

still waking them, them others that been waked by something, they were just all hollering and crying and they grabbed their babies. Oh, there was so much confusion you couldn't hardly hear nothing. Some people were crying and hollering. Come to find out that a big monster had crawled out from this lake and went clear around where these Cheyennes were camping. And when they got closer, this thing was pushing them in towards the sea. And some of them would grab something. They'd just say, "Have mercy on us--" Let's see--what did they call that? Well, they didn't know what to call it. They thought it was some kind of a mighty something. And they'd say, "Here is your blanket." or "Here, I give you this-- save us!" They used to pray to everything, these Indians-- Cheyennes. And they'd throw their children on it, and come to find out it was a great big monster. It looked like a snake--a big snake. And they'd throw one another over this thing. All those that throwed themselves over were alive. Were saved. And these others were just swept into the sea. This thing just swept them into the sea. And that's what my grandmother used to say. And for that reason you never catch Cheyennes camping close to a big river or a sea or a lake or something like that. Never camp near it. She said there's always a reason for deep water. And today we hear that people have seen monsters or something in those big rivers or seas. She said that's true. There's always something. There's deep water and there's something in there. Just like these soldiers. I think in the second war when they went across to these countries that they were fighting, these soldiers made foxholes close to some deep creek. And they all got in there two by two, or maybe one. And next morning when the sun came up