

ing something large--black--looked like a human on their back. So everybody got on their backs and watched them cranes. They'd circle around over. They'd circle over and then come back over. And as they'd circle they'd get lower and lower. Till finally they could see it was a parson. It might be our man that went to get the blessings and mystery power from the lake. Well, them whooping cranes would come round and round, lower and lower. But they didn't come exactly where the people was. They was about a quarter mile away in short mesquite grass. They circled. Then landed. Then he got off the back of them cranes. Got up and walked. They all was setting there and everybody ran. Ran over there to meet him. The cranes all left. They left him there. They said, "Whenever you need help, always come back to the lake--Devil's Lake. There your daddy will meet you there and give you whatever help you need." Then they left. Well, it's hard to believe that birds could talk to humans, but that's the Indians tell. All of them come up there and he says, "I am glad you all want to see me, but before I can associate with you people, you have to take me in the medicine wigwam, where the priest of the Ten Grandmother Gods can pray over me and associate with me first and I'll be all right. (unintelligible phrase) But I cannot be with you all till I go in the medicine tipi. Everybody helped. Hurried up and helped build a medicine wigwam. And the Grandmother Gods they carried 'em in there. While they was fanning him and going through the rituals he told them the story--how it happened. And he says, "I am possessed with every kind of power you could think of. I can bewitch people and witch and stop witch. Keep people from