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***NAA MS 3335***  
***Southern Cheyenne Legends by Mack Haag and another***  
***writer Summer, 1932***  
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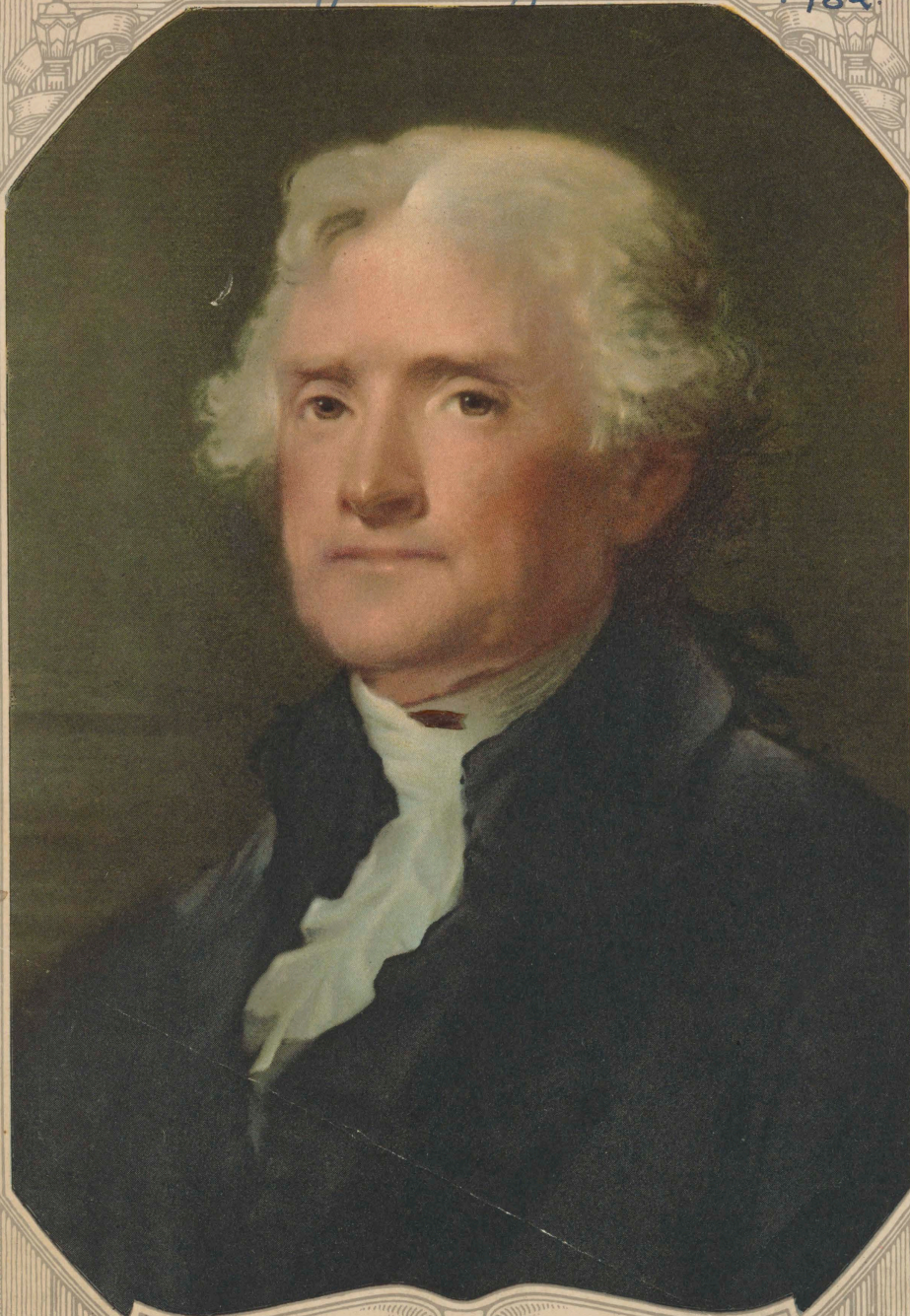
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Southern Cheyenne Legends. Summer 1932.



1743

*Th Jefferson*

1826

FAMOUS AMERICAN

1  
Stubby Worman

There was a large camp Circle

In the camp there was a man who was an expert in the game of hoop, after defeating all the men that participated in this gambling game of the hoop, he departed for other camps seeking more laurels to his accomplishments.

Then he journeyed far away and came to a large camp Circle upon his arrival he found that the hoop game was in full force and he immediately joined a group of players, and he gambled with the men until he defeated all the players. The next day he journeyed on, far away into

another country and came to a large camp circle, upon his arrival he found that the hoop game was in full force and he immediately joined the group of players and he gambled with the men until he defeated all the players and no one could defeat him. So the next day he departed and journeyed on, far away to another country

While he traveled, he came to a very high hill and went up on to the top of the hill and set down to rest and looking down on the other side he saw a village of many huts down in the valley, and seemingly

no one in sight, "These people  
have all gone somewhere"  
said he. But he noticed and  
saw that smoke was coming  
out from the hut situated in  
the extreme west end of the  
group of the settlement. He  
decided to visit the place he  
approached the hut from which  
the smoke was coming from, he  
peep in the door way and saw a  
woman with her back to the door  
way. The woman was busy doing  
a peice of porcupine quill work  
She turned and greeted the  
visitor and invited him to come  
in, which he did. The Gambler

must be tired and hungry,  
 I will prepare a meal for them  
 said she. The next day the Gambler  
 went out to hunt, brought home  
 a whole deer. While the Stabby  
 woman was preparing the evening  
 meal, the Gambler noticed that  
 she was eating the meat raw,  
 she was cooking only what he  
 was to eat, before the cooking  
 was done, she devoured the whole  
 carcass of deer bones and all.

Then the Gambler continued  
 his hunting trips every day  
 and the Stabby Women became  
 his wife and a male child  
 was born to them.

The boy grew up healthy and strong, his father made him bow and arrows "My son when I am away during the day hunt the birds and rabbits with your bow and arrows" said he. Upon the boy hunted and killed a rabbit and took it to his mother, the mother took the rabbit and gulped it down. The Gambler on his returned hunt brought home two deer and his wife cooked just enough meat for him and the Boy and devoured the rest of the meat saw bones and all. Then the next day

The Gambler suspicious of his wife and before setting out to hunt. "My son stay out of doors and hunt birds and rabbits while I am away," said he.

After he had gone, the Boy killed a bird and brought it to his mother, she eagerly seized the bird and gulped it down. She then grabbed the boy with her hands and set him down on her lap.

"Oh he is just getting old enough to eat," said she, feeling of his body. Then the boy ran out doors frightened with his mothers strange

woods and going up on a hill top, he waited and watched for the return of his father from the hunt. When he saw his father he ran towards him; "Father I done as you told me to do I killed a bird a took it to mother."

"She seized the bird and glipped it down whole and then she grabbed me and feeling my body said I was nearly old enough to eat," said he. "My son do your best and learn all you can, stay out doors and exercise and grow strong some day we will go away," said he. Then they both went

home. "Gambler has your boy been telling you some thing?" I was only joshing him" said she. "No, he did not tell me any thing," said he.

Then she cooked just enough meat for the two and devoured the rest of the meat raw bones and all. The next day he set out to hunt again, "My Son stay out of doors and hunt birds and rabbits while I am away" said he. Then the boy killed a rabbit and a bird and brought them to his mother. She eagerly seized the bird and rabbit and gulped it down whole.

She then grabbed the boy and  
 set him down on her lap  
 "Oh you are just about old  
 enough to eat," said she,  
 feeling of his body. Then the  
 boy ran out doors frightened  
 with his mothers strange  
 words and going upon a  
 hill top he waited and watched  
 for the return of his father  
 when he saw his father  
 he ran towards him, "Father  
 I have done as you told me  
 to do I killed a ~~bird~~  
 rabbit and took it to the  
 mother, she seized it  
 and gulped it down

whole and she grabbed me  
and feeling my body said,  
I was nearly old enough to  
eat said he my son do  
your best and learn all  
you can stay out of doors  
and exercise and grow strong  
some day we will go away  
said he. Then they both  
went home. "Gambler has  
your boy been telling you  
some thing I was only joshing  
him I would not do any thing  
to him" said she no, he  
did not tell me any thing  
said he. Then she cooked  
just enough meat for the

two and devoured the rest  
of the meat saw bones and  
all. The next day he set out  
to hunt again, My son stay  
out doors and hunt birds and  
rabbits while I am away said  
he. Then the boy killed a  
bird and a rabbit and took  
them both to his mother. She  
eagerly seized the bird and rabbit  
and gulped them down whole  
and again she grabbed the boy  
and set him down on her lap.  
"Oh, he is just old enough and  
~~and~~ fat enough if his father  
comes home without any  
meat I will eat him" said

she. Then the boy ran out  
doors frightened with his mother's  
strange words and going up on  
a hill top he waited and watched  
for the return of his father  
from the hunt. When he  
saw his father he ran towards  
him. Father I have done as  
you told me to do, I killed  
a bird and a rabbit and took  
them both to mother, she  
eagerly seized them and gulped  
them both down whole and  
she grabbed me and feeling  
my body said he is old  
enough and fat enough if his  
father comes home with out

any meat I will eat him  
said he. "My son do your  
best and learn all you can  
stay out doors and exercise and  
grow strong tomorrow we  
will go away" said he. Then  
they both went home.

"Gambler has your boy  
been telling you some thing  
I was only joshing him  
I would not do any thing to  
him, he is cute because he is  
a male" said she. "No, he did  
not tell me any thing" said he.

Then she cooked just enough  
meat for the two and devoured  
the rest of the meat raw, bones

and all." The next day  
he set out to hunt again

"My son today you must  
stay out doors and hunt  
until I return" said he,

Then the boy obeyed his  
father and stayed out doors  
away from the sight of his  
mother. The Gambler hunted  
and killed many deer and  
bringing only this deer home  
he left the rest of the meat  
on the other side of a near  
by river I am very tired  
and my back is about broken  
from packing this meat home  
so you will have to go and pack home

the rest of the meat home from the other side of the river" said he. Then the woman cooked just enough meat for the two and devoured the rest of the meat saw bones, and all. When they had eaten their meal

He laid down to rest.

where upon she left and when she had gone out of sight.

The Gambler whiddled a piece of wood and sharpened it on one end and stuck it in the ground. Of what you have seen, do suspect accordingly, said he. He then arose and

stopped on the piece of wood he had stuck in the ground and it carried him up through the opening of the hut, landing on top of a nearby hut, where his boy joined him and they hopped away to escape from the stubby woman. Then they traveled on foot. After crossing the nearby river the stubby woman found a great pile of meat and packed all the meat she could pack on her back and while she was packing the river froze solid. Then she started to cross on the ice, she

slipped and slipped and fell  
down. She was almost  
helpless on ice because she  
had no legs from her knees  
down. "I feel uneasy that  
my food might escape from  
me", said she. (meaning her  
son and husband) And with  
great effort she retraced her  
steps to the banks of the river  
and devoured all the meat  
she had on her back. She then  
proceeded to the pile of meat  
and made another pack  
with which she started for  
home. When she came on  
the frozen river, she slipped

and slipped and fell with  
the load on her back "I feel  
uneasy that my food might  
escape from me" said she

Then with all her might  
she crawled back to the banks  
of the river and devised her  
pack of meat bones, and all.

She then proceeded to the  
pile of meat and made another  
pack leaving enough meat  
for one more pack. Upon  
reaching the frozen ice she  
slipped and slipped and fell  
"I feel uneasy that my food  
might escape from me" said she  
and with all her might

crawled back to the banks of the river and devoured all her pack of meat bones and all. Once more she proceeded to the pile of meat and pack all what was left of the meat on her back. Upon reaching the ice she slipped and fell "I feel uneasy that my foot might escape from me," said she. Then she crawled back to the banks of the river and ate up all the meat she had.

She then crossed the frozen river with no further mishaps upon entering her hut.

she saw, that the Gambler  
and son were gone "Oh Oh  
my food has escaped, but he  
is no wiser than I am, I will  
follow them they can not escape  
me." <sup>said she</sup> Upon looking around  
she saw a tiny hole in the  
ground "ha so this is the  
place where they escaped from"  
said she. Where upon she  
whiddled a piece of wood  
and stuck it in the ground  
when she stood on it, it  
carried her up through an  
opening of her hut, where upon  
she hopped from hut to hut  
to where she made a great

leap and landed on the ground from where she started on foot, from then on she followed the trail of the Gambler and Son

The Boy became exhausted and fagged out from the effects of a long journey

Then the boy looked back and saw her following them then he cried "Father I am getting tired," said he. "Son we are not very far from where we shall enter in safety," said he. After traveling some distance the boy cried again "I am tired. See that mound

it is the home of an old man who will help us. The Boy again became tired and cried out. Father I am tired and I can not hardly go no further and the stubly woman was nearly upon them. "We are but a short distance away to the place of safety," said he. They then came to a mountain peak, an old man sat at the foot of the mountain by a great rock, Grandfather we have come to you for help, the terrible stubly woman is chasing us, said he.

Then upon the old man  
arose and raised the great  
rock and told the father  
and son to enter into the  
cave, after they had done  
so, the Stubby Woman came  
up and demanded of  
the old man to open the  
door to the cave, or else  
she would come in,

Come in. no one is  
forcing you to stay out  
said the Old man.

The boy began to cry from  
fright, upon the third  
request from the Stubby  
Woman to come in, The Old

man reached for one of the four swords that hung ~~hanging~~ on the wall. Shook it to test the strength of it, but the sword bent and broke in pieces, so he grabbed the second and the third with the same results.

The fourth sword with stood the test, whereupon the Old Man opened the door of the great rock and attacked the Stubby Woman. She retreated and start running. The Oldman struck her body with the sword ~~edge~~, knocking off a piece of flint, which

flew in all directions -  
 each stroke having the  
 same effect, finally the  
 Stubby woman ran along  
 a near by river, at each  
 stroke of the old man the  
 flint was flying thick  
 and fast into the river  
 Henceforth, the coming  
 human generations shall  
 call this stream of water,  
 "Flint River," <sup>said she</sup> (Arkansas River)  
 So the Cheyennes call it  
 Flint River to this day.

Thus, the length of the legend  
 is ended.

## The Squaw Captive

The Chief announced in the evening of the day, thru out the large circle camp of people that hostile enemy tribe had been spied by the hunters that day and urged the warriors to be alert, to stake their war mounts near the tipis on the inner circle of the camp, and for every one to be ready to break camp by sun rise the next day.

Early the next morning the people were packing their belongings on pack ponies and immediately moved

away to less hostile territory.

There was a young man and his wife, they had a male child about four years old. This couple were being detained by a colt that kept running back to the deserted camp ground. The young woman and her son were riding double on the mare, the mother of the colt. The colt would run around in circle when it reached the place where the young couple were camped. They waited for it to follow them, but the colt would not leave the camp ground. The young woman decided she would

lope back to the colt, thinking that it would follow it.

The young man did not agree with his wife for her to ride after the young animal, but said, let the colt go, and we will move on. The hostile enemy tribe were reported in the neighborhood yesterday and they might be still lurking in the hills yonder, but she would not listen to her husband's precautions, so she loped over to where the colt was, when she arrived at the camp ground there appeared on the opposite side four horse men riding toward her at a breakneck speed.

It was but a matter of moments when all avenue of escape was cut off, one of the horsemen grabbed the reins of her mount and led her away and disappeared over the hill toward the setting sun, thus, the husband saw his wife carried away captive prisoner, but was powerless to help her. So he went on to the camp, reported the incident to his father and mother, and <sup>to</sup> his younger sister.

The absence of the young man's wife and son brought grief to his heart. So one day he informed his parents that he had decided on the plan, that

would lead to the recovery and recapture of his wife and son.

I want all the youngmen of this great camp to run a horse race, the distance to cover four divides, the winner of the race will be given in marriage to my sister and the winning horse to be given to me. I in return will give my spotted mount, and the time of the race to take place will be four nights from now.

The crier forthwith announced to the people in camp, the decision and desires of the youngman.

In the camp were two brothers the youngest being a boy of ten winters, who owned a soul

black pony. The pony's mane  
and tail dragging the ground.

I am going to win the  
race with my pony and you  
can have the maiden for your  
wife and I will take the  
spotted horse, he said to  
his Oeda brother, Do not  
be so foolish, you will have  
no chance with your pony  
to compete in the race against  
the fine and speedy horses

You will be left so far  
behind that nightfall will  
overtake you and you will  
cry like a baby out there in  
the wilderness by your self.

The Oeda brother said his brother

But I am going to win the race and besides that you are going to have a wife," he said.

The day of the big race was at hand, the boy and his pony were also there, he held a willow twig in his right hand. On the way to the starting point of the race the young men joked about the one riding the black pony, and if he should by great luck win the race he also should be made to marry the young maiden, etc., the boy took all the jokes good naturedly, he told the crowd that his intentions were to

win the race and then his senior brother to marry the maiden. The party arrived at the starting point, they lined up and started for the race. The short distance horses flew away like the wind, but were soon out of the race, the boy whirling the willow twig slowly and regularly the first two divides. upon approaching the third divide he whirled the willow little more faster, the pony increased its speed accordingly and was among the leading bunch of race horses. after passing the

third divide, the pony was leading the whole field, and upon approaching the fourth and the last divide, there was not one race horse in sight. After reaching the goal and to show that the pony was by no means tired, the boy kept on going and raced around the camp circle, he done this for the purpose proving beyond doubt that he was the winner of the great race. The boy then delivered the pony to the young man and told him the secret of endurance of the pony. To hold

the willow twig in the right hand by slowly whirling it at the start and to gradually increased the speed by whirling the willow faster. he said I am to young to marry your sister but I have an older brother that will marry her. of course I want the spotted horse. so the young man took the black pony and the same evening the tipi was erected for his new brother in law. The next few days the young man informed his father and mother that he wanted two pair of moccasins and a lot

of pounded dry meat. I am going on a long journey to find my wife and my son and I am going to be gone for sometime. I have spoken to Mexican, he has consented to go along with me, to take care of pack horses, and in a few days, the two were on their journey towards the setting sun. After some days of continued travel they came to a lone mountain peak, upon reviewing the surrounding country they saw in distance towards the setting sun a large camp of people then the two held a council

of war, they decided to leave their pack ponies and to ride their mounts into the camp that night, to see whether or not they could locate the woman and the child. When they came near the camp there was a dance going on near the central part of the inner camp circle, upon entering the camp, the two separated, Mexican entered a small tipi wherein lived an old woman by herself. The Mexican found her sound asleep, he immediately cut her head off and started back to their camp where they left the pack ponies.

The young man saw people walking in pairs, some alone he avoided contact with them.

These people had flutes, a kind of wind instrument, producing a weird musical sound. It was getting late at night. The dancers and other people were going to bed. He heard a child crying and was thrown out of the Tipi he then heard a woman cry, apparently out of doors saying, my son's father loved him. Oh I this man does despise and hates him. so he at once ran over where sound of woman's voice came from. To his great astonishment.

it was his wife and son.  
after she recognized him  
she immediately wanted to  
escape with him, but he  
said, no, wait until morning  
I must have my revenge. he  
further advised his wife to be  
up real early in the morning  
and to come up to the hill  
back of the tipi with the  
man she was living with.

This man was the chief of  
the hostile enemy tribe.

That morning the woman  
was up before day break and  
coaxed her husband chief  
to go with her to the top of  
the hill back of their tipi.

so they started up the hill,

The chief hesitated and announced in a loud voice telling the people to arise out of bed, to prepare morning food and for men to look after the ponies. Soon after the morning meal, prepare to break camp. We are moving this morning to another camp ground, he said, so he finally followed the woman to the top of the hill. He then set down facing the camp. The young man attacked the chief by shooting four arrows into his back. Then scalped his head.

The woman ran down the other side of the hill where the pony was tied in waiting she was already astride the pony when her husband got there, he leaped upon the pony, but before starting to escape he rode towards the camp, to challenge the bravery of the enemy, he was begged him to not to go to near the camp, but to turn and go the opposite direction some one saw the attack upon the chief, the news spread like wild fire in the camp; that the chief was killed. The pursuing party was

hastily formed. they at once took after the fleeing enemy. But there was no horse in the pursuing party that could even come up near enough for a warrior to shoot the arrow accurately. The chase lasted until towards noon when the mounts of the pursuing party gave out.

In the middle of after noon the young man and his family came to the mountain peak. The Mexican had dried the scalp of the old woman. They then returned the journey home ward.

When they arrived home  
there was great rejoicing  
in the camp especially  
the parents of the young hero.

Thus the length of  
the legend is ended.

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T M

3335

CHEYENNE

MICHELSON, TRUMAN (Collector).

"Southern Cheyenne Legends Written in English by Mack Haag" and another writer. [Oklahoma.] Summer, 1932. MS. D. 2 writing tablets, 63 pp. and 44 pp.

v. 1: "The Rolling Head," "The Spider and His Songs," "The Bungling Host," "The Deer Hunter," "The Spider and the Floating Honey," "The Spider and Two Cocklebur Maidens," "The Fisherman," "The Spider and Wild Turnip," "Twin Eyes"; v. 2: "Stubby Woman," "The Squaw Captive."

"Twin Eyes" in v. 1 and most of "Stubby Woman" in v. 2 are in a handwriting different from Mack Haag's (apparently the same as that in Ms. 3342 and the unidentified writing in Ms. 2134 and 3220).

CSH/11/1971



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