

said, "I'll doctor you. You just try to tough it out--bare your pain," I guess he told him that. So he went and he prepare a place. Get those tall big sunflowers and tie them up. Make like a tipi. He build a fire in there--no, he build a fire outside. Then he got some rocks and throw them on that fire. He sid, "Come in, come in! Lay down some . I'll doctor you." He took that bear in that place and layed him down. Then his eyes. Made him worse. Well, while he was rolling around, eyes buring--I guess he set that thing on fire that he made like the tipi. He set it afire. Finally this bear quiet down--I guess he was dead. Boy, he just roasted just right, and this white man went and ate him. Eat barbequed bear. He barbequed his patient.

(There must be a moral to that.)

((group laughs)) But where did that white man come from. See, there always be a white man in our stories. Columbus brought him over.

((Mrs. Riggs, Black Kettle's granddaughter)) When your father or teacher or something like that say, "Well, we all tell stories, " and I say, "No, I can't tell stories, you get hump back when you tell stories."

((Laura Big Horse)) No, that's what they used to say. They used to tell stores about that. Say hump-back. You supposed just to tell them at night.

(You know, I heard about Chief Black Kettle in a book. Are there any stories about who he was or thing he did?)

Well, I know he got killed over here by Cheyenne--Custer massacred him. Wee hours of the morning when sleeping was good. You know, my garndma used to tell us that all of them--oh not too many escaped from there. He kill off--oh that was that man they killed off up here, the whole camp. It's not Custer. Black Kettle. It looked like Custer killed them off. But it was a few Indians got away from there. Clara's father, his father got away from there. He was about 10 or 12 years old I guess. Old Man Stone Road, he got away. Just a bunch of few of them got way. And he say that it was in the winter time. And the ice wason this river, this W-shita River. Snow was on the ground. And he said they wade that river so far down and boy, that ice just cut their feet. Their feet just bloding. See they was toward