thru the door, she felt of it, and it really was true. So she opened the door. The lodge was all upset and dirty, it did not look the same to Turkey owner, so they all got busy and cleaned up.

Turkey owner felt very bad about his sister, and she was surely glad to have them there. And she told them the foxes would be there real soon after dark. So Turkey owner told her to just let him and to them foxes.

So after they had eaten they put out the fire. Sure enough they came down the hill laughing and crying like a baby. "Open the door sister, I am back and here is your nephews." Then she cried out. Then her brother opened the door and let them in. And they killed the foxes and hung them over the fire place, there they browned. That is why foxes are brownish red. And they built a tipee that and the sister took a sweat bath, when she came out, she was very beautiful & had her pigtails black. So she & Scaby got married. And they all lived very happily ever after. The end of Turkey Owner,

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