

of those feathers was brown golden eagle. Brown eagle--dark. And that was the color of them willows. It was winter, you know, and they were brown--bark-like. And those wrappings was willow bark peels--wrapped around there. Looked like it was diamonds on his back all around.

(How did you feel when you saw that--did you have any kind of--?) I wondered how that snake got in here. "I wonder if that boss man knows that that snake's right in front of him." I thought that way. Then I told me friend, and his mother heard me talking. "No, boys, don't think that way. Sit in front. Don't look at the blaze. Just think and think." That's what she told us. She knew all about seeing things, you know.

MISINTERPRETATION OF INDIAN NAMES

(Had she been going to meetings?)

Oh, she grew up in that. She's the one I told you about that would take peyote and without ever chewing it, would swallow it. Her name was Big Heart. Well, that's the wrong interpretation. The sound of the translation was similar to Big Heart, but her name was Pretty Woman. So that's the name she went by. But the right interpretation of her name was Pretty Woman. And her man was the one running that meeting. His name was Cut Nose. That's another wrong interpretation. His name should have been Slit Nose. You know, slit up and down. But the early interpreters--of course they had limited knowledge of vocabulary--they said "Cut Nose." Well, it's different, you know. Just like we have a main chief there at Medicine Lodge. His name is Young Colt but he was eventually known as Stub Finger. But they called it in the Agency records, "Cut Finger." Well, that's wrong. Or