

dropped. And right away this woman said she didn't want her daughter to keep these dogs. And then all these nurses left--these Indian women. Maybe she was just too mad, or something. Maybe they didn't want to hear her, what she was saying. And the next morning she took them one by one and nursed them from her breasts. And her mother told her, "You're not going to keep these very long. I don't want them. They're dogs. They're no good." She said, "No, mother, they're my babies. I'm going to keep them." She said, "No, you're not going to keep them, you're going to keep them outside." So she took care of them for a few days. And then her mother told her, she said, "Now you take them out. You're not going to keep them here any longer." So she cried. She took them. She said, "I already fixed a little hut for them back there." You know those little huts--willows put up like this. And she said, "All right, I'll take them, but I'll spend part of my time out there with them." And she just sat there and sat there. She'd nurse them out there and then put them to sleep. And her mother would say, "Come on in. You leave those puppies. They're not human. Leave them out there. I don't like them." She wouldn't say anything. She just went on ahead and took care of them. And she'd come in. And I guess there was a time when the daddy dog came. See, he might have turned into a dog at night and be a human boy during the day. And so one morning when she went out there again, she missed them. And no telling how many times this father dog took them away, just to, you know, see how far they could walk. And maybe before morning he'd bring them back. Well, one morning she missed them. And she cried. It just broke her heart when they were gone. She just walked away crying all over the--well, they were camping in the timber somewhere, where the ground is soft, you know. And so she kept going around and around in a circle and finally she came to tracks that