

Another time there was a camp. I guess there was a girl. "Hey, I think my uncle is coming," she said. He came and went in this tipi and he told this woman he came to marry her. She told this White Man, "Ask my daughter." I guess this girl was willing to have him for a father. I guess he married this woman. He said, "I'm going hunting." He went out and got some meat. Next day he went out again. He brought back a deer. Third day he told his wife, "There's a camp over here, of Sioux." He told his wife, "Go over here and camp." They moved his camp. He said, "I'm going to die." And that night he died. Before he died he told his wife, "You must wrap me up this much. Leave my hands out and leave my head out. And hang my body on that tree." I guess there was a tree in front of that camp. "After you put me up there, you move the camp outside the Sioux camp." I guess she done what he told her. He went. Next morning a young man came. He had one eye. He helped this woman around. Got wood for her. She said, "Oh, you come and help me out. What do you want?" "I want to marry your daughter," he said. She told her daughter, "This young man help us a lot. He wants to marry you." She said, "Mama, he's helped you a lot. I'll marry him."

So she put a tipi up for them and told them, "There's your tipi, son-in-law." So he married this girl. It was a warm day and he said, "Look in my head." I guess she looked in his eye. It was coming open. She got up. She said to her mother, "Mother, this man I married, he looks like my father." Sure enough, it was her father. He jumped up and ran off. He looked back and he said, "I done fool you. I marry my own daughter." This woman and her daughter went back to their own camp ground where they had left him and hung him up. They got all the things back they had left with him under the tree.

This woman went to the chief. She said, "White Man cheat-us. He married my daughter--his daughter." The chiefs got all the men to get on their horses and go look for him. While they were looking he came out. He was a young man. "What are you looking for?" We're looking for White Man. He cheat this woman." He said, "He went across the river." They went across the river. I guess that was the last of him.

My grandmother and grandfather used to tell us these stories at night. We used to have to say, "Hii." to let them know we were still awake.

(Cf. Tale 42, 43, Arapaho Traditions.)