

Well, I'll tell you one. There was one woman who had a little baby. I guess it's a little girl. Her husband went out hunting and this woman she stayed home with this little baby. And his mother-in-law was with her. Say they go to hunting quite often. Maybe about a month or two or three weeks. Say this little girl she got sick. This little girl got well and her mother got sick, and she died. She must be about a year old. You know, in them days--Indians--they let their kids nurse a long time. Maybe two or three years old they let 'em nurse. They don't use no bottle. So when this man came from hunting he missed his wife. "Where's my wife?" he asked. And his mother-in-law says she gone. We couldn't trace you nowhere. Say we tried to find you but she's gone. And we had to put her away. And this little girl keeps crying for her mama. And like I told you people in them they're powerful. Just like you people you know about the witchdoctors and everything. And he said well, I'm going to go after 'em. I'm gonna go get 'em. (here informant refers to both child and mother as being dead.) And they say his mother told him know you had better let 'em go. Say because there people here, you know, a lotta of they just like us. They got witchdogs and everything. Delawares a long time ago. They say you do just a little anything wrong they put you out of the way. You know what I mean. And this man you know, say he have it and got his wife back. When he got over there one old lady waiting there before you get to heaven. Say when this man come there this old lady already know where he come from. This old lady told him say "Grandson you come after you wife, huh?" He said yeah. my little girl's crying. Said I want to take my wife back. She's just crying so pitifully. I feel sorry for her. And she said (the old lady) all right I'm gonna make you this gourd. I'm gonna cut this gourd. You set right there. he said there was a lotta little kids running around. Young girls I guess. He said them girls said mama I smell something rotten. And the old lady said you smell our body. Our living body. Ain't nothing around here. You all go