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Now, when I was born, I was a twin, and beside me a boy I lived but the boy who was a twin with me died.

Soon as I could walk I nearly burned to death, so my mother packed me on her back all night long, as I was about dying. Then a man was called to doctor me by the name of - Wa - li - da - ka - na, later I got well. I grew up finally and began to fast.

First time I was made to fast it would be until noon. And it was so I could go till night. It was then my father began to preach to me, about how I should live in my life, what to think about. "Now my daughter," he said "your life is just starting." "Watch yourself try to do the right thing, never tell a lie."

Don't tell the people any thing that is not true, and don't steal. Be careful and watch your self because the one who tells you to do evil things is always on the back of your neck telling "you what to do, the devil. If you see any thing that does not belong to you, he will tell you to take it that no one will ever know it." He will always be telling you things like that

"and soon you will take some thing," there he will say, "No one ever will find us out," he will say smilingly. Then this bad thing you done will be written down and soon you will be quarreling with some one, some where it will be the devils work, that will also be written down.

The devil will tell you to talk back to any one who says any thing to you.

5.

He tells you to talk back and surely no one will want to say any thing to you, will care to even notice you. But all these mean things you do and say, the devil will write down, he will have every act written down on his book. "That is why I am telling you not to do these things. you will be happy if you follow what I tell you not to do."

"If you follow these your life will be pretty straight," and one winter as ^{we} were camping along, we came to a river.

My folks took an ax and cut around in the ice, and made me take a bath, I would dive under and come up again, it was so cold the snow was flying so you could hardly see. In the early morning I had to walk about and look for our ponies always.

7.

Then my mother began to teach me how to make those pretty, ^{wide} yarn belts woven of many colors. (Me sga swa wa) they call them yarn belts! When I had learned how to weave them real well, she then taught me how to make the sacks, and then, the moc-casins. I knew how to make them real well. I was only nine years of age now and I could cook.

Then my mother began to preach to me, and I was a grown girl when my mother told me what to do. In my charge of life she forbid me to stay in side with the rest. That I should live and eat all by my self. That if when I got married I would make my husband lazy, when he went to hunt he could not kill nothing. If I did not stay out.

and I would spoil every thing, especially all the medicine. So she was telling me perhaps if some one cared enough to live with me it would know what to do, that I could cook and make nice things for him.

She said it was hard to make a living when a girl did not know how to work and make nice things.

my mother said also she was anxious for me to know and learn about life, for in life we come and go, and we do not know the time. She said she might die any time, in this I could go on and know what to do. and a change in my life came, I told my mother she covered me up so I could not see day light, and my mother said I could not eat any meat, nor any

thing sweet at this period. All I was allowed to eat was ground up corn soup. And I had to live in a little wigwam near by, where I could not see day light. I lived that way for ten days. I was forbidden to touch my hair. On the tenth day I took a bath and was allowed to go back in the big wigwam with the others. And they took a razor and hacked my muscles so the blood could run out.

12.

and I was told to make cord, I was brought a pile of inside barks so I began to make a lot of cord for tying with, and I also made sacks with this bark. So when I began to have children I told them the same thing I had been told, because it is a nice thing. And I was taught ^{how} to plant corn and squash and beans and every thing to eat.

13.

I use to be a good horse rider when I was young. I knew how to farm and take care of our gardens. and I was taught about how to give these sacred feasts relating to the sacred bundles, every since I could remember.

Every spring I always give two dogs for a sacred ceremony as I belong to several of these ceremonies about the bundles. or medicine packs.

14.

Where ever the Ind-
ian gives a worship
I was always there
and listened to the
talks. In 1911 is the
last year I ever
gave a worship cere-
monie for my pack
only once in awhile
I would sing my
songs to my self
But it is all real
it is true. The
Me me to wa-
really bless the ones
that worships him
thru these sacred
packs. I believe in it
strong my self.

and pretty soon a day came that they brought the religious dance from the north and I had to take part in that. I was taken into the dance ring and told that it was the only way about religion. It was the only religious way and they really do mention about the Ma ni to wa. But I kept it up for awhile but finally I did not believe it any more.

because they would quarrel inside the ring. and I began to notice that all the head ones died and their families. my sisters and my old folks were some of the leaders and they too are all gone, and their children are all gone.

Nearly every member of the dance especially the leaders are all gone, none are living to day.

I belonged to it for three years also my children but as I noticed how things were I gave up.

I give up belonging to the sacred dancers. I thought perhaps it was not real. So this is one thing that happened in my life. Every since I could remember up until the present time, I was always poor, and all my relatives are dead and to day I stand all by myself.

and my first marriage was with a half breed, he was half white. and these Indians here did not like him and they drove him away. So we went up to Wis.

We went away on horse back, we had no money, but we went our way and it took us just eighteen days to get there. From here to Wis.

When we got hungry we would stop to some white man's house and ask for some thing to eat. It would be some times three days that we did not eat. Some times they would give us potatoes. So we would bake the potatoes in hot ashes. In Wis. we were lost for a whole season but we finally found some Indians. Then we began to really eat

We were weak and got sick too from being so hungry and because we first ate real cooked food. And the Indians there began to come till a lot of them gathered.

Then they began to make a long wigwam, I was told it was to hold a medicine dance in by members of the medicine dance. It was the first I ever saw such a thing and I was scared too.

21.

Some times they would fall real hard. And when they had their medicine dance or worship I looked on one of the leaders with his medicine bag would run the whole length of the wigwam inside and when he got back to his place he would shoot one of the other ^{new} members with his bag. and one small man fell so hard there was blood around his mouth; where he fell

I watched all thru the medicine dance and saw them shoot each other down with their medicinal bags made of utter hides. So that is why I am afraid of members to that dance. It is something sacred and powerful. And one day my father and mother came to look for us, they came with a brother of mine they wanted to take us back home.

23.

So we started out.
My father and mother
rode horse back on
the ponies we had.
And my brother and
my husband and
I rode in a buggy.

As we were going
along our buggy
broke, my brother
hung on a long way
and I fell by a
tree and was un-
conscious for awhile.

We finally got back
here to the Mes-qu-
ites again. And in
the fall I left for Kansas

and then I stayed
down in Kansas
one whole year,
It was on New Years
I came back home
again. my husband
followed me after-
ward, when he came
he began to work
in Tabna, we lived
in town and I
dressed like a citizen
and other Indians
made a great deal
fun of me. I never
use to pay any atten-
tion to them and
to day they all dress
like the White people.

25.

I was always told not to criticize any one for if you do you will do worse than they did.

But soon this drink whisky became known to my husband, he did not work like he use to, we had three small children then. I could do nothing. So my husband and I finally parted. Now my children are all grown

and I got married again and had a lot of children but soon as they grew up again we parted again, so I went and got married again, and am not parted yet with my third husband, we are still living together. Maybe some day he too will leave me. So I have tried every thing especially religion the different kinds trying to see how long my life will be

I wish to live a long life. And also where the White people have church I go right in there too. any place where there is a meeting of prayer I am there, because I want to live a long time. My brothers and sisters believed in only one certain kind of worship the sacred dance or drum and they have all passed away but me.

28.

and again my mother who died at the age of 98 use to tell me. She told me about herself when she was just a tiny girl still in a cradle board.

She was still on a cradle board but she remembered.

Her parents were running away from some tribe and she was in a leather carrier standing up and tied on a cradle board. As they were galloping so fast the prairie bushes

hit her in the face and she started to cry. "The twigs hit me in the face," she said and cried but her mother told her not to cry that they were running for their lives and the man said cover her face may be she's afraid. So her mother threw a wrap over her face and she went to sleep. She was three years old at this time, this all happened.

And at this time she was three years of age, most of the Indians in the village were drinking, and so her mother was packing her around on her back. a certain man was drunk and he kept after her, she finally got tired of him she took out her knife and threw at him, and it stuck him right in his stomach, but it did not kill' him. And the relatives of this man got so mad

about it. And they caught this woman and tied her up inside a summer house on a big pillar that held the house up. And this house was packed full of people and she was tied up like they did to Jesus on the cross. And they said they would kill ^{her} for stabbing that man. As they were in council over it, the man she stabbed said for them to go ahead and kill

her. Just then one of her sisters heard about it and came to her rescue. She said "now men, and women, who was so brave to do such a thing there is no man or woman here that is brave as my brothers, and if there is let him or her step up." and no one did. So she untied her sister. "Such a trick you done to my sister." she was so mad.

33.

"Who ever does not like what I've done let him come ahead but no one said a word. She cut all the ropes that was tied about her sister, then she told her to sit down. And her child was just crying nearly to death in another wig-warm where she was kept. "Don't cry, she was told they are going to kill your mother" she was told, but she cried all the more.

Soon it was evening and an aunt of this child's came. "I come for the child" she said but they told her she could not take her. "I come for her I said" and she took the child. So the women who were so mean could not say any thing. So she put her on her back and carried her away, and took her back to her mother. So she stopped crying.

And the next day came and they began to drinking again so the mother was told to go away and hide far off for it would be tough there because they were drinking again. So she got herself ready also the little girl, and a sister to my grand-ma took the lead she followed a little creek far up and turned off some where and told them which way to go to find

a place to sleep,
and she turned back
to the village. So
this woman and her
little girl went on,
when it was dark
they stopped and
went to sleep. In
the village soon as
it was dark they
was looking for
her but did not
find her and a
man on horse back
followed them. She
got so scared she
thot they would
find her sister.
But as soon as it
was day light they

37.

got up and started off. She packed her girl and didn't let her walk so the one trailing them would not notice their tracks, as they were walking along they came to a house one of their relatives was married there to a White man and was living there.

She told them what happened that she was running away. "They came here to look for you last night," they told her. So they hid

her there till morning and they made her a lunch.

So after a nites rest she and the little girl went on again. and this woman who was related to her went a long ways with her again before she turned back and told her not to make any tracks to always walk along the side of the road. So she done as she was told and went on. When it got

39.

dark far off, they stopped and went to sleep along side of the road. And they woke up real early in the morning and started off on their journey again. It was on the next day at noon they got to a villiage where her folks lived. She was then with her brothers and sisters. She was real happy then but she began to get sick and at this time my mother was 6 years old.

40.

and she got worse and died. Then one of my mothers aunts took her. And this aunt treated her very mean, she took her for two years they hardly ever fed her and when they did feed her it was some thing three or four days old, that they didn't care to eat any more. They treated her worse than a dog. She had no moccasins and her head was full of lice. When she step-

ped outside they would beat her up. One night she heard some thing fall, she looked out and she saw a blaze outside a star had fallen looked like in the door way. She had her bed right in the door way. They would not let her go in the middle part of the wigwam when it was cold she could not go to the fire to warm herself, they were so mean to her

42.

and one day she noticed herself, she looked on her bedding and the lice was crawling all over it, and on her head there was no room they were so thick. Even on top of her dress they were crawling all over. But some one told one of her brothers.

and one day a man came over to their wigwam and took her away.

43.

When he came he went clear to the other end of the wigwam and sat down. He sat back and looked at her over and over. Soon as he came in they began to tell him how mean she was that she wouldn't let them change her clothes or comb her head. "She's so stingy with her lice" they said. But her dresses were sewed on so tight so she couldn't take them

off. they were
served over and over
in the back. Then
they began to cook
for her brother,
they cooked Indian
dried corn with
deer meat. Soon
the meal was ready
they told her brother
to eat, and he
called her to come
eat with him.
But the Aunt gave
her several hard
looks so she didn't
but her brother
went and picked
her up any way
and ate with her.

45.

Her brother did not eat very much.

He got up right away and took her by the hand. This was the first time she ever ate any thing warm and oh how good the corn and deer meat was. This was her first descent meal. Her brother led her out by the hand she tried to get her shovel but he didn't let her. When they got outside there was a horse and a

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blanket. Her brother got on the horse and she sat in the back, away they went to his home.

When they got home their grand mother came to the door, soon as her grandma saw her, she began to cry. "my poor grandchild" she said I never gave you to your Aunt" she said.

So they were happy with their grandmother.

47.

Her aunt was so very mean to her. Soon as they got home the grand mother began to boil some medicine to give to her. They cut her hair all off and her head was so full of lice it was full of sores.

Then the grandmother took all her clothes off and put new ones on. She felt like a different person after her grandma done all this for her. Oh yes, this medicine her grandma boiled

48.

was also used to bathe her in, and in the night she slept so good. She never slept so good as she did that night. Her grand mother was so good and kind to her, she liked her very much. And one day her grandmother said "now my grand child you must fast once in awhile, because we are very poor your mother died when you were real small."

So it is the only way for you now, you can use ashes from the spirit of fire, to paint your cheeks with. So it will bring you a long life. So this she believed and she began to fast and fast she would. Because she believed what her grandma had told her, and one day another aunt came and said, "Let me live with her a little while",

50.

The aunt told the old lady. So the old lady said "Well, alright just a little while, but I really do love my grand child, and don't you treat her mean, like her other aunt did," "For her other aunt surely did treat her mean." and she promised not to treat her that way. So she took the girl home. And she treated her so good the girl liked her so well, she

lived with her a whole year. And one day they was to be a sacred feast. Her brother was the head cook for the sacred pack feast. He was working around burning hair off the dogs.

And she blackened her cheeks to fast.

She sat around and watched her brother work. Then a girl from one of neighbors came and she and this girl began to play they roasted a piece of liver in the hot ashes, when it was

done, this other girl tried to take it away from her but she hung on to the stick. The liver was on, and suddenly she let loose of it and the other girl fell with the liver. She jumped up and ran and told her mother. Her mother became very angry and came and took a whip and whipped her hard as she could. So she ran outside and ran out to the creek, she was bare footed too.

She was bare footed but she was running away, she followed along the little creek, she felt bad because she got a hard whipping from her playmates mother. The grandmother tried to take her part but the woman, wouldn't listen to her. The grandmother told her that it was the other girls fault, and that she wasn't hurt. But they wouldn't listen to her, and her little girl ran away.

As she was walking along she came to some real steep hills mostly of stone.

But as she walked along she noticed some tracks, the tracks were feet and looked so long.

She traced around and finally she saw a hole among the steep rocks, she walked it, first it seemed dark but she kept on going in.

Way inside she heard such an awful noise she got scared and

5-5-

So she came out again. She followed the hillside then and went far off. as she was running away. While she was walking along she met her grand pa. "Where are you going way off here" he said. "I'm just looking around" she said "you better go back home its getting late and soon will be dark" he said, and he went on soon as he got over the hill, she started to run.

56.

Then she came to a tree, it was a real large tree with a hole on the side. She looked inside and it looked so nice inside, it was a tree that was so big and round.

She went inside & looked around.

She began to get the inside of it down where it had rotted, and piled it up. It was nice and soft, so she kept smoothing it out around inside

Just when she fixed it up nice the sun had gone down.

So she went inside and laid down.

Her bed was nice and soft and she was so comfortable and warm she fell sound asleep.

When she woke up it was day time she looked out and there was a lot of snow, so she laid down and covered herself up and fell back to sleep.

And in the mean time these folks in the village were looking all over for her. And then this woman that beat her up, cried and cried, she even fasted for surely some one must have killed the girl. It was five days and they had not found her yet.

She walked along and that of one old man family that lived near where she was going.

When she was going she saw lots of tracks of different ones who were looking for her. And she was int hungry at all.

She began to run again, all of a sudden she heard a horse back coming behind her. She got scared but did not look back at all.

Now I will get killed surely, she thought.

But it was her brother and he picked her up and put her

up on his horse and took her back to their old grand mother. She told her brother she was running away to a family of Indians that lived not very far from where he caught her.

When they brought her back to her grand mothers, as soon as she smelled the fire she felt faint. And she got sick from being hungry and cold.

Just at this time
after she got over
with her sick spell
came the small pox.

And this small pox
came into the village
and killed nearly
all the Indians.

They died by the
hundreds. It was ter-
rible to see the dead
lying around. So
many died and was
suffering they could
not bury each other.

When ever any one
caught this disease
they just couldn't

get well. And this girl's grandmother lived in a long wigwam, and the old lady was supposed to be a medicine woman. So they brought lots of sick people to her wigwam, and she was busy boiling medicine and passing it around to the sick in her long wigwam, and it was full too. Soon the grand-ma took very sick right in the door way she laid.

So this girl covered her up and made her comfortable as she can. Soon her grandpa fell asleep and she slipped out to see the village. Every thing was liked it use to be some wigwams was full of dead. all at once she heard some one holler out I'm about starved to death she looked in the wigwam there was an old lady sitting up, and had a little fire place.

So she made a good fire for her and she ran home. When she got home she told her grandma about the old lady. "I told you not to go away" they told her. But she made some corn meal soup out of squaw corn and she sneaked away to give to the old lady that was about starved. So the next day again when her grandma fell asleep. She took some more soup in a little pail.

But when she got there the old lady had already died.

The first time she took soup to her, she called the girl her grandchild. She said she was the great grand mother of the girl. So this girl went back to her grandma. And told her about the old lady that had died. Her grandma scolded her and said the disease was awful, to stop going around.

66.

Her great grandma told her the key to old age was simply to blacken your face with ashes from the spirit of fire and fast. That was the advice she got from the old lady that was her great grand mother. When she went to feed her the last time before she died. And these people they were taking care of all died.

they were dead people
lying every where...
Some were dead
at the creek.

Those that had tried
to go get some water,
died near the creek
and some fell in.

Ever so many
died that they could
not bury each
other. And this girl
kept her grandma
warm and took good
care of her. Then the
next day a man
came to see them

and her grandma was able to be up there, and this man began to bundle up her things that belong to her and took them to another place. He was going to move them a little ways. He took a rope and tied it around the grandma and dragged her along. And this girl got so scared. But her grandma wasn't hurt a bit. So he kept carrying the bundles on his back

till he got the last
load. They moved
in a timber. as
they went along
in one wigwam
there was a dead
woman's head look-
ing out, and another
the feet lying out
from the door way.
and the next day
she walked about
and she noticed
they had eaten some
of the dead bodies.
It was wolves that
were eating them.

and these wolves
begin to gather till
there were a lot
of wolves around
there, that came to
eat the dead bodies.

at this time the
Indians were very
poor, they were so
hard up they ate
any thing they
could find.

So this girl began
to try to go out
to the river and
fish.

71.

As she was fishing
one day, she caught
a great big fish
and she could not
hold it, till it
threw her into the
water, her head
began to go under
the water and her
brother just happen
to come to look for
her and saw her.
So he pulled her out.
The fish nearly
killed her that time.
If her brother didn't
come along the fish
would of taken her along.

She wouldn't let the fish go, she drank lots of water which made her sick for a few days, and her grandmother did not let her go out to fish any more. This is what really happened to her that time. And so at nights the ghosts would bother them so much they could hardly sleep. The ghosts would hit on their wigwam

Soon as it began to get dark the ghosts would begin to bother them, they could hear them every direction, they would whoop, and holler.

It was the time so many Indians died that bears and every kind of animals traveled around at night. Beside dying with the disease they witched one another. When the deaths began to increase they could hear a drum at night.

and it sound so real
they would sing sha-
wa-no-dances and
other kind of dances.

They began to get afraid
worse. Because the
ghosts were beginning
to do every thing.

So then they moved
away far away from
the death camp.

Then when it was
dark they would not
hear whistling & every
kind of noise. So when
it was spring, after a
heavy rain. "Let's go see
the bone village" the
grandma said.

to her grandchildren.
So they walked over
to where the village
use to be where nearly
the whole tribe died at.
When they ^{got} near there
it looked awfully lone-
some and they felt bad.
As they were walking
along where a stream
was, they saw some
thing shining in the
ground, the boy picked
it up, and showed it
to his grandma,
She said that is
money you have found.

The grandma looked at it, it was a gold piece worth twenty dollars. Then they looked around on the ground and found lots of money. The Indians at the time when they took sick had just got their payment from the government. Then other Indians in the new camp began to all go and look for money on the ground at the lone village they called it.

The Indians found a lot of money there.

And this is what the Indians of olden time said to each other, that the young girl should take good care of herself and watch herself very close. How she should act and how she should eat. It was told to all children and in the early days they were very strict with the girls.

They watched them very closely. When a certain time of their life, came in a change the girl was taken out by herself to live in a little wigwam where no light what ever could in. She was kept there by herself for ten days. They were not left to go where other members of the family were, especially where the

men were. They claim young girls in charge of life weakened a man's hunting power, that he could not go out and kill deer so easily. So the girls were shut up.

And could not see day light until they were allowed to go back with the others. And in the olden days they claim this is what happened to a girl.

and that the me-na-
to-wa - told a
certain woman that
the women were
suppose to do this.

That the girls should
be taught to take
care of themselves
and be careful.

And the Ma-mi-to-
wa - told this certain
woman to tell the
rest. And that
they should tell
each other on and
on to generations.

In the early days
the Ma-mi-to-wa-
use to talk to
certain ones to what
they should do.

It was usually a
certain person who
had fasted and
was blessed by cer-
tain Ma-mi-to's.

So it was with
this certain woman.
And the men were
to fast.

The Indians are very strict and superstitious about everything because the Ma - Iri - to - wa - taught them to be that way.

And the women especially should not go everywhere, like the men folk. For if a girl does that she ruins herself not no one else. And she is to blame because all girls are told this. To sit down and be useful

It is the mani-towa wish that we women take good care of ourselves that we should watch ourselves and not go ahead and do just most any thing. For we will do ourselves wrong. and one saying is that we should not eat too much sweet things for we will loose our teeth.

And in the early

days they did not
eat bear meat
nor deer meat with
out cooking corn
with it, for if they
did not cook corn
with it, the meat
was always so rich
it made them
sick. And in those
days they were not
supposed to touch
their hair very often
they claim if they
bothered their hair
too often they would
lose it all.

When there was a death in the family like if a woman's husband died she was not allowed to touch her hair. It was the same with the man if his wife died he was not supposed to touch his hair. Other members of the family was to attend to his or her hair for a certain length of time. After a ceremony for the dead then he can do as he or she wishes.

And now when a girl is about the age to marry, the mother begins to tell her about the men.

And what they usually say to a girl.

Some men say such nice things to a girl and don't mean a thing they say.

And so do the women. And some men can brag about what they have and what they can do and some times it is not true.

They fool a girl. So
are the women, they
tell things ^{that} are not
true. Some men
tell a girl they have
lots of money and
she would not worry
about any thing and
at the same time
they wouldn't have
nothing. Some girls
believe a man and
they marry him
after they marry they
find out, that the
man was only brag-
ing. then he goes
an abuses,

her and treat her
so mean. and some
men are true, they
tell a girl the truth
that they have to
work for a living,
and ask a girl if
she is willing to
live with him he
would do all he can
to make her a good
home and get what
she wishes for. There
are all kinds of
men. Some are
good and others are
not so good,

Some men tell a girl, "if you believe me I will do what ever you ask me to. And after she marry him, he will turn out just the other way. These men that brag and tell how rich they are, are generally the ones that are not worth any thing. The man that counts is the man that has a home and works all the time."

Even if he is 'nt
rich, just enough to
make a living,
that he can get
the things to eat
and wear and be
comfortable. There
are some girls that
don't want to work
and just look for
some one that has
plenty of money all
the time; this kind
of girls are not
worth much.

91.

People who brag about money or brag about their character, how good they are, just like to fool any one who will listen to them. Very few really tell the truth about themselves. That is the way with me. I know a lot from experience when I stay with a man and he starts to go with another woman

I always pack up
my things and
leave, I do not
believe in any one
doing any thing like
that if they really
love each other.

Lots of people that
do not have any
experience with
married life, get
fooled easily by
some one that is
experienced. I am
like that myself,
I can fool some
one easy if I
want to.

But I always try to do what is right. When a man treats me right, buy the groceries to eat, buy the clothing for me and a horse, I do my very best to please him. But I say again when they start to running after another woman I surely leave them, I do not believe in it. I was told if a man tho't enough of me that he

would do what was right to me. And my mother said.

"If your husband runs with another woman he won't leave you, if you treat him good.

For what does he want to leave you for when you are so good to him, he will only make a fool out of the other woman."

But yet I do not believe that way.

and my mother
always told me
"when your husband
comes home, set a
place for him to
eat, have the meal
already, watch
his clothing, to keep
him clean. Wash
his clothing after
when there is any
thing going on he
will have nice
clean clothes to
change in. Some
men when there
is any thing going

on, they are dressed
so dirty. Their shirts
are not clean."

never let your hus-
band go hungry."

When he comes
home, and ask you
to do any thing
do it for him kindly.
never answer back
saying, "I that you
had hands to work
with." Be as nice
as you can be to
him and he will
never leave you.

And some men are awfully jealous hearted, they never let their wives go any where alone, or even look at any one they don't like. This kind of husbands are mean, and also women, there are some women that are jealous too. And in this case they often fight. So my mother told me not to ever

Be this way - Be-
 -cause I would al-
 ways be fighting
 my husband when
 he went away,
 that I could not
 trust him. And
 he would be the
 same to me. And
 that the people
 and relations of
 mine would be
 talking about me
 every time I got
 into a fight with
 my husband. My
 mother says it
 is wrong.

And no one that
lives that kind of
life is happy -
Always fighting be-
cause they are jeal-
ous and can't trust
each other. This is
what my folks told
me and is true and
good but I did not
live the life they
told me to. I took
my own way. All
the good they told
me did not do
me any good. Seem
like I did not under-
stand them.

And another time I heard a long time ago, about my grandpa's father, my great grandfather, when he was a boy, and his mother was dead.

So they use to make him fast and then fast. And one day he went with his uncle out trapping to camp, and they got far off and stopped by a river to camp. And his uncles wife treated him very mean. His Aunt went to get some thing accross the river and he

rowed for her, and his uncle went hunting. And he was helping his mean aunt. And he was putting some barks in the canoe, and she told him to hurry with them. When he got to the bank to stop, she hollered at him and said he was taking his time & playing. She took the paddle away from him & beat him over the head & cut his head all up.

She knocked him unconscious and nearly killed him.

When he came to they was holding him and his head all cut up. It just happened a lady came along and saw them and took his part. He was fasting just at this time. Soon his Uncle came and this lady came over and scolded

his uncle pretty hard. This woman told the uncle he should take his nephews part and not let his wife beat the boy up like that. The uncle did not like it at all and felt very bad over it. Yet he could say nothing to his wife. And the nephew tried to starve himself to death, when his uncle tried to waken him to eat

he would not move.
"my nephew eat"
but he would not
move. And his
uncle cried and
asked him to go
back home. So he
said alright. And
his uncle got him
a gun ready and
tied it around his
waist. So he
started out, as it
was getting toward
evening,

he came to a house, here his aunt was living there, as he was rowing along some one said, "Well my nephew, what are you coming back for, come here", she said, so he tied his canoe and went with her. His head was all pore being cut up, so she began to tie his head up. It hadn't been tend to at all.

His head was in such a bad condition it had a bad odor, that his aunt just cried and cried over the condition of his head. He didn't eat at all, he slept there that night and the next day he went on and he got back to his father then. When his father saw him he was all bandaged up, "Well what is the matter?" said his father.

"Well, that woman of my uncles beat me up, is all," he said. "May be you done some thing wrong toward her thats why." "No I didn't I went on an errand for her and she said I was gone too long and she beat me up," he said. "How many days have you fasted?" "I am now going on my ninth day," he said.

He was fasting on his ninth day. So his father said "Son don't feel bad because you did not eat for nine days for tomorrow on your tenth, I shall get up early and cook for you. So the next morning real early his father was up and trying to cook for him. That is the time he knew we would still be living here to day

Be living among
these mesquites.
And to day they are
all gone and I am
left alone. Where we
should have all still
been living and help
take care of these
mesquites. So
this is what happen-
ed to him.

And one time again
they started out on
a moving camp,
and he said to the
ones he was living
with I will walk
along.

So after they all loaded up and went away. He started out and his gun.

It was about mid-day when he was walking along, soon he came to where it was like a prairie trees began to be here and there. All of a sudden he saw some turkeys and he killed two and went on. And again some thing came after him breaking the bushes he looked and it was a wolf

and there came
another one, right
behind the first one.

And it was coming
straight for him. If
gave him an awful
look, then he threw
some Indian tobacco
for offering to it but
it showed its teeth
and looked at him
like it would devour
him. It didn't care
for his tobacco. It
was coming after him.
So he took his hatchet
well,

I guess you do not
 care for me after I
 tried to worship you -
 by giving you tobacco.
 And it started
 after him so fierce,
 so he said "alright
 I always heard you
 were" Maitrouwa's
 but we will see
 which one Ma-mi-
 to-wa - thinks most
 of, you or me,
 which ever one gets
 killed is the one
 he does not care
 for. This is what
 we will do,"

"My worship is
nothing to you, so
I am going to see
which one is supposed
to live here on earth,
which ever one, the
Manitoma thinks
most of. So he
started for them
but they did not
try to attack him
after all, there was
one dark one and
a light colored
one, they both
sat down and did
not try to attack
him

So he said to them that it was their fault they tried to kill him first, otherwise he would of never bothered with them.

The wolves howling around and ran away, and left him alone. He quarreled with them saying they could not get the best of him because Manikwa loved him the best.

Because he fasted
 ten days at a
 time, when he
 wanted to know
 some thing, the
 knew the ma-
 ni-ti-wa loved
 him for this, on
 account of his
 Indian tobacco
 offering and his
 hard suffering
 fasting, so that
 the Manitwa might
 notice him, pity
 him and bless
 him. So he went
 on to where

they were to camp. when he got there he saw a large camp, they were busy cooking a meal and nearly ready. "I was beginning to think some one had killed you" said his brother-in-law. "Yes, just about, some wolves got after me and just about got the best of me," he said. His uncle said, "Well, those wolves

are my brothers
and are very powerful.

"Oh, well, I made
them cry and run
away too, when I
quarrelled with your
powerful brothers,"
he said to his
uncle. "Well, my
brothers the wolves
are really powerful
said the woman,"
she belonged to the
wolf clan. So he
said, "I belong to
the wa-me-go-
clan and my
brothers are the most
powerful," he said

"What ever they think of any one", "it always happen to him," he said. And the uncle & aunt said the same of the wolves. So that night is rained some thing terrible and the thunder was roaring mad. It was that clan the boy belong to the Warnego Clan part of the Thunder Clan. And it killed that aunts spotted pony that was supposed to be a fast runner

She felt very bad
and even cried
and her husband
told her not to cry
that she simply
talks too much like
she knew what she
was talking about.

She felt very bad
because her pony
that was very dear
to her was killed
in the storm. It was
the boys clan that
did it. It really
was the most
powerful. "Now let
us go and see where
where you were at

most killed." The brother-in-law said to the boy, so they got ready and went to where the wolves tried to attack this boy. So that is why the wolves are not so plentiful like they use to be, and they do not try to harm man any more, they hide and run away now when they see any people.
and

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and so this woman was told that she should not do like she had been doing. This woman had learned a lesson for always saying unkind things and trying to get the best of any one. That she was a woman and that she should not go about as she pleased. Many things were very sacred in the early days of the Indians.

And about these women that they should watch the fireplace. In the early days the fire place was kept a sacred place they say it was a spirit, and was never allowed to go clear out. There had to always be left some ashes burning to start the next fire.

And also the yard the weeds had to be cut every once in awhile.

The chief always sent a certain man to go about and tell the tribe in the village to put every thing in order and to clean their yards. And to clean the ashes in the fireplace. That the young women was'nt allowed to walk about the home as they pleased, especially where the sacred pack hung. And the door way always faced the east.

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Where the door way
faced the young
girls had to be very
careful where they
walked when they
walked in where the
sacred packs were
kept. These packs
are very sacred and
holy any one who keeps
and worship them it
will help him in the
time there is war
or any thing happens
that he needs help.
And again about
my self,

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my old folks always told me to follow the advice and do what they told me and I would live happy and carry my life straight. They told me if any one said any thing unkind to me not to quarrel back just not to listen to them. And if I was walking along with some one and they said an unkind thing about some one not to help them say things.

not to join in the bad party. Some times if you go around with some one they will tell you, so and so said this about you and try to get you to say some thing.

And if you do say any thing they will go and tell the person what you said. This way there will be trouble. So if any one comes with bad news just listen and say nothing back.

and there was a certain man who loved his son so much. So he asked him to fast, saying they wished to live on a long time with him up to real old age. So the boy began to fast. He kept this up over and over until one day he was about to receive his blessing.

"O, well, it is the wish of my parents to go ahead and do this about me to suffer and fast. He did not realize how important it was, just at that time. But he kept on fasting, and he began to realize. Then he made a knife out of a red cedar and then he was to run a race

with a certain man
and they was to
see who would win
the race, they was
to run around
the earth, and
when the day of the
race started, the
old man was to
try to see if he
could chop his boys
head off. So when
they started off he
went up and try to
chop his head off -
But he could not do
it, the boy fell to
the ground

But he got up again and said, (Oh, Oh, I am all in. So the race was put off, and they was to run again. It was in the spring time. And they planned to try the same trick again. So the boys parents moved away from the village some where off away from the others. Just before the race. When the race had started the old man stepped up to his

boy again and tried the trick, but they finally got started and they went for the race around the earth. And the boy told his parents just ^{how} long they would run in the race and that he knew he would win.

So after they settled where they have moved to, it was int very long till he came running back home he had won the race already.

and after they had moved, some of these others also began to move away and kept moving. Then one day he said to himself that he would go away and see the village where they had moved from, so he went and walked till he got there then he went to look at the place where he once

tried to chop his own son's head off, he done this just to help his boy, he knew that thru fasting his boy had a great power and no one could kill him.

When he got there, there was a great big field, where the spot where he tried to kill his son. And there was growing all different kinds of beans

It looked so nice.
This was where the
head fell. And there
was also three
kinds of corn, the
red corn, the blue
and the common
white ear corn,
also squash, water-
melons, muskmelons,
cucumbers and every
kind of sweets in
the garden, as he
was looking on he
felt very sad, "my
I treated my poor
son wrong," he said
and cried out.

Just then some one
spoke to him,
and said, "what is
the matter with you?"
He looked up with
tears in his eyes,
and he saw his
son's head sticking
out of the corn
stalks in middle
of the corn field.
"Now" he said, "my
father you wanted
me to fast and I
listened to you. So
here I am it, this
is your wish."

So this is the only way that I know of that I can live on for ever with man and it is in this corn, to be a corn. So the Indians always say the corn is a person, they do not waste it and use it as a sacred food.

And so they say that corn is a person it is on account of this story they say that.

On account of the boy that was to run in the race around the earth. He told his father that as long as there was people that were using corn were living he would also live and that meant he would live on for ever.

If I were to be a person he said I would die and no one would ever remember me any more.

"But living as a corn, I can't live on for ever with man he said." So the old man believed his son and he always told that the corn was his son, that it was a person.

So they say the boy won the race, that he turn into corn to live for ever about running for a race around the world.

and this boy told his father that they should prepare the ground in the early spring, and plant the corn, and keep it clean from weeds and take good care of it, for you will depend on it a lot. You will make use of it in every way. In your worship ceremonies you will use corn and in every way corn will help you. So this is a little early story about corn!

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They ^{say} this is what
the Mes-quakies done
a long time ago.

And they really did
believe that the say-
ing that corn is
a person is true.

When they plant
corn they believe
in keeping it clean
by killing all the
weeds around it.

They try to make
it look as nice as
they can. and
about.

And I will tell
about two friends
a long time ago
what they done,

They were little boys
and they stayed
among the mes-qu-
ites, and they made
them blacken their
face and fast.

And they lived on
till they were grown
up and then they
saw each other,
and they saw
each other and

by this time they were already married. After they were married they didn't do nothing but just stay around. And one day they got into a big fight and they couldn't part them, just then when the fighting was going on, some warriors came along and they fell as they were shot by some of the warriors.

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And they fell on the ground but they soon got up again and they went to where their homes were. and one of these men when he got home, he said, "I am very hungry, give me some thing to eat right away. and sitting there with their head down and never said a word,

Soon his chum
came limping in
and said, I am
very hungry.
And this man said
"I am too, I have
been begging but
no one won't give
me an answer,"
"he said. So they
said, "what's going
on that so many
people are walking
around and no
one won't talk
to us," they said.
They had been very
close friends.

And his Chum
said he went in
his wigwam and
no one wouldnt
talk to him.

And they kept
talking about it
that they wondered
why. And when
they got into a
fight a band of
warriors happen
to pass by, that
were on a war
path, and saw
them in such a

a big fight they
could not part.
So they shot at
them and hit,
them. all the
time they tho't they
got up and walked
back to their
wigwams, but all
that time, they
were shot and
killed. It was their
spirits that was
doing that. And
after they said,
"What are the
people doing they
are walking round
and round"

and so many of them. Lets go and see," they said.

So they went over where the crowd was and they saw themselves lying there. "Well, my friend we are dead, no wonder no one does not care to talk to us. I tried very hard to talk to my wife but she sat in the wigwam like she was feeling very

bad, her head
was 'down'; and
so did mine."

The other said:

"Well, its hard but
lets try real hard
and we will see
them again," they
said, "So try very
hard - and they
walked along,
when they got quite
aways they could
hear a drum, so
they started to
hurry

It was getting
evening then when
they could hear a
drum. now my
friend lets try
very hard and
go as fast as you
can for I hear
the drum and
it sounds like
the big dance is
going on. And
they hurried
on till they
finally got there

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It was dark now and the big dance was going on, and his friend just sat back and looked on. And when day light came they went back again and in the evening again they could hear the drum, well now lets be going they said, every thing is going to look and be better to night," he said.

It is going to be
a bigger time to
nite he said to
his chum who
was crying. So they
went again. And
the next nite
again, soon as
it began to get
dark they start to
beat the drum
and have a big
time dancing
all thru the nite.
That is what they
did every nite
just have a big
dance

and it was the
ghosts that was
doing all this,
the ghosts have a
big time every
night, they holler
and beat the
drum and dance
soon as it begin
to get dark, and
when day light
comes they all
scatter and are
gone, so it was
with these two
chums, they would
walk away. "Well;
to night its going
to be still better

they told each other again, "So do your very best, this time they said." And it was evening again and again they could hear the drum, so they went again.

Soon one of the men said "Well this is enough for me," But the friend said, well keep on joining them your alright," they told him,

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He said to his friend, who was just having a big time, "now, he said when it was becoming day light "lets go before the sun rises." But he kept on dancing and didn't pay no attention to him. He told him again but he did not pay no attention, so he finally got up and went and gave him a punch but still he did

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not move, and again he went and took ahold of him by the hand. "What is the matter, let us go," he told him, so he got up and they walked away. This is what one man told about the two friends. And again they walked on and just about noon they heard some one holler

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and they met a
person there, who
told them to do
their very best it
was the last time
they was going to
put up a dance
for them. "Well,
we will be over
it now," they said.
"It is going to
still be better
than ever now,"
they told them.
"But yet it is
going to be harder

"Because the women are going to try very hard to dance with us this time," they told them,

"Don't worry, think nothing only of the good time, let nothing behind bother you, do your very best 'boys,'" this person they met told them, so when it came evening again

This friend that did not dance, told his friend that he was afraid he would not come home and be hard to get away like he was the last time they were there. So they promised each other they would listen to each other next time. So they went again and asked again not to be so hard to get away from the

dance when they got ready to come home. So they talked over and over, they told him that he cried very hard for his wife that he didn't want to leave her, but now he was the one who was having such a big time and forgot all about her. But this other boy did not cry at all. "This is some thing I can't pass" he said

"This is why I want to get you through so bad, because I have made up my mind I am going back where we came from, so you can see your old woman again," said the Churn that did not take any interest in the fun and that did not cry. So they walked on and it was noon again.

when they were walking along, it was toward noon again and just at the direction they were going they could hear a drum that some people were beating a drum and practicing dancing. And when they got closer it was beginning to get evening, and they told each other to do their best

again they said
it was the last
time. Just the
direction in front
of them the drum
was heard the
dancing was going
on. And they got
there and here there
were ever so many
people there. And
soon as they got
there his friend
went right in the
crowd and he
didn't know

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what become of his
friend in the crowd
and after awhile
he saw him, he
was talking to a
woman, and he
just stayed around
the woman. So
he walked up to
his friend and told
him where to go
after the dance,
I want to talk
with you, they
said to each other.

"I will do that,"
he answered.

He said to him.

And pretty soon
he did come, as
soon as he came to
him, he said "I got
one woman, she is
willing to marry me
so you can go on
by yourself, where
ever it is, that
you was trying to
take me to," So
his friend said,
You cried for your wife
and hated like every

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thing to leave her;" that is why I am trying hard to get you back there," And his friend walked back to the crowd. And again as the other man looked on, he saw his friend dancing and still with the same woman." Well, my friend "he thot to himself. Soon as they saw him, they tried to hide from him.

But he kept going around until he saw him again, Then he ran up to him and got ahold of him this time. He tried to fight back, but he held him all the more. "We will get there at noon this time, where we are going," they told him. So he pulled him along tho' he was so

anxious to stay.
And there was a
big crowd they
cheered out so loud
and made more
noise than ever.
These ghosts did.
at the big dance.
And he was trying
his best to drag
his friend away
from the ghosts
dance.

And it was nearly
time for the sun
to rise, and he
stopped

trying to get away
then after the
sun rise, and
soon as it got
day break the
drum was silent.

So he and his
friend walked on,
"You surely made
me tired, but I
am bound to
get you where we
are going. I feel
sorry because you
cried when we
had to leave our
wives. The reason
I tried so hard

to get you away
from the ghosts.

So we can get
where we are
going, so the walked
along, and they
sure enough came
to where they were
going. They saw a
wigwam in sight
and they went in.

"Well, what is it
boys?" a man sit-
ing inside said
to them, "We just
come to see you to
find out where we
really are going."

they said to him.
"Well," they told
them, "you, your
selves can choose
where ever you want
to go." and the one
who was after women
so much all the
time. He spoke up
and said. "We are
anxious to get
back to our people,
where we have been
seems pretty hard,
we want to be
back to our wives,
we even cried for
them," he said

"We do not wish to go no where else only where we were at the first place, because we feel very bad that we don't see our wives no more.

We said, Oh, and cried when we did not see them no more," he said one of the friends.

He told all his reasons, and the other said nothing.

So the boys told their whole story why ~~why~~ they wished to go back. So they gave them permit to go back and they started on their trip again. When they got to the place where they had the hard time to get each other away from the big ghost dance. He said to his friend, "your woman friend was anxious to marry you, you can stay if you wish."

"You can stay if you wish, but I am going on back home," he said and laughed.

And the friend laughed also, he said they were going around together all the time, and there was no use for them to separate.

after he tried his best to get away in the first place, and he said when I did try to stay you done every thing to get me

away, now you say I can stay if I wish, you even fought me to get me away," he said. "Well, you sure made me all tired out, any way," he said. "When you tried hard to stay there and I knew you would be trying to come back some time, or may be you would always stay there, that is why I tried hard to get you back," they told each other.

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I think as long as we were chums it was my duty to do all I can to bring you back. And if you did not mind it so much it would have made a difference, but you cried terribly for your wife, when we first missed them; that is why I done my very best and tired my self out to get you back here." he said. "Now this time we are going to live again."

The friend to the man, and they got back to where they came from, and they each walked into one, each of the wigwams where they lived. and they discovered that their wives each had

given birth to little baby boys both at the same time.

And they said to each other, let us make them friends

We will make our
son's be friends.

they said, and their
mothers said too be-
cause they were born
at the same time.

It was the friends
in the first first
place, they were
born again. They
began to grow up
and they played
together all the
time. Soon they
were big boys
and they still
were right together

and one day after
they were grown
men, they were
walking along. And
one said, "well
you cried terribly
once for your wife
but you did not
go to her now?" He
said and laughed.
She is an old lady
now they said.
and laughed and
they went about
together like they
use to before.

As they were walking along one day, they met an old man, "now let us talk to our uncle," they said, as an old man was coming along their way.

When he got up close to them he said, "well my grandchildren," and they laughed at him and told him to stop and sit down awhile, and they began to talk with him.

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and they began to talk to the uncle.

He kept calling them grand sons. When he got there one of the boys said to him, "you are not my grandpa, you are my uncle, and so is my friend here your nephew because he is my chum. He was always my close friend, so my uncle is his uncle they told the old man.

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They told the old man all about themselves." You remember when we got into a fight once here and we were shot, I went home, we both did, and when I got home I asked my wife for some thing to eat but she did not answer me.

She was sitting down with her head bowed down, and the same with my chum.

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And soon again I
saw ourselves laying
down and the
people ever so many
were walking around
us. And then I
knew we were dead
I told my friend
We were shot and
we are dead. It was
our spirits going around
asking for something
to eat. And it was
really after we got
to the dance that
I realized we had
been shot and killed.
I last remembered

when seemed like
I was going to fall
to the ground after
I was hit but it
was the 'time we
were shot and fell
dead. I just fell
to the ground easy
as if I slipped
and fell. I did
not know we were
really killed until
you folks kept
walking around
us. and that no
one answered us.
and then when
we went to be
buried you kept

walking around our grave and I realized then, that we were shot and killed, we just had died then. "When you were walking around us, after I told my friend here he screamed out and said Oh, my wife I hate to leave her." So I promised him if there was a way, I would surely bring him.

185

and I have done my very best to bring him back here, it is his wish, because he cried to come back here, but at the same time I had a hard time with him, he made me very tired at the ghost dances. "

And the old man laughed and joked him about the wife he cried for when they left. They were born again.

186

"Oh is that so" there
uncle paid to them.

So this is another
story that they told
about some people
that lived a long
long time ago way
back in the olden
times.

And they was to
go on a trail as
warriors, there were
to be ten of them,
after these men
had a council they
were to leave early
the next morning
and one man by the
name of (The mi age &

187

This man by the name of Ke mi pge killed some quineas and he roasted the breast part where the wish bone is.

After it was cooked he began to eat it after he had eaten it all, he stood wiping his mouth with his hands. "Oh, I wish a band of Sioux would come on us, from over the hill," he said to the other men.

188

"As many of us there
is there would be
of the Simps, ten
of them and ten of
us. If they stepped
in one by one, I
would say there is
your man and so
on, to the rest of
you." and they
scolded him, they
told him only cowards
talked like that.
And that a man
didn't brag about
or talked like that

"No man is like
you are to be eating
guinea meat and
then talk, only
men that have
suffered by fasting
are the ones that
talk, that are really
brave, not any
one who sits and
eat." Just the one
who fasts so often
is the man who
can get the best
of his enemies,
not by filling
up their stomach."
he was told.

190

That is what they
said to that man,
and one boy said
to his friend, "say
my friend, this
is where a snake
almost bit me,
he tried to bite
me but he missed
me," he said.

"Oh, that is fine
it is good that it
did not bite
you," they told
this boy.

191

It was only one
that I fasted that
I knew "it meant
some thing," so they
all began to lay
down to rest for
the night. and
when day break
came, where that
steep hill was
come running
out the enemy
the Sioux, and
this man by the
name of "Ke ni
sge A

192

was just crawling
around scared to
death, and one
man went and
grabbed a whip
and whipped
him, he told
him to get up &
try to do some
thing. You was
saying how you
do, about us
handling one piece
now you are a
coward, they told
him as he was
crawling on the
ground trying
to hide.

193

And they said, all
you are brave about
is to swallow the
whole breast of a
guinea. And they
knew they were
going to get the
best of them so
they told this boy
that nearly got bit
by a snake, on the
fastest horse they
had, and told
him to go to the
village and call
for help, that the
enemy had come.
So the boy fled

194

So this is what happened to these ten warriors,

And again another band of people, of what they did.

They lived and hunted and some where they stopped to camp. There was one young boy who was just learning how to hunt, and he was rather afraid to go away off,

195

But these folks he
lined with use to
send him off to
hunt just the
same. They use to
force him and tell
him it was the
only way he would
learn, that he
would get so use
to using his gun
that he could kill
deer too, after he
knew how.

So he began to
go way off and
he would

196

shoot his gun off
until finally he
began to know
how to use it.
And he liked it too.
Then he began to
go with the hunting
party and he was
afraid no more.
And one day he
went out and he
saw a herd of deer,
he crawled up close
as he could before
he fired. When he
fired they all ran
away, he chased
after them. There
was blood

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along the ground
where they ran.
So he followed them
fast as he could,
all suddenly here
the deer layed.

"Well, I don't know
what to do now"
he said, so he be-
gan to skin it.

After he skinned
half of it, it jump-
ed up and ran,
he could do nothing
but look the
way it went.

198

So he went home.
When he got back
home the others
hadn't come home
yet. But shortly
afterward they came.
Soon as they came
they said "Well you
here already any
thing doing?" well
he said I did kill
one but it done a
funny trick to me.
It was just bloody
the way it ran

and I caught up
to it. When I got
over the hill and
looked it lay there.
And when I did
get there to it I
didn't know what
to do. "So I began
to skin it, I really
didn't know how
you folks usually cut
them neither, but
I started on the hoops
and came up, just
when I was half
there

200.

"all just suddenly, it jumped up and ran away, you ought to have seen the skin waving along the sides of the deer, just like it had a shawl on." Well, it is not the way you started to skin it. There is just simply some thing else that you did not know, why didn't you hold it tight, they told him.

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