

(Did your grandmother ever tell stories?)

Yeah, she used to tell us. She's the one that told me this where this man got hung on the tree and was trying to separate them. Crazy white man!

(Did your aunt ever tell you stories that you lived with later?)

No. No. She was too mean. She never did tell us anything.

STORY OF SEVEN MEN ON WARPATH AND OF A DOG THAT DROVE THE ENEMY BACK

(Do you know any others you'd like to tell right now?)

Oh, I guess there was seven men. Now, this one--I don't know whether it's a White Man story, but this one, my grandmother told us. I guess there were seven men. They were going out on the warpath. They went north. And I guess they heard something. I guess it just used to hit on the ground. And it would say "wutei". And then they camp at night and I guess it got closer-- wutei-- One man went out and seen it and was a woman's (genitals). I guess he said, "I'm going to sleep with it first," I guess he said. "No, let me sleep with it!" I guess they were fighting over it. So I guess got that. And this man that slept with it went and put it under the grass where he was laying. Then left. Same way it come. "wutei" I guess it just said. And they said they used to could hear it flop. I guess it followed them all the way. I guess he slept with it, and then this other man slept with it. Then I guess he went and dug a hole and he buried it and put grass over it when they left. And that night it followed them clear over there. So this third man, he slept with it. "I'm going to hang it up again." He hang it up in the fork of a tree somewhere, and they left. When night come they stop, and camp. Here it followed them over there.