

Indian regarded giving as something which reflected great honor on the giver. Someone might get up and say, "Here is a horse I want to give; or "here is a buffalo robe" or something "I want to give. I don't know what organization to give it to, whether to give it to the poor or some organization that will use it rightly." If it is left to the councilmen they will consider the different organizations. They might say, "Well, we will give it to the Silent Eaters, they are always helping people." When an Indian gives and likes to give more things it means he should hunt more and go on the warpath more so as to get these things. If he has confidence in himself that he can get these things to give without impoverishing himself then he could give freely. It is not so much what he gives that makes him an honored man, but the fact that he is able to give it. Of course, sometimes men are tricky about doing it. These tricksters will give a horse to someone with a better horse, expecting to get the better horse. If they don't get the horse they will take their horse back. The main idea of giving is to give something and not expect anything in return. A man didn't mention in making a gift whether he expected anything in return or not. When SB made gifts as a chief he would expect no return.

Any visitor visiting another tribe or reservation, as soon as he gets there the rest of them are informed, "Here is a visitor, a friend of mine." Everyone is notified. They just invite him day after day and entertain him continually, giving him gifts, sometimes clothing and money.

Unktomi Stories - The most simple story known to every Indian child is Unktome and the Ducks. Unktomi was very hungry one cold day and was planning how to get something to eat when he noticed that there were lakes and streams around him, some of them filled with ducks. It was about the fall of the year when the ducks were flying south and on their way the ponds and streams were full of them. So he studied how to get a mess of ducks. He filled a sack with hay and carried it on his back. He was heading toward a pond filled with ducks. He went along and pretty soon the ducks looked at him. Then he made out he had a heavy load. One of the ducks said, "Brother, where are you going?" Unktomi said, "I am going to the chief who has invited me to a big dance." The duck