

Well, morning, daylight came. So he told one of these--what you call them, criers?--he told him go out there in the camp. "Tell the peoples we had visitor last night," he said. "And he wants to see what we do in way of our religious. So, he said, "Just go ahead about your daily business. Just don't pay any attention to him. He's welcome." That's what this leader told his people. So the crier went to the camp. So that's what he told the camps. Next morning, well, they broke up. Just like--what I mean, it's not like we do nowadays--sit around. So they go into thickets, way in there somewhere. Be out to themselves, you know. So this young man, he stay with this leader. And he was chief of the tribe. And he stayed with them all day. That evening, well, they went to the water hole and they took a little swimming. So after they came out of the water they went to the camp. So they had a little supper. So they put him up at night.

So the days that followed, everytime they have this kind of ceremonial doin's he's always with 'em. And pretty soon he learned their ways, and learned their habits, and finally he's start picking up words, learned their language. So this leader, the chief, adopt him as a son. Also his wife took him in as a son. So they fixed up a camp for him, give him everything that young man's provided for. So he live with 'em for--I don't know how many years.

Pretty soon, he come a man--manhood. Pretty soon, come middle-aged. Finally, his father's getting pretty old. So, same time, his brother and group that left him, they give him up for dead, you know. So, his folks--just like old traditions--they camped out, and cut their hair, and lived pitiful lives. Even his sweetheart--his sweetheart never forgot him. So somehow this young man he learned lot of their ways. And somehow pretty soon he told his father--call him father--and his mother-- And he says, "Well, I believe I'll go home and see if my people's still living." Says, "I hate to go," he says. "I got acquainted with the peoples."