

at them and came out of the hole and they fought it and finally they overpowered it and killed it. Cause they're supposed to be Gods, too. This original Grandmother Gods--two of them. There's eight--eight of them come later, you know. But these first two--that's first two we're talking about. It's the dzáidètáí we're talking about. And their two bags are still held by some of the Indians over there round Anadarko. You'll find out which bags are the dzáidètáí who own it. James Silverhorn can tell you which ones are the dzáidètáí. Cause he's one of the custodians, and I think others sometimes leave it with him, because they don't just let anybody have them. They have to have authority to take care of them.

STORY OF HOW TWIN BOYS GOT BISON SINEW (A TEN GRANDMOTHER GODS STORY)

(Have you ever seen them yourself?)

Oh yeah. Yeah. And I have performed the ceremony that they bless me. Mother took them over there and we took some piece goods. Have to lay 'em on the altar for the custodian. Then we pray to 'em and it's supposed to bless us. And we can grow to maturity and grown life, and years, and maybe that's why I'm getting old! After they killed the dragon they got the arrow sticks, and they have to get the sinews to put the feathers on. And they said, "Oh, the most dangerous God got this sinew." And he's God of Bison. And he has steel horns. He has steel horns and he lays out there on the prairie mound and hills and he has two eagles on each horn to watch out for him--his safety. The Bald Eagle and the Golden Eagle set on each horn. They're his eyes, for protection of any harm that comes--come around close to harm him, they inform him. They supposed to have sharp eyes. "Well, now we going to get to kill him and get the sinew?" Well, dzáidètáí said, "You stay here and watch, and I will go with my dagger and try to pierce his heart." "How you going?" "Well, I'm gonna transform into a mole--what you call them? Some kind of animal that goes under the ground--one of them. Underground rodent. He went under there, crawl right up under where he was sleeping. Well, the eagles was looking for something else, way out here. He crawl up right under--under the ground where it's laying and he could feel about where the heart is beating. And he come out and made an opening. Right above the heart beat was a lot of wool--that buffalo hair. And this rodent commence to shave off the wool, cleaning that spot where's he's going to prick the dagger through--cleaning a