Ed Calf Robe:  Now Howard Hind Man will sing songs, old songs, some women songs and Holy Lodge songs and some wood tapping, some... He is going to sing this song.

It is very good. He sings so in the future we will remember them. Some of them are very old and some are new songs, they are not very old. Most of them are very old songs. This way the new generations will remember these songs. They are hard. The people of the future will not sing any more. They will have the white ways. So that is the reason why they are sung all the time. They are good and Howard Hind Man will sing a woman song first. Okay.

Howard Hind Man:  (The first song that Howard Hind Man sang is an Owl Dance song.)

(Four songs follow with drums only, no words in the song.)

Howard:  This song is very old.

"When I get a husband I will be camping around all alone. When I get a husband I will be camping around all alone. And when I die I will be lying all alone."

Howard:  The people of the past go crazy over this song. The
first owl dancers when they get tired the song sung and they have no more souls.

(Three Grass Dance songs follow, the first one has no words, the second does, the third is very old and is also a Grass Dance song.)

Howard: I must have been three years old when I started to dance the Grass Dance.

(Grass Dance song)

(A procession song. This song is sung when the people bring in some young trees to cover the Holy Lodge.)

(Procession song)

(Holy Lodge song)

(Holy Lodge song)

Jim Bottle: You have kicked over that berry soup, when you said yet a husband. (joke)

(Four Holy Lodge songs follow and a Drumming-on-a-stick song.)

WOOOO (Wail of a wolf)

WOOOO   WOOOO  (Wailing of two wolves.)

WO WOOOO  (Wailing of a pair of wolves)

Howard: A war party was walking along. They heard someone singing in a coulee. It sang this song.

(Words in song are indistinct.)

They lightened their burdens. It's a man and they walked very slow to the edge of the hill. When they got to the edge, here it was a wolf sitting outside its den singing a holy song for food. They were seen by the wolf and it dived into its den. There is the one that is singing for food. They walked down to its den and they fed it with their lunch. It walked shyly at first to the food. Then it started to eat. That's all. The first song I sang. This is also an old wolf. It also sang a holy song for food. The war party heard him and as they came up the hill it was another old wolf had no more teeth. It laid ill for a long time so they also fed him. That's all.

Drummers: "Woman, don't take me for dead."

Howard: I'll have the words in the song different.

Drummer: "Woman, don't take me for dead. On my way home I will be drinking white water (dry gin)."
Howard: The words that I added in the song, Shadowed Body made up the word in the song. We were sitting on a hill on the other side of Rocky River (Okotoks), Big Eyes, Little Gazer, Shadowed Body and me (Howard Hind Man). We sat around a black four sided bottle. He (Shadowed Body) sang. The words in the song are, "Woman, don't take me for dead. On my way home I will be drinking white water (dry gin) and now I am drinking black water (vanilla extract)."

Jim White Bull: Oh, if we could only eat it. (joke)

John Across the Mtn: He falls down from hunger. He is full of lice. Nobody every washed for him. (joke)

Jim Bottle: Tsaba (John Across the Mtn.) couldn't be like that. He doesn't wear socks. His shoes don't match. One shoe is different from the other one. (joke)

White Feathers: Since you mentioned Shadowed Body I'll sing this song. Rocky, rock, rocky river (Okotoks). On the other side there is a road. We camp in the bush. My friends had a fight. Wicked Wailer, and Shadowed Body, we... we all wandered away mad. In the morning we all assembled. Our mother was cooking. Holy Wailer she was cooking for us. They were all sitting sulking. I went away from them. I didn't join the fight and Shadowed Body was sitting there. Both of them had a black eye. He was sitting there and he sang.

(Song: Words in song indistinct)

White Feathers: My brother, Shadowed Body, sang wisely.

(Song followed with no words)

Ed Calf Robe: Okay, these songs are songs by the mountain Indian people. These songs that they sang, some of them are very old. I don't know how old the ones that they sang. It is very good to remember them. We will not know these songs any more. We will be really living the white way in the future, in the near future.

Okay, if they were English songs we will make a lot of money on them. These singers will make a lot of money on them. Okay, that is how it is. That is all I can say. These really old songs sound very good. I'm really glad that these old people sang them.

RECORDING ENDED AT 710 FT.

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