

He was standing on this side and he pulled on the right hand side.

"He just won't go--something's wrong. Something else you got that he notice--Oh, your watch!" He got most of his stuff." Why, got pretty near everything and he's noticed the difference. He's ready to go. And I'm going along with him. And you got my clothes over there, you go on home. I cheat you out of everything. I'm ain't about to go and get my cheating medicine--I got it with me." "No!" he said. "Bring my pony back." "No--you want to be cheated, so I cheat it out of you." That's the illustrated story of one of Said-day short stories. There's thousands and thousands of them. Somebody ought to take all the trouble to write them down--it would be good for children.

(You know going back to your story about Medicine Lake--it made me think of some of these sulfur springs around here.)

Well, that's were our people use to be. One old Indian was telling me about those old sulfur springs--hot boiling springs. He said they're boiling and they can go under and then...so many go back. I don't care what kind of dirty rag or shirt you got, he said you just pull it off, you go down and throw it in there and you take it down there and they got a lot of tipis down there in the --and he's got a slave woman down there--a colored woman--that does the washing and in fifteen minutes it'll come back up just clean. I done that, he said. I throw it in there--dirty--and when it come back up it was clean.

(Where's that?)

Yellowstone Park somewhere.

(Do you know any stories about these springs around here?)

Which one?

(Well, like Zedletone?)

We can get to Devil's Tower now. (Misunderstands question.)