

that leader. Right now he call some of these fellow--like the crier--what do you call them, criers?--that's the kind. Well, they broke the news, you know. Boy! Everybody just move, you know. They didn't panic but they want show their respect for their leader. So he told them, "Just be patient. Just stand where you're at. Let him come back and welcome him home."

So this young man he got ready and come on that hill, you know. Everybody look at him. Boy, the camp sure was glad, you know, glad to see him home. So he united with his parents and his relatives. So everybody was happy. So, I don't know, maybe they had something for him. Anyway they fix up his tent, you know. They ask him lot of things. So he told them the story about where his brother left him and from there what he seen, and how he lived with those peoples. And he learned their ways.

So this thing that he learned, he never told them. So somehow they fixed that tent for him. And he just live in there by himself. So, once in a while his father listen, you know, 'cause he camp right close. This young man, he sings, all through the night. Next morning when they got breakfast ready they go over there, come to eat breakfast. He's gone. He's out in the woods somewhere. And he don't come back till late in the evening.

So his father told some of his council members, he says, "All right. You all get together and let's smoke," he says. "I see you tonight--let's smoke. I like call my boy in. I like to ask him the something that he knows. I want the council members to listen in on it. I want to ask him." So that evening these council members, they all got together, old timers, you know. They got together and they called this young man in, and set him down. So everybody, just like any other council, you know, talk about a lot of things. So the subject came up, so they asked this young man--his father asked him. Says, "Every night, certain time, you sing. You sing all night. The music," he says, "It's kinda heart-touching. I like to know what it is. All of us here, we'd