

to make him carry it over there and drop it where that camp is.

I know they're just about starved." So they give it to this crow.

The crow, I think he held it with his bill. And right in the midst of this camp he turned this meat loose. And people just all come to see what was what. And this crow said, "The children you left behind has plenty of this kind of meat," he said. And these people that were around said, "Let's go back where they are. They got plenty of meat." So they packed up again. They all came back. And when she saw them coming in, she just put her kettle full of this dried meat and she cooked it for them. And she told them, "Your meal is ready. Come on and eat." Then Indian back then didn't know what was dinner, or breakfast, or supper. They just ate any time of day when they got hungry. So they all come in. And she said, "Tell our father to come in last." See, they had already told these lions to kill the last one. And sure enough lions just closed in on him from both sides, and just tore him apart. And they say this woman, I think, is the one that made these chiefs--organized the chiefs. Someone said that. But that part I don't know. It might be wrong. Then, again, I heard it could be a captive that saw--some place where she was (kept). captured--the way she saw them having chiefs. But anyway, a woman organized these chiefs. Somewhere she copied from somebody.

STORY ABOUT A CHEYENNE WOMAN CAPTURED BY AN ENEMY TRIBE & SAVED  
BY A LEG MUSCLE

Now I'm going to tell you about a woman captive. (This story is probably Birdie's and not one of those told by Jay Black.--J. Jordan)

I think I told you about it. This woman was captured by a northern tribe--a Cheyenne woman. But we know when we cook these leg muscles of a cow--these things will turn a certain way after it's cooked.

One side will be turned over themselves--these round leg muscles.