

THE WOLF BOY

A Kiowa Story Told by Guy Quastone

Once upon a time when Indians roamed the plains of this western United States--mostly an isolated Indian camp was never seen because of war parties roaming, seeking scalps of enemy Indians. Therefore there was more safety to camp in villages by tribes or mixed friendly tribes. All Indians were at war with each other till peace treaties were made. It so happened that few Indians would go out from villages to hunt and isolate themselves on their own consequences. There are many interesting stories of our people with these isolated camps or lone tepees. We shall endeavor to tell of the Wolf Boy, a young man and his wife. I lost track of his name, because it is an old story that was told to me by my grandfather over seventy years ago. I think its origin was a Comanche story. I know one of these young men involved was a Comanche. All tribes can speak to each other in a universal language, the sign language known by all Plains Indians. Somewhere this lone tepee was set up and the man go out each day to hunt game, drying it up for winter supply. The young man bring fresh carcass of meat--buffalo or deer or other game, and the woman's job was to cut it up and dry it and store it. One day she had a visitor, a young warrior of some other tribe. He was very handsome and made love to her. They began to make plans to elope. Also unknown to his visits they plan how to get rid of him (the husband). They dig a hole in the tepee, so deep he can not crawl out. Each night when it was still unfinished she covered it and stob a buffalo hide over the hole till it was finished. Again