

of man came into their village, they accuse him of killing somebody. They said, "Let us go kill him, too. Let's go get him." But I guess he already knew everything, being some kind of a super being, I guess you'd say. Well, they surrounded this tipi and they made motions--"You grab hold of this peg and this peg and you just throw it straight up." Well, he already knew they were trying to tiptoe to the bottom of that tipi, so they could strip the pegs out. And this man that made signs, when he jumped up and kicked that pot that was boiling. When the ashes and smoke went up, he went up with them. Disappeared. And they had that tipi up all around and he wasn't in there--just the old lady. See, another time he appeared there.

(Brief irrelevant comments)

(I'm tempted to ask you if you know any more stories about a white man.)

#### STORY ABOUT WHITE MAN WHO LEARNED TRICK OF HANGING HIS EYES ON A TREE

Birdie: Yes, lots of them. All the stories start out with a white man. Another story is, there was an Indian man. Must have been Indian magician. Well, this white man, he was walking along the river. And the Indian man was standing, doing his magic tricks. And this white man stood there looking at him. And this Indian would say, "My eyes, sail, my eyes," you might say. "Sail away, my eyes!" from his head. "And hang on that tree!" Course it's got few words in our language, but white man has more--"Sail away and hang on that tree!" Everytime he said that way, his eyes would jump out. They would sail and hang on the tree. He would stand there and no eyes. Well, this white man stood there with his mouth open. "What a wonderful trick!" this Indian was doing. He just do this again, he says, "Come back and"--what would you say--"Come back and take your place" just like calling someone to come back.