

Buffalo skulls are in all the main bundles because they are the best food and for that reason that they are in all the main bundles. And they always thought that the presence of the skulls gave one more power than they would have otherwise, hence the skulls.

Thought that was easier to dream if on the buffalo skull and then would have success. Thought easier to get a dream from the skulls and would not have to suffer so much to get the vision. I was telling you that all the different bundles had the skulls because all these gods had the same opinion; even in trapping eagles use skull and then there was a holy song to the buf.

My father was one of the real medicine men and fasted often. My stepgrandfather Big Cloud also a great med man and he gave me much advice and would cut off his fingers and I saw the marks. They gave me advice telling how they fasted and B.C. told of fasting in July in hot days and a real wolf came to him before he lay down and then he dreamt of wolf. Even after smallpox and only 10 families and went up to Rose Creek near Miles City and when they camped he and another went up the creek to find a place to fast thinking that in the daytimes they would stand on the hills; in the day they would climb up the hill. It was rainy and they spoke of going under the rocks until the rain was over. While we were sitting there it was warm and it seemed that we were sitting near the fire and finally noticed there was something sticking out and finally they saw a big bird as large as a bullboat, head as large as human, something shiny below the bill hanging down and looked like silk. "We were frightened as we never saw anything like it before and went back to camp and told the people and they closed the tentflaps. All this had happened to my grandfather. Just after I was born he gave me a name and was told that I would live to be an old man. Before he gave me the name though he had not dreamed that time, he had seen the big bird, he called me "He Comes" meaning that when the clouds and thunder come from the west it makes a loud noise.

When I was seven or eight years old Big Cloud made up a cloth of the big bird and a large round shell of the clam and said that as long as I wore it I would live to be an old man. When I was 15 Big Cloud was ill and I always stayed around him and felt sorry about it as he had done so much for me. When he was real slow(? p. 2) and could hardly talk and he called me to sit near him and he said, "My grandson, I am getting about 60 and I think it is the best time to go and if I die, you will know where they bury me (put in ground) and you come around where I am to fast and if I remember I may give you a holy song or I may mention something so that your wishes will come so. If I can't do it, it will still be alright." He was sick in March and when the grass began to grow, he died. They buried him where some others were buried and I was along at the funeral and I remembered how he had treated me and was crying. My father S.A. asked me, "Did you remember what your grandfather said to you before he did? He was a great man and struck many enemy and he fasted much and you might have a chance to get a dream from your grandfather and you should go out there where he is buried and he might help you and you could go there every evening; keep there steady until about 30 days and if you do not get any dream from him you might try another 30 days.

I went there where he was buried. I did not stay all night; sometimes I stayed there half the night and then came back. I kept this up for nearly a month. I rested about ten days again and then I started in again. When I went there I would say to myself, "I am poor and I would like to have a god and make a good living." I was out there for 60 days. By that time the nights were getting cool. I was afraid to sleep there but I stayed there the best I could, stay in there every night and doing the best that I could. Again I rested 10 days and began the third 30 day period. Then it was getting cold and being poorly dressed, I gave it up.

Towards spring I thought that I would try it again. By that time the ground was nearly worn out where I had been standing and walking around. This time I thought I would try harder and stay longer. (Saw 4 Bear bathing and he was all scars from fasting) My father said, "If you go out this time you should stick to it. There are some dead bodies on scaffolds out there and you might go out there and hold to the sticks while fasting and that might help you." I remembered what he said to me and I was a little frightened out there for there were many bones scattered around and skulls sticking out of the graves. I went in between all those graves and scaffolds. I thought too of our enemies who might attack me while I was out there. I would stay around there late into the night and then come back again. I did that and during that time the men told of seeing enemies around but I decided to go there. It was so close that I could hardly breath and then I heard a wucccccccc..... from the grave where my grandfather came from and all the other bodies began to make the same noise and I was afraid at first and nearly ran away

I went back home that night and went to bed and that was the time he came back and I could see far beyond the village and down as far as Coalharbor. I saw that my grandfather was standing up on a hill 30 miles down the river on a hill and all his hair was white and he was smiling. (Now days I always say to myself and grandfather, "I am done with you my grandfather for I am taking a different religion and let the new religion decide on the time I should go)

Right after that the next year my father went out west to the other side of where Hans Christianson now lives to Shot in Nose Creek. There were other young men with their skins cut through fasting on the side of a hill. About this time my father was scolding me saying, "You don't want to stay here and do nothing but eat all the time. You should follow the example of the other young men and fast and seek a god and be a successful man." There were two men who did the cutting of the skin, Takes the Gun 3 Clan(not sure where to put this; p. 4) gv and Moccasin Mirrpotarrier gv (not same as the Ree by that name). They were talking over what they should do to me and where they should put me and Carrier of Moccasins said, "When I fasted I had a good place and it seems that it would be a good place for me. We are glad that you are going to do that and look for your god. Moccasin Carrier was a waterbuster and so my father.

About that time they had a small juneberry bush cut and they made two of the shongs from it and then went out and looked around to see where they would hang it. By that time it was sundown so they built a fire to make it light and asked me to sit near the fire so they could see. They took hold of my back and before they punched through the skin they repeated what they had dreamed and asked that I have luck. When they put the sticks in it felt as though I was burning in the fire.

After they put the sticks through my skin they took me out to the side of a hill and said, "This is the place we will have you." Before they went back home they talked to their gods and asked them to help me. When they took me to the side of a hill they bent an ash tree and a string tied to the top and then bent the tree down and tied me to it and I was unconscious for a little bit. I reached down and the skin cut me on the breast side and I could hardly breath and they noticed it and said, "He has had enough; we better take him down." All that time my father was rattling and praying and singing all the holy songs of the eagle trapping. I do not if I had a dream but I did not see anything that I could remember.

Next year we went along the river and I was 17 then. This time we went out for hunting and were the other side of Bear Den Creek above and west of Independence. There were many high rocks there and two hawks were flying about above the rocks. While we were camping along the creek we were enjoying ourselves for there were plenty of buffalo and nice fresh water running down. In the evening the old men were sitting around the fire enjoying themselves. I

thought of the two hawks flying around there and decided to fast there in the rocks. Among them were two fathers of the waterbuster clan, Grass Wolf, and Coyote and asked them to help me and they said that was the way to find my gods. The bank was high and no one could climb up and I was going to hang over the side and they said, "You should have an extra rope around his chest in addition to the one to his flesh." They took me on top of the high bank. The way I wanted to hang me they said was dangerous and too steep and they stuck some sticks in the ground in a place where it was not so steep and began to punch my skin. After they finished cutting on my chest, they put the two sticks through and tied to a buffalo rope and then put a second rope around my belt so that if the thongs pulled out the other rope would catch me. Then they let me down and went away. That was very hard on me. On the sides there was no way of getting a foothold but by walking around I wore out a path but every time I slipped off it seemed that my heart was being pulled out. I stayed there until after sundown and then my fathers came and pulled me up with the rope. After they took the sticks out, they spit on their hands and pushed the skin back in so that there would be nothing coming out through the flesh and all the time singing their holy songs and praying to the birds flying around asking for a dream for their son.

After they came back to the camp I went to bed and had a dream that some man came and he wanted me to stand beside him on the right. He took a plate with some cedar in it burning and said to me "Look towards the west" and when I looked I saw a big thunder storm coming." He said, "You see how I burn this cedar and face the west and the rain comes." Someday you will do the same as I do." Then he sang me this song 6 \_\_\_\_\_ BIRDS ARE COMING FROM THE CLOUDS: THEY BRING RAIN and told me that when I wanted to bring the rain, I should do as he did and sing this song. (I never did try what I dreamed that time

At the time I was 18 when my father was appointed to lead the winter camp, we went up to Blue Buttes just above Independence and in the big timber. I had often seen the dark spot in the moon and then the old people had told me the story about it. When they left the old Village, I would go out every night and I would look towards the moon and cry saying, "I have heard that you are a human and a god and I want you for my god and help me." I went out every night asking the Moon to help me until I had run up 120 days. After the 120<sup>th</sup> night I had a dream again. When I dreamed in heard something saying, from the sky LOOK TO THE EAST: THERE IS A BOAT COMING. In my dream I thought, "I wish I had a cord of wood." I saw the place around Independence and I saw in my dream a steamboat coming up and it was near Lucky Mound and I saw a stone on the hill at Independence and then after seeing that I thought I went into a low house where I now have my house here at Independence.

After I woke from sleeping, I thought this is funny for some of the Indians used to tell of the funny dreams they had and I never thought it would come true. I had fasted every night until I got that dream and I thought that the moon had a human on it and I thought I would fast for him and get a good dream and now I think it was god's Jesus wish for all has happened, I have a log house here, the steamboats came up, everything just as I dreamed. I thought that my leadership here was because of this dream. After I dreamed that time I woke up and thought that it was funny and that it could not be so; then I went to sleep again.

That time it seemed a man came and said, "They want you to come over" then the man turned around and went out and I followed to a place where I used to fast on a high hill. While I was following it happened that I did not see him again but there was a man sitting on a hill facing towards the north. I walked towards him he had painted his face below his nose, a black tip eagle feather painted sticking in his hair. He had scalps on his leggings and he said, "Sit down on my right side" and I sat down and he had a pipe and buf manure piled up before him and I did not

see any flame but he smoked it and I thought, 'any time I go for my enemy I am supposed to go against the wind as he was facing the wind.

He handed the pipe towards me and I smoked without taking it but I thought of his actions all the time and he said, "Son look towards the south" and far to the south I saw great mountains and horses and I thought that it meant that I was going to own many horses

(When I was 21 there was a village on the other side of Louis Wolf's in the big timber and I went out to hunt and killed a deer and brought it back to my relatives—told at his request, thinking I should hear it—I asked my wife to roast some of the ribs well for I wanted to call in two of my fathers, the waterbusters, for I thought they might be hungry and when it was well roasted, I stepped out to see them to invite them in and came to Poor Wolf and asked him to eat and he was very glad and another one Sack and he said, "This right, my son for I am lying in my bed now and I am glad to come." Before they reached the room, I had a new blanket that I had kept under the head of my head and when they came in they did not want to step on the blanket for fear of getting it dirty and I said, "My fathers, that is for you to sit on and to own."

As soon as they sat down, I gave them the meat and coffee and left it to the front of them and they were very happy. They talked among themselves that they could not eat it all and that they would take some of it to their wives as it was nice and tender to eat. Poor Wolf was so glad that he said, "I wish I had a real god without having a dream, one that would talk to him." He said to Sack, "You are the older, you should say a few words to our son, even things you got from your dream." Sack said, "The only way for our people to become chief must get the enemy and there are many ways to become chief. I heard that many had long lives. In the early times when I was young and after the smallpox killed most of our people, I went out fasting and lying in the brush and I saw something and the things I saw was a man so old that he was so old he could hardly get up and I expected to get that old but now you have fed us here and now I would rather that you would become the old man instead of me" I told him I was glad and hoped that I would be a good man, have a good home, and live to be an old man

When I moved here to Independence I used to go to Coal harbor where a man named Robinson had a store. When I came back, and when I reached Elbowoods, many of the Indians were trading with me and I had only a little left and came to Bluestone who at that time was over 80 years old. I stopped as soon as I saw him. he had two canes and so old that he did not recognize me and I said, "Where are you going, my father" and he asked me who I was. I asked where he was going and he said to Black Horn's to smoke and he thought he would get back by the use of canes I stopped him and gave him some tobacco. I had plug tobacco and gave him two and he was so lad that he did not know what to say and then he said, "I have been crazy for tobacco to smoke. In my early days I did much fasting and had a dream of it and I am going to mention it to you. I saw the North Wolf that was so old that he could not carry himself and I hope that you live to be that old. That wolf was so old that the skin was hanging down and what reminded it to me was that this morning I saw that my skin was hanging down where the mustles were shrunken from old age."

(Now I think all that has come to pass for I am 83 and all this has happened.)

When I was just past 22 I thought that I had now seen the man with the scalps on his legs and I thought that I ought to go out on the warfare and get the horses I had seen but my father said, "I do not see any wounds where you have been fasting much and I think you ought to do a great deal more fasting and torturing your body before you think of going out after those horses." I said to him, "I think I have enough suffering. When I was 18 I dreamed of a man with scalps on his legs and he was smoking and facing the wind. I think I have the power now to succeed. I fasted at different places one time 120 nights I went out and cried." I made up my mind to go and take some young fellows, Son of Star, (when we go like that they are supposed to have two or three to go ahead so I picked Son of Star as scout, Wolf Ghost, Dog Bear, Blue Bird also as scouts) Lance Owner 3(? p. 10) clan Tamisik M, Black Bear bro to L. Owner, High Eagle, Spotted Eagle, m; Wolf, Mike Basset's bro.; White Finger Nails, Poor Buffalo or Lean Bull; Charging Enemy;

We crossed the east side of the river. I was in charge of all these people and had had the authority to direct them. As we went along we came to the north side of Washburn and some of the young fellows discovered some horses and colts, also a mule. The horses were discovered by Wolf Ghost and Bluestone who both claimed them and I said, "You two are trying to get ahead of each other but do not try to get ahead of the other; in the future you will discover enemy horses." We did not stop there to get the horses and went on down the river to a hill opposite Stand Rock and there we found a horse feeding so I said to the four scouts, "Son of the Star, you better go ahead and take these three men and see if you can't get those horses." They crossed to the west side and found six horses and just as soon as they reached that side, the enemy found them and prepared to fight so the scouts brought in only one horse. I told you in my dream I saw a man with the scalps on his legs. I came back with the horse and after that I had scalps on my leggings as I had dreamed. I kept the horse that was taken from the camp, R. Stone giving it to me and when we came back we had the three animals from Washburn and the one from Standing Rock.

After we got back and towards spring I told my father that I was going to make another trip for the enemy." My father said, "I think you will be successful for you showed by your last trip that you would be successful. Do not take too many men along for some of them might be careless. You might find the enemy and have to hide and then a large number would be a handicap. This trip it would be best to take some of the Wolf Medicine along and when you send out your scouts, pray to the wolf before sending them out."

I picked out good men. I knew Wolf Ghost was a good man for he got up early; Crows Breast even though he was older than we were; Lucky; Sitting Owl; Old Dog; Lean Bull; a went to another fellow but he could not go, Scattered Village; Standing Up. Before I left my father took down his bundle of medicines and he tied his bundle on a long pole and hung it up outside. He wanted to find out what was going to happen and hung the bundle out so that he would have a dream that night. When he untied the bundle I saw his medicines, a rabbit head and feathers tied to it; a wolf hide with a red paint across the neck and he was painting the hide again and saying, "Wolf, they want you to go along and I would like for you to lead them and show them where the enemy is" and when he finished praying and talking to the wolf, he put them up on the pole. And he said, "You want to pick out three good scouts and I am going to give you this medicine to carry along and you sing the holy songs." He burned some sweetgrass and put the wolf hide over it saying, "I want you to lead my son who is going out after the enemies and I want you to lead them" and then he sang the holy songs

1<sup>st</sup> song            ANYTHING I NEED I ALWAYS SAY THIS:

2<sup>nd</sup> song      YOU ARE THE HOLY ONES: THAT IS WHY I SAY SO.

“You will have to start tomorrow evening and have your bullboats ready and when you pick out the scouts take some pocket gopher dirt to rub on the scouts’ legs and tell them that they must not touch each other or the legs will get weak and before you let the scouts go out sing these two holy songs. When you leave tomorrow night, look around carefully and it would be best not to travel out until it is dark and when you send the scouts around do not forget to rub that dirt on their legs or they will not be strong enough to run away from the enemy.” When he finished talking, he put his medicines on the pole and that way he sought a dream that night to learn what would happen to us.

Next morning my father said, “I had a dream and in it there was a man coming towards us with a mule and a bay horse with a baldhead; he some meat too. I am not sure whether you killed him or not” Before we started out and when it was almost dark, my father took all his medicines down and again prayed to them and at that time a fellow came to the door, Poor Wolf and pw said, “I was coming over” and my father asked him to sit by my father and S.A. said to PW “I wish you would say a prayer for your son here is going out to look for the enemy and he wants to be a leader of his people.

Poor Wolf said, “I know that you have had pity on me and invited me to eat with you, killed a fine deer and invited me to eat with you when I was short of meat and I remember all those things. You are my SON also. In my early days I dreamed that I was supposed to get a roan horse and now I am getting old so I will return it to you so you might see it on the way and if you find it I will give it to you.” He said a prayer for me and told how he used to fast and pray in his older days.

I said to my FATHER, Poor Wolf, “I hope I succeed in finding that roan horse in my travels. When PWP finished talking my father said, “I am going to have my son, Wolf Chief take my Wolf hide along and he will find a rabbit running ahead of him and then stop and that is the sign that the same day there will meet the enemy.” At that time he folded up the medicine and he was ready to leave when One Buffalo came in and wanted to go along. This was close to midnight and we got into our bullboats, four boats and began to float down. After we passed old Fort Stephens, it was daylight. We had food along and ate in the boats as we floated along. About noon we landed on the east side and I said to my men, “I am going to pick out the scouts I took my medicine out, given by my father, prayed to the wolf hide and selected Wolf Ghost first, then One Buffalo to step forward and be one of the scouts, and Lean Bull these three men for the scouts; before they started out I took the dirt of the pocket gopher and rubbed on their legs and sang the songs and said, “You go out along the hill and see if you can find anything. Stay close to the river and we will float down and do not rub yourselves together or your legs will swell up.” I had Wolf Ghost carry the wolf hide. They left, Wolf Ghost in the lead. We stayed there a while thinking that they could cover more territory than we could and when we thought they had a lead, we floated down towards where we were to meet. After floating a ways, on the bank there was a big timber this side of Washburn and on the upper end we saw three men and it seemed that there was a horse there too. Before the men had discovered the horse, a rabbit showed up before them and that reminded them that something would happen that day for they knew that we had been instructed by Small Ankle. The men followed where the rabbit had gone and when the rabbit disappeared they went on in the direction he had gone and found a horse which they brought down towards the river. It was the roan mare which was given to me by Poor Wolf before I had left the village. It was discovered by Wolf Ghost. When we came to where the three men were, Wolf Ghost said, “I have the horse that was already given to you before this

happened” and then he gave me back the roan mare. They burnt manure on the wind side and that tamed a horse so that it could be caught for they were not very wild as people had been using them soon before.

Just as soon as they gave the horse to me, I did not know what to do as we were floating on the river. I thought of one man who had a wound in his foot from formerly and I thought I would give it to Crows Breast for it would be hard for him to get back on account of his bad foot. I said to Crows Breast, “We have to go far and we have to come back on dry land and you having a bad foot, it would be better for you to own this horse and go back from here.” He said “It is a good thing for me to go back from here for I have been thinking the same and that we might go far and I would have a hard time and I am glad I own the horse.

Crows Breast left with the roan mare and we went on and told my scouts that while looking around they should find a deer so that we would have something to eat. The scouts went out ahead and watch on both sides of the river, we started out from Charred Body Creek. We travelled all the afternoon along the river and came to a bank and pulled in the boats and waited for the scouts to come up. The three scouts saw a buck and shot it through the leg and followed it and killed it and brought it back on their shoulders. I told them to go out early in the morning and stop at Mandan Nuptadi on the east side at the upper end of the timber that reaches from Bismarck and on a high hill, APPARENTLY THE DOUBLE DITCH SITE, says never heard of an Gv ever living on that side in any of the villages from Larson site to Bismarck.

We came to the old village and looked the village of Nuptadi over very carefully, saw the places where the lodges were, as deep as my hip and we said that the Mandans were once here and that they were nearly all killed off there once; the large mounds were still to be seen around the village, all of them over our head and the road where they carried up their water still showed like a deep ditch.

When the scouts came back and slept that night, I told the scouts that we would try the west side the next day and see if we could strike any enemies. I told that we would go down as far as the Heart River that day, we always told where we were going to camp so that they would know where to meet us. When they came back in the evening the scouts were told to look carefully for any enemies who might be coming up the river so I said to my scouts, “I am going to float down as far as the Birds Bill buttes and you follow along on the west side.

That evening the scouts came back to our camp telling that they saw three riders coming from what is now Cannonball River and that the rivers were travelling north. I told my scouts, “I think it would be best for you to go back and see what direction they go and we will float down to where the Cannonball runs into the Missouri for there may be a camp since you saw these riders leads me to think that there is a camp near.” They came back soon and said they saw a man butchering an elk and they waited: he had a mule and a bay horse and a white forehead. We talked it over among ourselves and decided to wait until he finished and started for home and kill him. at that time two more came horseback and they decided that there was a camp near but found a horse and came back two on the horse and one afoot. They said, “We missed the chance for we saw the man butchering the elk but before he finished two more came so we thought there would be many enemies so we came back but the horse fell into a ditch so we killed it.” I said to them, “Let’s cross back onto the east side of the river the way you talk they must know we are here” so we crossed back onto the east side. We were afraid for the way the scouts spoke we thought there were many enemies and that they would get after us. After that we did not go any further, but left for home on foot. We cut the bullboat to pieces and sunk it into the river.



After I came back home I thought, "I am going to kill an enemy anyhow since I have been instructed in my dreams

Another year passed and I was 24. I said to my father, "I am going to try it again" But my father said, "You have had enough of it for you have already discovered a horse twice. If you try it again, some of your men might be killed and that way you will kick the stone and spoil all your luck. It takes a man who does much fasting to do that all the time without losing his luck." I told him, "I had a dream from the time Elk Sitting Down was giving the NaxkipE and I believe that I will have good luck. In my dream I went out to look for my enemy just two of us and I killed the enemy and when we came back the enemy attacked us and they shot my partner and the blood came out of his stomach but a doctor came along and said, "It does not take long to cure this man" so I think it is alright for me to follow my dream" My father said, "I do not think that is very good for you that another was hit and another had to do the doctoring. There are so many instructions that I am afraid that it will not be successful. I would advise you not to go out. You might have bad luck." After that I never did go out for he was skillful in those things and I did not think I should disobey his advice. Again my father said, "You might try to doctor as you saw in that dream and have luck at that." I never tried to doctor the wounded ones and never went out again. My father said, "I do not want you to stop your fasting though and you might get a dream and someday when the enemy attacks the village you will be able to conquer them

A man by the name of Yellow Wings, also called Corn Smut Chicken Clan(unsure where to put this; p. 17), wa-pE-ric or so called because it looks like human excreta, was giving the NaxpikE. I was 28 or 29 then. There were a good many in there fasting but many of them did not stay in there very long. The ceremony lasted 4 days and when the third was over nearly all the fasters were gone for it was hard. I stayed there and another was with me, named Two Bulls and they tied him to the hide of the buffalo hanging down and I thought it was a pretty hard thing to do. All this time some of the older people would come in and tell the young men to stick to it and get a good god and that it was their own fault if they did not stick to it and then be poor, that this was the way to become a lead man among the people. It was the ones who were willing to be patient and fast and suffer much who were most successful and respected by the people. While the old people were giving us advice they would say, "When you move to the winter village you can see many poor people walking and carrying their things on their backs and their children barefooted but we do not like to see that but if you young men stick to it you will be successful, have good horses and plenty of food and you will not have to suffer like those who do not fast and do much for the people. Those who have most patience you can tell by their property and the fine wives and healthy children and plenty of clothing. After they finished talking they went off.

Three days were over and on the fourth day, the ceremony was to end. I had stuck to it this long. While I was there an man named Spotted Bear and they had cut his skin and were about to hang him up but we noticed that he was afraid and in pain and they all said so and that they should take him down.

When it came to the fourth day, I made up my mind that I would hang myself to that buffalo hide. The singers had to be there all the time and the people brought their meals in and when they became thirsty, their families brought water to them. About this time the fasters were all gone it was so hard, the only one left was Corn Smut who was giving the ceremony. I was small in my younger days and by the end of these four days my stomach had sunk in. I made up my mind to walk to where the sings were, there being two of them my fathers, Red Basket and Walking Chief, both waterbusters. The people were saying that it was the last day and that they should hurry to cut the sticks. Before they cut my skin through my father Red Basket said, "That

is the way to do, my son; that is the way to have a god. You want to run as fast and as hard as you can.” He told of his dreams and sang his holy songs for me, praying all the time that I, his son, would be successful. He said, “Spotted Eagle, my god, I wish that you would give a good dream to my son, Wolf Chief tonight; give him a good dream.” All this time I thought that I would run hard, the best that I knew how so they cut my skin through. There was a great man other men around and they said, put your head way back and don’t be afraid and then they sang their holy songs. The drum was a dry hide and there were long sticks.

They sang the NaxpikE song, no words and then I put my head back and pulled as hard as I could, all the time looking at the buffalo head in the forks at the top. I thought I would pull and I made up my mind to it and I was not afraid at all. I did not have anything in my stomach and I was dizzy but they told me to get up and jump around again and I did and they sang the second song, no words, I was running around the pole all the time. It seemed that my throat was going to close and I could not carry myself around anymore I was so weak and I was not able to distinguish one person from another. I sat still there for a while and my fathers waited until I was able to breath normally again and then they came up to me and took the sticks out again. I said, “I am going to try once more to go around that po and all that time the singers said, “We better go out and drink and take a bath and leave him as he is and then we will come back and by that time he will be rested up so after a little while they came back and took their sticks and said that I should get up. My legs were so stiff that I could hardly get up.

I was so weak that I could not jump around but I stood up and moved my muscles a little until they came to the end of the song. By that time I lay on the ground and could hardly move a muscle so they said again, “It is time to take the sticks out now for it is getting late.” By that time there were only Corn Smut and myself left. When we came to the end, Porcupine Pemmican took some sage wet it and sprinkled it everywhere even on the buffalo skulls, the singers and then told them to go home and that they would have new life and good luck. He sprinkled the water on us. When I came back to our lodge S?A? was saying, “I was over there and your father, Red Basket was repeating his holy songs for those songs were always luck in conquering the enemy and I am glad that he sang that song before he cut your skin through for that will surely bring you good luck.” After a while I went down to the river and dramd(? p. 20) and bathed and then came back and ate but I ate a little too much and had bad pains from it.

At this time S?A? smoked all his medicine and said, “I would like you, my gods, give a dream to my son, Wolf Chief.” When I was ready to go to bed my father said, “Lay these medicines between you when you go to bed.” But my wounds hurt me and my inwards hurt me from evereating and I did not go to sleep right away. I was so tired but towards daybreak I went to sleep. Even my bed was not comfortable for it was hard. While I lay there I had a dream someone was singing a song. In the dream I saw a man going towards the east and he was singing this song a new one but in the Crow Language.

THERE IS PLENTY: I AM SATISFIED (IT IS PLENTY) OR THANKS IT IS ALL TRUE:

I could not understand what it meant for in the early days when going for the enemies, had the best of successful so I thought since there were no enemies at that time it meant that I would have plenty of property; it seems that after that I had plenty of wealth from that time to this, shipped as many as 50 heads of cattle to the east.

Kidney or Bull Man put up the Wolf Ceremony. He called himself Bull Man but nobody else called him that. It took him a long time to save all the necessary hides for the ceremony for the game was getting scarce by that time. I heard that he was getting ready and one night I went

over and saw that there were many robes hanging on the wall on a long string. There were many young men there fasting and I thought I would join in. I came back and took a bath in the river, painted myself with white clay all over, took some of my medicines given me by my father to use, that is some of the small hawks; I sat down between the other fasters who were there. Before I went in my father told me to take some of the horse medicine that had been given him by the Crows, also some of it he had had dreams of, and I took that too. I took a stick about three feet long, tied it to the stick and stick it in the wall above me and lay down below it.

A fellow by the name of Son of Star was the head man there and knew all the songs, getting all of them from Red Basket.

In the mornings the one giving up the ceremony, Son of Star had to paint him over with white clay and he would dress up with a wolf hide with the head and ears on and let the man putting the ceremony on wear it. While they were doing this, the old man would announce that there would be some of your fathers among those singing the holy songs and that you should get them to let you use it and you should ask them to let you have them. The leader would say to the older men that they should pray to their songs and how they did it when you attacked your gods and then the young men would go to their different fathers and make offering and then the fathers would tell how they attacked the enemy and the songs and prayers they used. About that time I went outside; this was at the big Mandan Okipa lodge that Never Eats Marrow lived in.

After they finish this they go out side and then the older people sing holy songs and the leader stands by himself and they younger fellows would run a few hundred yards while they were singing the songs of the Wolf and when they finish about three songs, the leader would say uuuuuuu and then the young men would begin to run again. They run a ways and then stop. They do that three times. The last time they stop in front of the lodge. our lodge was only a few feet from the Okipa lodge. I asked my brother to fetch one of my horses at that time and he brought it in front of the lodge and told me about it. I thought that I would ask two of my fathers to cut my skin and that I would draw the horse. One of the fathers was Red Basket and Walking Chief, both waterbusters. I said, "My fathers, I want you to cut my skin on the shoulders so that I can either lead it or it drag me" and when they came out and saw how high lifted it was they were afraid but I said, "It does not make any difference if it kills me or now. I am not afraid. I want to try to get a dream from him. It will be alright" They said, "It might hurt you; it might drag you into a sharp pole and kill you." I said, "That will be alright; I still want to go through with it." They begged me not to do it and then when they saw my determination they thought that I should put a bridle on and tie it to the sticks and then I could stop it.

Then they cut the skin through, inserted the sticks and tied it to my shoulder and then I walked around and once in a while the horse would nearly knock me down. I walked around between the earthlodges. All that time the fellows in the lodge came out and the older people stood around and began to sing the holy songs and the fasters stood in front of the old men. The old men sang their holy songs for me. After about two songs were sung, the young men began to run as fast as they could and the holy men had neither drum or rattle. After finished the four songs, the young men went ahead and I went into the bunch and tried to lead my horse but could not go as fast the the young men. Then they sang the song through again and ran again. All this time the holy men who sang would follow the young ones, doing that four times. They would circle around and then go back to the lodge again.

When that was all over my fathers took the sticks out and my brother took the sticks out. I was there fasting two nights but I did not have any dream that time for my fathers were afraid

about it and put the bridge on and made it too easy for me and that was the reason I did not get any dream out of it.

It was very important in those times to do what the rest of the Indians do and no way to get out of it; your FATHER took your wife and I gave mine five different times. Heard that Bobtail bull gave his wives most and thinks he was next to him in number of times wife given to FATHERS.

I fasted many other times but I do not consider them important enough to relate as nothing came of it.

Crow Flies High stopped here once telling about the lands here and to talk about the claim and he said we should have someone to help us and he said that when he fasted at Short Missouri and I am going to go down there and say a prayer that our claim with the Govt and everything we try we should have some protection so I am going to take up my old dream at Short Missouri and the Old Man again. When he went past the place he fasted he mentioned who he worshipped and he asked the old Woman to help him in the matter of the claim for he would like to see his people successful and she was there first and really owned the place so he begged her to help. In the first time GKH(? p. 24) had dreamt of the old woman and she was a real old woman and then and named one of his grandchildren East Woman.