

(Repeat)

(That's the same as Black Beaver, isn't it?)

Logan's father was Black Hawk's son.

(I said Black Beaver. It's Black Hawk, isn't it?)

Ah huh. I just know his Indian name, that's it. Rolling Thunder.

(Rolling Thunder?)

Ah huh, Black Hawk's son. And Logan KaKaQue, Rolling Thunder's son, and Jessie KaKaQue that's my father, that's Logan's son.

If I had been a boy, why, I'd had their last name on me, but I happen to be a girl. The last is suppose to carry that name.

(You the last one with that name?)

Last one to have that name. I have an aunt. My father's sister, her name is Esther KaKaQue WaKaLee. And Jackson WaKaLee, and she had quite a few children. WaKaLee, Horace WaKaLee, did you know him? Well, there's bunch of WaKaLee's children, and there're gradually dying also. George McColling was her son. He was our first pow-wow president.

(What about Tom McCollin? Was there a Tom McColling around here?)

George was Tom's cousin, first cousin.

Their dads were brothers.

SHORT HUNTING STORY

(Are you going to tell me that one story?)

Oh, about this old Indian?

(Yeah.)

Well, when he was hunting one day, he saw bunch of turkeys. They flew up, as usual and one flew in those trees. In them days, they didn't have no guns, just bow and arrows, so he shot this turkey. It came on down, and never did hit the ground. Well, the turkey must have went in that tree, so he had to climb up that tree, a great big tree. Northern country, where the big trees are. Anyway he climbed up there, and sure enough there was a big hole. He looked down there, and sure enough he saw that turkey way down there. So he had to go on down there to get it. While he was down there, he saw two little cubs. He killed them too.

(Were they bear cubs?)

Yeah. While he was doing that, first thing, it got dark. Old