

were leaving toward the east. The Indians would say, "where the sun comes up from." They didn't say "east". She followed them that way. And after so far a dog began to--another big dog's tracks were right beside them. And she just now thought, "No wonder my husband had coal-black hair. He must have been a dog." So she followed them, knowing they were her babies. A whole bunch of little tracks were just going beside these big tracks--dog tracks. So she walked and walked and walked until, I think, she found them. And that's all I remember. I don't know how he accepted her--whether he took her back or whether she came back without them. But I'm pretty sure she stayed with them.

(Did he have a name in that story?)

No, he didn't have no name.

(They had special little houses for dogs?)

Yes, for dogs. Or else they make a little tipi. And then sometimes, way back there--I remember when there used to be a lot of old ladies. They would be the ones that used to take care of their grandchildren and dogs. You know how children like dogs. These old ladies used to go out there and this what they call "bluegrass"--that tall grass--(bluestem). They used to, I think, put willows first and then they'd make it kind of like these Wichita huts. So it would shed water. And they used to fix many dog houses like that.

(And then they had this other kind just made with a framework of willows--like a little sweat lodge?)

Yes.

(What were they covered with?)

Just canvas. But I don't know how--I don't know how this little hut was covered that she put her babies in.

STORY ABOUT SEVEN BROTHERS WHO BECAME STARS

(What about this other story--about the seven brothers?)