

night that he's sleeping, that the meaning of that sleep within the Ponca people is a (Indian word), means a dead sleep (Indian word) means a dead sleep. You are--you are passed out you know. You are passed out and you don't know anything. You are asleep--dead asleep. Anything can happen to you in that time of sleep. But then he asks the Almighty to make a way for him that he might sleep well and rest and another day that he can raise up and face the sun and pray that he had lived to see another day. Now they got up in the morning, faced the sun, thanked the Lord of their new life. That's in the morning. And then they tanks the Lord for keeping them through they day to make them rest at night. But they are not you know, they are not too sure of them seeing another day, but that's what they prayed for. And that's the thought that this old gentleman had. He said that's the only thing that Indians--you know they worry about. (Well it's true too, I guess you know that they didn't have any alphabet or anything like that you know to record anything. 'Course they had--I guess they had drawings of some sort, like, you know, record things like you said. They just more or less lived for the future you know. Like say, in the past hundred years you know when Christianity came here you know. That's when I suppose your tribe--I guess all tribes had these medicine bags you know. And they put 'em away you know.)

Right.

MEDICINE BAGS - TRADITIONS LOST

(Now nobody knows what they stood for you know.)

Right.

(Like you say, they just thought the future generations weren't worthy of carrying them on. Maybe they thought well,--they might have thought more than we did. Transfer--but to transfer over to another generation you know.)

I think that's something else that I'm glad you brought that point up. I believe--this is another one of my own beliefs; that these things I think that they should have been kept. But just like you say that we--somewhere