

say "hih", you'll remember. That's what our grandmother used to make us say.

_____: I know some, but they're some long stories. There's one about a buffalo when they had a race, with all them animals--all them birds. You know that reminds me of Noah's ark--all those animals they raised. Two of a kind.

_____: Buffaloes weren't supposed to eat humans. They used to eat humans.

Birdie: You know when they first got to America. They came from-- You know I always kinda believe these Mormons. They say we come from Russia. And you know they cross the sea. And then when it began to get warm, they were still corssing. And they heard big sound--big booming noise. I guess this ice was just cracking up there. Some kind of cracking noise. While they were still crossing, the ice began to crack. Some of them had to run back, and a few of the Indians came across. They must be Cheyennes. When they get across, they came to timber. And they made their house of--well, you know they were still trying to live outside, looking for shelters. Well, this buffalo used to come looking for them to kill them. Eat them. So finally they found a place--shelter--under the big woods. They had big trees. Must be big pine trees. Then they began to dig under these roots. They lived under these trees. Then one night they heard someone hollering: (short wailing cry or chant in Cheyenne--not transcribed). Part of the night everybody heard it. They all had to sneak over there because the buffalo was always looking for them. Buffalo used to kill them every time they step out. So when they got in there, someone told them there was a young man in there. He said, "I was sent over here. I was gonna give you a weapon that's gonna protect you." It was bows and arrows. He taught them how to make these bows and arrows.