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NAA MS 1875, folder 15 Sixteen Fox stories with translations collected by Truman Michelson, undated National Anthropological Archives, Smithsonian Institution

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1 mondian let countries the mes first Tox village still aslap Why men should not go hunting with their wives. Once there was an Indian villiage a long, long, time a go, in the early days of our great great grandfathers, When the Indians of different tribes were enemies and use to have big wars among each tribe. all the different tribes were enemies then. There were two families that always had their wigwarns side by side. These men of these two families were just like brothers, tho they we'll no relation.

One of these men had been captured from the Sirry band, They did not kill him but kept him in the vellage, it ivas the custom, when a man was captured he had to slave and was treated mean, so he had to get along the best he could, But this was not the way this young man was treated, ic was the branest man of his tribe, a great warrier and hunter, that is why they captured and kept him. This man was kept well; he was treated leke a son, he never worvied about his tribe, he liked the people that captured him so well that he married in the tribe. Many time when the people of the villiage were about to starve, he

he was the only one that saved them by bringing home the deer, Then one day the Chief of the tribe said there would be a contest, he wanted to find who was the best hunter. So the men were preparing for the day, of the contest, In the contest they were to all be out before day treak and kill a deer, and have it to the villiage by sun rise. The day the contest was set the captured man killed a deer, soon as he stepped out and another man done the very same thing, they both started home at the pame time, they both ran, but the captured man got there first he ran the fastest. So he won the contest, they liked him all the more.

and he and the other man he almost tied with got together and became great friends, they were always to gether, in hunting and in war. They use to go out and spy together. There came a time when this tribe went on a war path, there was to be a great battle, they entered the enemies villiage at night, then they started to killing the people, but before they got half way, the file greet found out there was in war, so some one fled for help, It was then day light when help came from an. other villiage. They didn't know it was day light on account of heavy fog and smoke and the people seem to be

getting thicker. Some one holler ed, "let ers fight out in the day light out of the smake" When they all got out they found out the enemies were almost three times as many as they were. So they degan to run back, but the enemy was chasing them, then they ran the Fox near the missionri river, none of these men could fight but the captured man, he ran the eveny back four times, then he told his friend ;" your next" So the Chum drove them back four times also, But it seemed as the the people ivere getting more and more, so his chum paid, Well, four times is all I can do, it am tired out. So this captured man said

I have one more help to save you people, when I was a little boy I fasted, I iv as thrown out by my parents I have gone for light days and nights without food nor water, at four different times, then I was taken pity by some spirite, they gave me power to overcome my enemies in wars like this, I was arrious for war at first, but before & come to see my first war, these spirite gave me away to your tribe, for my own good that is how I was captured before my first war, now that you people have treated me better than your own children, I have only one I will run them back once

more, by that time you falks get under the bluff close to the river" So he ran the enemy bock, while these people were hiding and patiently waiting for him When he got back he told them to jump right in the river and dire half way accross, so they did, they came up half way, then they swam the other half accross. So he paved the tribe, they got back home with a lot of pealps, even they did run away, he brought home all the. men, he never lost one when he took them out on a war juth. Then these men began to get old, this captured man had only one pon. But

his chum had several grown boys and one daughter the same age of his only boy. These two children played to gether all three their childhood days, then the women folks decided to have them get married. This captured mans son never had fasted once in his life, so he was told mener to go outside the villiage with his wife, for it was dangerous for him because he had never fasted in his life, But one larly spring, this boy decided to go on a several days hunt, His wife wanted to go along he could not coay her to story at home, so he finally decided to take her. So he went to his father and told him he was going

to get his bow and arraws, spear and war club ready for him. But now son, remember what I have always told you, don't be coming home without your wife." and this house brother in lows coased him not to go, ive will do the hunting" they paid. But they would not listen they were ready, so they got in the canol and left. They were out more than a day in a canoe, there they camped, and at nite the boy put torches along the river, when the deer came up to drink he would see them and kill them, So he Killed four deer, and a lot I other kind of game, so in the next evening they started for Rome, They butchered the deer and other game he killed and packed it awayin the canal, They were coming home very happy, It was still dark when they got to the stopping place, So they got out and took only what they could carry in their arms. She paid she would send her brothers for the rest. When they started to walk away, the man noticed some one on the hill looking over the villinge. So this boy told his wife to hide, it was then getting a little day light, And the boy said "now, this is my time, this is what my father meant, it is very plain but in spite of what they paid

"Lam going to make a brane woman out of you; I will preak up behind him and Catch him while he is counting the wignamie of our villiage, when I throw him on the ground, I will holler, then run up and kill him with this war club, then we will take the scalp home to your brothers." She paid alright," He said, if I don't kill him he will kill us and our villeage. So this boy sneaked up behind him, grabbed him and threw him on the ground. First she came running but after she noticed what a fine looking man he was, she stopped. They were peuffling on the ground, when she started to hit the spry he smiled and winked at her

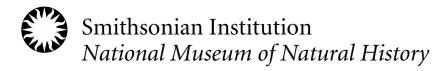
so she did not hit him, he motioned for her to kill her husband instead, While her husband begged for her to kill the spy that see was gilling tired out, She pat down by a log near there and watched kicking the dirt, smiling at the spry, she admired him so much. "This man came for the people of our villiage kell him;" but she would not, He finally got ahold of his knife, then he stabbed and kill the man, "you will die also with the man you like I have saved your villiage any way, he paid, so he killed her too, and scalped both of them. He took the scalps. Instead of going to her folks he went to his father: This

father said "now, what is the matter, where did you leave your mife." But he paid "no, father I will tell you the truth so he told his father all that had happened, "gord", he paid So they called the girls, brothers and parents, and told them and even went to see the place. So they all shook hands with him and thanked time for what he had done, you have done a great thing to save our villiage; they said. This is why in the early days, the men did not go around with their evines, Home was the place for the women, The End

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