

parade, you know. "Early in the morning, we're going to have a parade cause my wife is with me and we have our horses here. We have a pack mule. There's a human head tied, is going to be tied to that mule's tail." He said, "and you can hit it, anybody that wants to." You know, that's the way of victory. But anyway, the old man went and told the crier, you know, the one that announces things. You have them among your people, you know.

(Osage Indian word)

Yeah, (Indian word)

(Yeah)

They was telling him. They say, "Tell him to announce that Tukali came home, and his wife's with him. And they're going to parade," he says, "You're going to see them!" And in the meantime, that other boy was asleep and his mother was awake and heard that announcement, you know. And she listened again and sure enough, it says, "Takali is home. He's home with his wife. They're going parade." And she says, "Hey, wake up. Wake up son. You better listen. Somebody's announcing that Tukali's home with his wife." The boy got up and listened. Sure enough, Tukali's home, brought his wife with him. They're going to have a parade. Boy, he didn't take time to go out the door. He went under the tent, you know, crawled under, on the side, went on, never did come home, never did hear from him. He's gone to this day. Now, that's another point there where Indians, you know, (Indian word), that means, you know, they're ashamed. See, they, anything they're ashamed of, well, they, that's the way it was with this man, you know. Nowadays, the white man, he won't think anything of it, you know. But this man was so ashamed that he never did come back. Well,