

and then cut it all even like that, and she would comb my hair with that.

It was just like a brush. That was our brush. She made it herself.

And then one day she told my mother, she said, "This morning.....

((INTERRUPTION)) One morning she told my mother, she said, "I'm going to bless my little grand-daughter this morning, I want you to fix it.

I want my son to go out there." He was my mother's brother, her son,

"I want my son to go out there and build a fire and when it turns into coals and he to bring me some coals." And she had a little

bucket, you know, iron bucket, and she said, "Put that big coal

in this iron and bring it into my tipi. I want to bless her so she

could live a long life. And then she going to have childrens and what-

ever she wants....anything, she going to wish for something, and

then she's going to get it. Easy way----She don't have to work,

she don't have to do nothing. Afterwhile when I pass away, there's

going to be all the white people going to come and they going to take

everything away from the Indians." That's what she said, and so she

blessed me. And I was about fourteen years old. I was pretty good

size. And then she blessed me with that and then she put cedar on this

coals and then she pray and she sing. Then she put her hand on my head

and I inhaled that cedar....the way it smoking you know....and my

feet and arms, everywhere. She would sing a song and then she prayed.

And you know in them days.....I never did know they pray, but she

prayed. She said, "You, I don't know what you are, but I want you

to bless my little grand-daughter so she can grow up to be a big girl

and live to be an old woman like me." That's what she said. She said,

"You---you, the one that goes around in the night time and watch people