A party of scouts went on a scouting trip like this in search of game. The party never did return so another party was sent to look for the first party and to find out why they. 'did not return. After some days they camped and on the third day they were awakened by the scouts who heard someone singing in the distance. They crept up on the one who was singing and it was a wolf. The wolf was wounded -- crippled as he was he led the scouts to the place where the first war party or scouts ! were wiped out. As he neared the place, the scouts saw that he had disappeared, but there was one survivor of the massacre and it was a man whom they knew to be a holy man or a man who had the powers to turn himself into an animal. They questioned him and in his last minutes he told them that all were killed enjoying themselves in a moccasin game or hand game as it is played today. He was lacerated badly and had his whole scalp taken by whoever it was. No one knows to this day who did this Foul deed.

Another story Albert Makes Cry tells is about a young man who went to fast in a heavily wooded area. On the fourth day he was in the area, a tree suddenly came alighted and the young man went toward this tree trying to see what was so strange about it. As he approached the tree there were animals all dead leading to the tree. There were four paths leading to the tree and many animals had come to this tree to die and their bones were piled high all around the tree. So he went back to his elder members and reported it as it was. Before going he said, "If they have died so will I," so he placed his hardon the tree and the tree spoke to him. It said "You have come to the right place, take me and strip me of my bark. When I am dry paint me red, yellow, blue and black for I am the tree of life. Leave a little hair on the top for my hair."

The leaders listened to his story as it happened two or three times to the same man. Then they made ready to attack this great tree. It was attacked early in the morning and was brought back to the camp and placed in the center of the main camp for all to see. The tree was commemorated to the Sun, Giver of Life. An enclosed arbor, was made for the young men who