

gifted to speak to nature. He talks to nature, and nature understands and he understands nature and animals and birds. Talks to anything and they listen they get out ... Somebody ought to get all those Sainday stories and put them all in a book. They're interesting. But most of the Kiowas say they're fables. They're not true.

Some of them might be true but most of them aren't. It happened right after creation and we don't know if that's true or not.

(Well, do you still tell Sainday stories?)

I'm going to give you one for an illustration to show you how Sainday stories go. I told you a while ago that he is possessed with gifts of all kinds. They say he is a big liar and a big cheater. He's going to get mad at us. (referring to telling me this story in the day time.)

(You going to give him a headache?)

STORY OF HOW INDIAN SAINDAY CHEATS WHITE SAINDAY:

He said one day--He was hungry and walking up a creek bed banks looking for wild fruit--some kind of wild berries, or wild tomatoes, to eat. He eats vegetables on the bank. Walking on the prairie and he saw somebody riding cross the hill towards him. So he stopped. He stopped. He was always going around half naked and barefooted. And the fellow that was riding the burrow--it was a white man. He rode up and met him. He knew who he was. "Aaah--how're you Uncle Sam?" "Indian Uncle Sam?" Sainday Uncle Sam he look at this white Uncle and says, "Glad to meet you White Man Uncle Sam. They shook hands and said, "You are my brother." So he shook hands with White Man Uncle Sam. "Where are you goin?" "I'm going down on