

to find a place to go for shelter, but she couldn't find no place. She was running and crying and praying to some unknown god, to have mercy and help out. All at once she heard a voice. "Come over here." She didn't see nobody. She went in that direction and when the lightning flashed she saw a buffalo carcass. And it was dried up, and it had been there all summer, I guess. And in the inside all the flesh was gone. Nothing was there but dry rawhide over the ribs. It looked like a dome. And that hail was so large, and it was beating, so she decided to go inside for shelter. So she crawled in there--on the inside of the buffalo rib dome. And she laid down. Hail beat on that carcass--that hide. And it rained. And she was all right. It was dry in there and she went to sleep in there. She was tired out. And she went to sleep. And way in the night she had a dream. The buffalo was talking to her. And in her vision she could see that buffalo telling her what to do. And he said, "You wanted me to help you. You cried for mercy and help. I'm going to bestow you with gifts. My powers." And he commenced to show her the plans and ceremonies and costumes she must wear, and paint--how she's supposed to paint up, what colors. And what to use for robe.

(What to use for what?)

A robe. And at the same time she's supposed to have a shield. This shield is made. How the shield is supposed to be covered, and the design, and what kind of feathers to use. She's to use nothing but Swifthawk feathers--prairie hawk. There's two kinds of Swifthawks. One of them is small with black stripes across the feathers. And that's what they call "Timber Swifthawk."