go around and they turned around and come so they go around and they turned around and come back again. They come to the wagon. There was no white man around. They saw cups hanging by big jugs. One Indian he put his finger in Whiskey and he tasted and he smile. So they got cups they began to drink. There were more hunter come all the winters, they are got drunk, some of them they fall down, some of em hollers "the whole world is turning upside down." Some of em shout the world is rocking. But they were getting drunk. When they all got drunk, they were all quiet and laying down, not far away the men's wanted to make friends they were watching. While all is quiet, they come and take the Indians, they come and put them in the wagons and haul them away. Back to their camp. They made a friends, some of the Indians began to talk English, some didn't like it, they head were hurt from drinking the whiskey. After they made friend some of them return home. There they began to trade things.

One Indians said "if you drink fire water, the whole world will rock with you and said some time you wake up laying on ground. When you drink it may make your feel real strong you talk lot of things and laugh whole lot. But the one Indian said "It is bad medicine". He turned and walked away fire water bad medicine. So that day some Indian, they drink, some good Indian turned and walked away and says bad medicine. Some of em kill animals trade hides for whiskey. Some of em trade hide for good and clothes. To that's why some Indians drinks, some don't.

That was when the friends was made and it went across the State.