

her "honey." He said, "I was told--I've been thinking of something I was told." See, the Indians at that time, they heard someone talking to them--voices speaking to them. See, he had already caught on. Or either dreams. Somebody telling them to do this and that in their dreams. Well, he said, "Something's been worrying me." And his wife said, if she loved him, she said, "What is it? Oh, tell me what is it?" "Oh, It's sure been bothering me," he said. "I just can't get over it." "Well, tell me. Maybe I could--" I guess she offered her help, you know. "Well, a voice told me that I should go on the war path," he said. This white man said that. "Well, you can. There's nothing hard about it. You don't have to worry about it--just go on. All you have to do is go on." "Well, the hardest part," he said, "I was told to go with my mother-in-law--your mother--on this trip." "Oh, yes, you can. She'll go with you," if she thought a lot of her daughter and her son-in-law. And she said, "I'll go tell her." She went over there and told her mother, "He's still worrying so much. A voice told him that he should go on the warpath. He was told that he should go with you." "Oh, yes, yes. Sure. I'll go with him. Anything. Anything for him. I'll do it. I'll go with him," his mother-in-law said. And she said, "I shall get ready. When is he going?" Well, maybe she liked him too. And so they both started out. And, you know it was always "ladies first" way back there--as far back as you can remember--"ladies first." So after they went a long ways she began to slow down, from walking too far.

(End of Side A)

SIDE B