

Oh, there's a lot of them, but I just don't remember them. Been so many years since grandmother used to tell us some stories. (Why was he always travelling east?)

I don't know, but that's what they always used to tell us, first thing. They used to say, "He went east. Walking to east." Everything. (Pause) There was this White Man. He kind of--kind of what Indian used to call make balloons, they used call them--them tents. And I guess he went down to the river. And there were some geese there. He seen lot of them. And he told them to dance, you know. And so he could watch them, he said. Want to see them dance. They dance and then he told them to shut their eyes while they're dancing. So they went and shut their eyes and I guess he was just split their necks off. . . . Catch them, you know. So--I don't know how many there were but anyhow there was a bunch of them, they said. He killed all of them. So he clean them up and dress them and he made a fire in that balloon tent, you know. And he hang them all up, you know, to smoke them. Cure them that way. And I guess when he got sleepy he had the fire going and then those stick what were burning, he told them to wake him up when anything comes around. To save his food. So I guess he drop off to sleep. And there was coyote, I guess, that came to that tent, and seen that meat hanging up--that goose meat. So these coyotes went and ate all of it up. So he didn't get the benefit out of that, what he killed for his meat. So he just got after that wood that was burning. He told that wood to wake him up when anything comes around--to watch for his meat. And of course that wood couldn't talk! (laugh)--or do anything to wake him up. That's all I know. (Interruption)

We would drop off to sleep, you know, while they were telling us, and we don't know.

(Why don't the mothers tell stories?)

Oh, they just don't want to, I guess.

(How about the men--did they ever tell stories?)

Oh, I never did hear them--just old women used to tell them stories--grandmothers.

(Would there be many people listening to the stories?)