

out of this tipi. This man would be shaking his gourd. He could tell they were doctoring this wounded--this bird that he shot. He turned into a human being, but other times, I guess, he was a duck (goose), like that dog that turned into a human (see story above). And he was just wondering, "How can I get in there--what can I do?" So another old man came out--one of those medicine men came out. Well, he knocked him in the head and took his clothes off and went back in there. Maybe he hid this old man after he knocked him out, and he covered with this old blanket and went in there and sat down. Maybe he looked around where there was a vacant place where he fit in. He said, "This must be where he sat." So he went over there and sat down. And he had his head covered and was sittint there like this. And then they took turns doctoring this wounded boy. And while he was sitting there just looking all around, he happened to look on one of those tipi poles and there was this arrow, what he was after. They had tied it up there. And they were doctoring him where he was wounded. And then one of these boys that was in there said, "Say, I think we got a stranger in here with us." "What makes you think so?" one of those medicine men told him. He said, "I can tell by the way his eyes are just going round and round. I caught him--he's noticing everything." He said, "No, don't be saying that. You might hurt his feelings. They're trying to help this boy. He's pretty sick. Don't be talking that way." "I can't help it. I know he's not one of these medicine men. He's got different actions." And it was a white man. White man doctor. See, he got suspicious of this stranger. This man that went out, he was laying somewhere and he come in there and he was the only one that noticed him. Then he tried to tell another once. He said, "Say, we've got a stranger here. We better watch out." "You hush, now. Don't be talking