

And they were, you know, they already got to their enemy. I guess they were fighting. And I guess, well, one old lady went along, I guess, and a dog. Oh, I guess they start fighting. And I guess this old lady and this dog, this old lady got shot and got crippled. And there was a place--a hole--they put her in there with this dog. And when the enemy come after them, I guess this dog used to run out and just circle around, you know. And the enemy would run back. And that way they won their fight. And then they come back. And that had one of the men--had to pack that old lady. They brought her back home. She had a broken leg. She was crippled. My grandmother said this dog was black with yellow eyebrows, and yellow mouth and yellow ears. And I guess they used to call it Medicine Dog. He's the one that made them whip the enemy. Every time they get close to them I guess this dog used to run out and he would just circle around--around them--and they would all run back. And that way they won their fight. They said everybody used to treat that dog like a person, you know. They used to call it Medicine Dog. And this old lady, I guess she died. She died, and just think, this dog went where they buried over, and he died there. And that was the end. That's the kind of stories I used to hear. But I think I used to go to sleep first. They used to have to shake me, you know. If you listen good, you going always tell these stories to your grandchildren, my grandfather used to tell us. Yeah, that's all the stories I got. (Did your husband ever tell stories, too?)

STORY ABOUT TWIN BOYS, THEIR ADVENTURES AND BRINGING THEIR MOTHER BACK TO LIFE

No. He heard from his folks, but he never did tell me any. He used to tell his boys. But I never did listen to his stories. These boys used to say, "Grandmama, tell us about that eagle." But I never did hear that.