

hid the fire stick--was still on fire. She made fire and this dog hid some food, you know, deer meat. She cooked that with the fire. She fed her little brother. And I guess there were a lot of deers coming around. The little boy said, "Sister, look at them deers." This girl said, "No. We won't do any good by looking at them. They wouldn't die anyway, probably." But just as soon as she said that one of them fell--die. She butcher it. That dog gaver her the old knife to butcher it. She dried her meat and pretty soon this little boy said, "Sister, I wish we had a good home to live in." "No." she said, "Nothing like that can happen." Just as soon as she say things like that they used to happen. There was a good house sitting there. So they moved in there and there would be deers and things come around. She'd just say the things and them deers used to drop or the buffaloes and she used to butcher them. And there was two bears came to them. She had them for pets. Just to see them, you know. And there was a crow, these black crows, you know. She caught that crow one time. She said, "Go^{to}/the next camp. Take this good meat and drop it right in the middle of the camp, and say that the ones that you left behind are making good living and got plenty to eat." I guess all these others were starving. Those other Indians that left these children behind. Well, this crow picked up this meat, good meat, fat. He flew to the next camp. All them Indians seen that crow flying around. "That crow's got something in it's mouth--in it's beak." He dropped that big piece of meat. They picked up the meat, and he flew down. He said, "The children you left behind have plenty to eat." Oh, they just all grabbed for that meat. They were starving. And I guess that their father heard about it and--they were well off now--I guess he came over there one day, sorry he did that and all that, what he did to them kids. And this girl didn't say nothing to him and he went back. He came three times, and on the fourth time when