

(Was he here at the time when you--)

No, he called us long distance. Where did he leave from?

(Ed Burns: Tennessee. He's been there, been there once, came back and then he got on a recruiting duty, and he was stationed here and there. Before he called us he was in Decater, Illinois. But from there they sent him to Tennessee somewhere, recruited duty. So I asked him, "why did you make up your mind to go back?" "Well, he says, "I just felt like I should go back over there again." That's the second trip.)

(Well, did you tell him these words?)

No. He was too far away. But he knows the meaning he knows what--I told him that we would always remember him and pray for him. And he knows just about what--

(What I was wondering was did he hear you or--?)

No, he couldn't hear me. But all the boys know that someone is going to talk about them and say these things for them. All the boys. And the old saying, the old people used to tell their young women, and their women--old women--they say, "Sing for your boys. Don't cry. Never weep. They're alive somewhere. The only time you cry is when a person is dead. So never cry. Through your singing, through your talking like that," he said, "You'll bring them back home." He said, "You're calling their spirit back home. They'll be back alive. But if you cry, you're wishing them bad luck. Cry--if you know their going to get killed and they're not coming back." See, that used to scare them. It scare them. If you was told, "All right, your sons going to war. If you want him to get killed, you cry." See, that's just the way it is. Never cry. I never did cry when my two sons went across and his (her husband's) three of our boys went across there. Never cried that one time. That saying use to come in my mind, "Never cry if you want your boys to come back. Cry if you expect bad luck."

(Ed Burns: Well, the Cheyennes believe that it was better to die on the battle field then to die at home. They kinda believed something like the Japs. They go out and just look for death. That's the way it was with these war parties way back there. They all go out on the war path--look for trouble you know. And they thought it was, they thought it was manly, and it was a glory to be killed. In the war