

was big--I was about twelve years old when the girls in my age, we still played. We played dolls. But nowadays they don't. That's the way it happened way back there. The girls--

(Interruption)

INDIANS CALL ONE CONSTELLATION "BURNING STAR"

Cecil: Old people, the old people--nobody's not alive. And they are in a circle smoking their peace pipe. Up where the stars are. Now if we had a old man and that sun goes down at night, he'll show just where they're at.

(Is that right?)

Jenny: Yeah, that way you could see them. At night when the stars are bright, you can see them. I know just like the white people think there's a dipper up there, well, there's a man--he said that's what the old timers say. I think there's six or seven of them stars are just around like that. And they always say that's the old men sitting around smoking their peace pipes. They say that. I don't know if it's true.

(Is there a story about that?)

Jenny: No, I don't know that story but they say that.

(Let's go back to that story. Go ahead.)

Jenny: Now, let's see. Then they went out playing. Oh, he's coming back! We'll save my story for next time.

Cecil: Well, the old people--the old folks was sitting in a circle like that. Smoking their peace pipes. Now the stars, they're in the circle up there and the other ones is like that--like a peace pipe, see. They're smoking. There's two set of men. They're in a circle and they just sitting there smoking their peace pipes. And this one is the same way. Only they're sitting like that, you see.