

over there and saw him said, "Let the whole camp move from this place tonight, and leave the tipis here and go over there at a safe distance--way off. No doubt they'll raid us after midnight or early morning and we won't be here." "No, that's a wild goose story and we won't believe it." And those women that happened to look on and saw for themselves, told the fellow it was true, "What that woman is telling is true." And they took their belongings and they moved that night because they knew. Others, few of them, followed. They could be true and they began to get away, but half the camp stayed. They wouldn't believe. They believed what the man said, that it was her sweetheart peeping at her. Anyway, one of the chiefs carried the Taimé shield--the Sun God Shield. I forgot his name now. I can't give it to you. I know it just as well, but I can't pronounce it any more. I forgot the name. But anyway, all the Indians know that he was the custodian of the Sun God's Shield. Taimé shield, they call it. And it was his custom that the shield don't stay in camp. It has to be carried at the edge of the camp on the east side on a little knoll and put up on a spear. The spear would sit down under and the shield would be tied on. And it remained there over night--every night. And early in the morning this man would go over there and take this spear and bring the shield back into camp. The sun is not to shine on it. The sun don't shine on it in the daytime. But after dark, it stayed all night up there. It's supposed to be a sacred shield. During the night, they let the story out. Those that believed the woman's story may leave the camp if they want to. And some of them--well, the principal chief, he stayed. He was Ahzahte. Well, early in the morning they get up before