

man said, "Yeah, I kinda cough, make it known that I'm coming in."

The little boy caught on to all that he was saying. So he went in there-- the old man went in there--was in there long time, keep singing medicine songs to that bird that he was doctoring. And they was all gettin' sleepy. And just as his grandpa was going out, why I guess he followed his grandpa, and about half way to the tipi I guess he went and knocked his grandpa out with something. He kinda got big I guess and put on a blanket and carried that medicine bag. He asked a lot of things, different things about what he ought to do and sing and made his grandpa sing songs to him. He caught them all. Well, after he learned all that, he followed his grandpa--he told his grandmother he'd be back. Instead of that he went and knocked this old man out. Took his clothes off--and he coughed before he got to that doorway. And the other men, "Well, he'd coming in now. His turn to doctor." So he went in there, just the way he asked his grandpa. Sat down. I guess there was a white man in there sitting by the doorway. There always has to be a white man in every story. So he laid out his medicine bag, and start performing and doctorin', and started doctorin' and started singing. While he was singing, all at once these other men laid down and go to sleep. And that white man, he keep lookin' at this boy--and he already seen the arrow. And he see his brother's arrow. And this white man whispered to other Indian: "Hey, I noticed that old man's got different actions to-night." And this other man said, "Oh, be quiet, be quiet, that's him." He kinda suspicioned I guess. I guess this white man finally get sleepy too. Dropped over, when he knew they were all asleep. I guess. He killed the bird that brought the arrow. He killed all these other old men. And he got this arrow back and he went back out. He shoot the arrow brought him clear back to the camp. I guess these boys were gone for a long time. And his brothers used to cry, and say