

already. We went on home. He wouldn't eat. He wouldn't drink water. Just sit there and look at it. He said, "There's hair in this water." And then we sat up with him all night. And his grandma would give him something to eat and he'd say he didn't like the smell of it. And you know, of course, that scared us. Well, finally, the next morning he told his grandmother, "That bull told me I'm going to have to go to a sweat lodge before I come back to Indian," he said. "I'm a calf," he said. And so his father and his grandfather went and gathered wood. We come clear over here to west of Canton. There was an old man named Young Bear. So they put up a sweat lodge. And they let him go in there. And when he come out, why, he just come runnign to me and he said, "Mama," he said, "I know you." That's what he said. And then he told us the story how it was. He said that bull talked to him. Now would you believe that a bull would talk with folks? He said this bull told him his name was Spotted Buffalo. And he told him that he would show him some things if he would go out and doctor his people. And I guess my son told this bull that he was too little to go out and doctor his people. When you doctor your people they're gonna get well." I guess he told him. And there was a time he used to act like a bull, you know. Just go around and throw dirt on his back. Then about a week after that, early in the morning, I guess he woke his grandmother up. I guess he said, "This Spotted Buffalo is already being canned--they sold him. He's canned meat," he said. "And he told me last night to go get his brain over there," I guess he told his grandmother. We went in there and then she come in there and she said, "Get off," and so we got off. And she told my husband to get horses. So he went and hook up. He told me to