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will let me come back. I owe my life to him." He wore no clothes--only a breechcloth around his waist. The people watch him go out of the camp or village, and out a small distance he yell or howl as a wolf. You would think it was a wolf. Soon they began to come in by packs. The old Wolf Chief came. After the meeting with the wolves he came back to the conference tepee, where he told them only on one condition would his father consent--"That you bring out my wife and load her with the buffalo say-cone (entrails) on her back and other say-cone and bring it to the spot where I held my meeting. My father will be there and all the Chief Wolves to accept your gifts. Just say 'Here she is,' and push her forward and leave. They will take care of her." The day arrive for to give her to the wolves, loaded with say-cone all over her. She cry for mercy and beg her husband to spare her. "Oh, husband, I love you. Have mercy on me! Take me back!" But the men shove her to the wolves who made quick work of her, and even carried away her bones, including coyotes. He then returned to the village to his relatives, but was always called the "Wolf Boy."

As Told to Me by Grandpa,

Guy Quetone
April 13, 1971