

So she say, "Ah-a-oie-oie-oie". And they just sound alike. They cried like that. They wasn't even crying. Just making all that racket. So finally they jump and holler up there and finally this side poles they had opened the tipi with, it gave away and they dropped from that top of that tipi right in the center of all that people. That was around the body and they dropped right there and they start hollering and crying. Pretty soon the father and mother of this girl that died said, "Oh, my poor old peoples. Really feeling bad for our daughter. My wife here, tell your brothers and your sisters to open their sacks." You know they used to have sacks..it's made of raw-hide. They turn it over and they scrap it clean inside and they got all their moccasins and blankets and whatever they want they keep, they keep inside. And its got a lace on it. With cuts and they lace it up with a long buckskin. That's how they keep their things at that time. So he said, "Open up your sacks..bags..and give these poor old ladies some moccasins, blankets, dresses." And they open up..her and her sister..the girl that died mother and sister and her grandmother..they open up and they give them moccasin, and dresses, and blankets. And as soon as they give those things to them, they stopped crying and they took out. And as they went along they punched one another, said, "Let's go." So they took out. And when they took out and just as soon as they got away from the crowd, they beat it, they run. They beat, they beat it, they beat it, to their tipi and when they got there they just went down to the floor, and she sat down and took her moccasins off, one of these ladies, and the other one took her moccasins off and they tied these other moccasins on, and this one pair was too big for her friend. "Hey, my friend. My moccasins are too big. Can we trade?" And she said, "No, mine's the prettiest. I don't want to trade you. Keep it