

so he had one arrow ready to shoot at me. He put it in his bow just back and forth. So Navaho Indian just put in a bow string and he get right close, oh, maybe about a little better than a yard. Then he bring up the horn, medicine horn and took the medicine out. He says I chew it I spit on this bow string and he kept on pulling his bow string back and forth. Pretty soon that bow string gave away it break. "Now what are you going to do" he says. He can't do that. I had my spear ready and I punch him right below his heart. He says "I kill him. I scalp him." He told me true story good story, Grandpa.

END OF SIDE A

Beginning side B he is singing his grandfather's medicine song that he said he didn't know. Also there are some Sainday stories.