

was playing with the tree he thought, "Those ducks must be all roasted," and he found the ducks all gone.

A story which resembles a Unktomi story is the story of the man who got a boy to help him with the grindstone and then called the boy a truant. In the Unktomi stories Unktomi generally has a lot to say.

Song for the first story:

Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance with your eyes shut,
Whoever opens his eyes first his eyes shall be
Red the rest of his life.

One of my playmates went by the name of Ben White. We were attending school and in our grammar class we were required to write a story about how some of the Indians got their names. We met SB and asked him how he got his name. He told us when he was a young man he was going out to look for his father's horses and just as he went over a hill he saw a buffalo bull sitting on its haunches. He was afraid and didn't know what to do. He knew very well he couldn't break away from the bull so he stood still and looked at it. The animal began to speak to SB and told him hereafter he was going to be the leader of his tribe for not trying to run away. Of course, I heard this different ways from other people, but he told us this himself. He didn't know it was for our compositions.