

come a big snow. A blizzard. For about 2 or 3 days. Snow got about half--half of their tipi was sticking out. Then it quit snowing, and the people just went out there. Outside those buffaloes were sitting--standing right around, next to the tents. And they just helped themselves and had plenty of meat. That was performed. And next they want some fruit, such as grapes, and plums, and wild cherries, and skunk berries--all of that. So that time he told them to close up all them and dig holes around them tipis where water would drain out, and there come a big rain--an electric storm--lightning, thunder and everything. Next morning they all went down to the creek--and boy,--there was all kinds of fruit down there! Just piled up. People just got plenty of it. That's where they put up these grapes and plums and fix them. That's where they learn how to fix corn and all that. And then a sickness came. He cured each person, personally. But when this--it's a white man's story too--this epidemic. It hit in 18-something, or 16-something. Anyway it killed lotta white peoples and lotta Indians. But this story is in there, that before that happened, that one night they were having a little gettogether, to smoke and telling stories, you know. Laughing. While they was doing that, there was a bunch of geese coming from the south, going back north. Well, you know how them geese circles. While they was circling, there was one of them hollering. He listened. He got the message that they wanted him back down there to that lake. He told them, after the geese left. And they told him, they said, "No, you're not going to leave us. We going--We going to set here and watch you." So they watched him. But something happened--they all went to sleep. While they was asleep, well, this whole thing went straight up. Beds and everything, poles--just straight up. And even his horse--even his dog. They all woke up. Out there there's no tent, nothing. They start look for him and they said, "Let's go down to that lake." When they went down there, right at the edge of the lake there's a fireplace--his last meal. And right in that water you could see them tipi pole tracks--even his dog's tracks, his horse's tracks. It's similar to Jesus Christ. He went back--ascended back into heaven. Well, that