

he tell him, "I'm sick, I want to get well." Well, that's the way they did everything. Another one some, bear, maybe bear come out there. "What you laying over here for son?" And that's--I tell you there's a hill, kind of a hill. It's kind of little hill west of Gotebo. That's where one person laying over here. Kind of little hill--eight days. No water, no eat-- all he do, is pray, pray, pray. You know, those bug, they go under there. (prairie dog) under the ground. I don't know what the name of them. You know, they got dirt, dirt piled up everywhere. Looks kind of squirrel or something. Well, eight days there. He heard somebody coming make like ice. I guess he was coming under the ground. He cracked that earth. He just laying there. He wants to know what it is. After a while he come out of the ground. Now he talk, "What you laying over here for?" What you want?" Now this person told him, "I want to find, never to die no time. I want to go my own way. I don't want to get sick." I want to go long life." Bug, that here he told him, "Hey son. You know, you been laying here, little hill that belongs to me." Well, that thing talked to that person. "I died long time ago. God made that way. Everthings dying. Snake, buffalo, birds, humans mans. That person he find out that you have to die sometime.

(I was wondering something--that black handkerchief you have on, is that like your grandfathers?)

Oh, my grandpa tell me to wear that all the time.

(He told you to do that?)

Yeah, and he said--protection. You know, every tribe they know, if you wear that, they know who you are--Indians. Now sometimes I go to town and I wear that and some crazy Indian, "What do you wear that for?" That kind of --my fathers he a medicine man, you know, kind of show that, you know. MY great grandpa--If you see any Indian wear that kind, why, he just like me.

(What was your father's name?)

Haumpy.