

(This passage is not too clear, but evidently this small hunting band consisted of at least the following: Birdie's father's father, one of his two wives, and his father, the children of both wives, and two young men who were cousins of the wife who was present. Birdie's father was the child of the latter, and his half-brother --the 8 yr. old was the one who begged to go along on the hunting expedition.--J. Jordan) Two of them. His name was Star. And the other one was Elk River. This well-known Elk River and Red Moon. And they were noted for their bravery, these two men. And they had these two boys, and they would go out and hunt in the morning and maybe they'd bring in just enough for--like deer or something like that, but they couldn't find no buffalo. So one morning they started out. And my grandmother would say they was following their oldest son--my grandfather's other wife's son. See, the boys didn't know which was their real mother. See, they called my grandmother "mother", and my father called his father's other wife "Mother." See, they just love each other like their own children. And so while they were out there, when these boys went out in the morning to start hunting, this one, my uncle, Cloud Chief, would ask his uncle, "Uncle, can I go with you this time?" Well, maybe his uncle had promised him the night before or something. He said, "Uncle, you already promised me. Now can I get ready now? See if I can go with you." Well, the uncle had to say yes, because his father wanted him to go along so he could learn. That's the way all Indians were. They wanted the young ones to go along to see how it's done, so that way they could learn. Because it just grow into them, wanting to do something too, like killing little birds and rabbits, until they kill deer and antelope. There wasn't