

promise and sure enough he brought her back to the tribe. That woman, he brought her back. It went on and went, and I don't know--this man maybe got mad or something, but he just call her that -- kómp'tómah. And that woman just turn into bones all at once. Just a pile of bones and that's all. Yeah, that's a story. That's the way they used to bury. Just leave their tipi there and just put them in there. And in the olden days you can come back, you know, But I don't know--just like that woman was telling that man, "Don't call me 'ghost woman'." "Don't you ever call me that."

BELIEFS ABOUT OWLS AND DEATH

(I've heard another word for ghost--zapodl--?)

That's "owl". These horned owls, they call them zapodl. They say they got something to do with it. They say they're dead people, but I don't know. When you die, you turn into an owl, they say. But some of them owls are bad. They're afraid of them. Like so many years ago, down here in the bottom--I woke up way in the night. This was when my wife was sick. That's the time they be bothering you, those owls. Even come around the house and just holler around there. One night I could hear them owls. They were just like people down there, talking--"whooo--whooo--" I got my .22 and went down there and just got a little ways and there was three of them. One of them was sitting way up on that pole there, and the other two, they was after that hen, I guess. Two roosters. They were making funny noise. They looked like they was talking. They looked like people. In the olden days they say you could hear them owls turn themselves into a human and they could talk to--themselves. But I found out these were after that hen. They were fighting among themselves and they were making all kinds of racket. I shot at them and boy, they took off. But every night that horned owl would be out on top of that yard-light pole. Be hollering around and you have to go out and shoot him. And when she passed away, all this thing just died out, too.