

Buffalo Medicine. Well, anyway, I was visiting this friend--Dave Meat-- and he suggested, "Tonight they're gonna have a seance. Spiritualist gonna come. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes are calling the spirit tonight and ask the question, who's gonna win the World War. Let's go over there and listen." "Yes", I'll be glad to go, I said. That's how come I to be over there. I didn't know they was having it--I was just visiting him and he knew about it so he took me over there. And there was a tipi set up on the bald prairie, and away from the spirit tipi was a large encampment of Indians-- a regular camp. But this spirit camp was set off by itself--east side of the camp. But we're supposed to have a blanket apiece and cover our head. Well, I said, "I haven't got no blanket." "Well," he said, "We can both wear the same blanket. It's all right to do that." So both of us cover up with the same blanket and lay there. Some by twos and some just one apiece-- they was laying all around this tipi, everywhere. Some of 'em together like that. And the tent was here and we was on this side (southwest side) of the tent, about 20 steps from the line here. We was laying together like that. There was some young man and girl together. And some, just men. And no one was allowed to go in there except those spirits--mediums. And they was singing those songs, like this old man sings, calling him to come in. They was going through the ceremony, smoking the pipe and we could see it by the shadows--there was a light--fireplace--in there, and we could see the shadows of them people sitting in there around. And outside it was dark. And when you see a light inside from the outside, you could see shadows through cloth, or something--see the picture, hear the voices. And they were singing. And it must of been almost twelve o'clock, and it was dark and somebody said, "He's coming, he's coming! Here he is!" And they bells, I guess, tied somewhere--I don't know where--and we hit the tipi (Unintelligible)--he's supposed to sit on the top of the tipi and shake the tipi--you hear them bells ring! Then we heard voices--but they said, in the Cheyenne language, they said, "Here I come! Here I come!" And they