

how it got there, we don't know. We just pull in, you know, in them days, you know, we used to ride in these Model-T Fords, you know, Model-T's. And we just come in from town, I believe, just men-folks, oh, we went to some place on the reserva---, we didn't go to town, but we went to hand game or someplace. I don't know just where, but, anyway, when we got home, maybe, it was coming. We didn't know it, but when we stopped, it just walked right in front of the car, just like that. It was that (snapping sound) quick. It just went, and my brother-in-law told one of the fellows. He says, his name's Jessie, says, "Jessie, follow that guy." (Laughter) He didn't know it was one of those things, you know. Yeah, sure, I don't know. Maybe, it was coming all that time. It's a wonder we didn't run right over him, but we stopped. Just as we stopped, and it was right in front of the car. It just went on his way and was gone. I don't know if there's anything like that still going around here or not cause there's lots of people here now, you know, lot of white folks living around. Indians are pretty well scattered out now, all over the reservation. They used to be bunched up around White Eagle there. Yeah, that's wonderful story about that man, about those two incidents.

(I guess there's lot of things that went on back there.)

Uh-huh.

THE POWER OF OLD MAN YELLOW PECKER

(I know there's lots of stories among our people too.)

The last man that I know with any kind of power with that sort is old man Yellow Pecker. He's, oh, his grandchildren are living today. Yeah, his grandson's living. And incident that we know of him is, when he first time they know he had that kind of a way, it was in a peyote meeting. It was way back there, you know, when they first started out. And I guess he was in a meeting. Then, when on that, under the influence of that peyote, you know, and I guess he didn't like it or something. The men folks, they knew him. They know what, about him. So, they didn't say