parties going through the
pass. They lived in the
high cliffs - the modern
traveller still sees in that
area. & this was because
they lived so high above
the plain. The Indians called
it Pompeys Pillar. Pompeys nest.
where they lived the crows nest.

According to George the other
Indians hated the crows with their
habit of descending on travelling
parties & robbing them & finally
the Sioux invegled them
out of their stronghold & fought
a great battle & killed ~~them~~
nearly all of them. After the
battle a sick couple who had lost
their one son in the ~~& who~~ & wandered
among the dead. George was
obviously searching for a
word he said you might say
say they had gone crazy
with their grief. & they found
a young man a crow who was

not quite dead & so they
look him for the son they
couldn't find & brought
him back to the Stony
Camp & he was George's
father so George is really
a descendant of the long
gone Crow tribe. ~~not all~~
~~Uthen~~
~~So~~
When George was a young
he fell in love with & married
the daughter of the great
Stonys medicine man Hector
Crawler. Like all Indians he
looked up to the Wise
man the ~~Reu~~ chief leader the medicine
man. ~~He~~ Indian custom he
moved into his wife's home
& became Hector's son & lived
to learn his medicine & Hector
taught him. Hector according
to george was a luckole
medicine man. He was a
great talker & he had in his

medicine bag tricks. ~~Now as~~
~~a~~ & this kept his fame &
his power alive. He had
more than one wife & George
felt he was not always a
good man. a great & kind
man but rather a clever
man. The young son however
learnt much from him what
herbs were good for what
illness what prayers to
pray. ~~However~~ George would
try to have the visions &
the dreams. He would go
out & sit alone cold & hungry
& wait for them but as
he ~~said no~~ so forcibly & admitted no
visions came but knowledge
& then came an understanding of
nature world about him.
~~He would to~~
even up until the day

he died he called the
trees his university.
Nature taught him the
stones the mountains the
swamp the small piece of
moss formed for him a
philosophy of life & he
would daily fashion his
soul from them.
~~He died only~~
He could recall only
two real dreams he had
ever had ~~one to~~ when he
would try to bring on the
vision that is so much a
part of the duties of a
medicine man. One dream
he had while you
it seemed to him he saw
people travelling. travelling
in strange ways. in spheres
& winged things & then he
said & I have lived to see
those things I saw in my

vision. all but one I have
seen. the fire breathing
dragon the aeroplane the
round balloon but one
I have not yet seen. ~~It~~
His discription was vague
~~like all dreams~~ the grotesque
shapes of our dreams are
so hard to transfer into
words. especially if you
must use two languages
I think it was a sort of
rocket he saw. long & thin
without wings. His other
dream was of how the
people of the world would
fight but finally get peace.
~~Peace~~ Peace & unity ~~were~~ he
found in nature he was
always seeking it was
his life time. Truly in

his tribe among all Indians & in his old age among all humans.

As a young man George had been sent to Andrew Gibbolds school. The school that the Rev. Missionaries the McDougalds built ~~on the~~ ~~story~~ at Morley ~~long~~ before Morley was ~~a~~ a designated reserve but was just the natural encampment of the Stoni. After white boys went to the schools George was one of the first Indians in this area who could read & write the English language. This made him valuable to his tribe as an interpreter & soon he became the liason between

distribe with the white + the white leaders, government men. He went to school with the Brewsters + the young played with the young McDougals + hunted with Norman Luxton who had married a McDougal.

As a young man for a short period he came to Calgary. He got a job as an interpreter or as the Indians often call at a "scout" with the big transport company the I A Baker company but although he was paid well + they treated him well he soon knew he was not happy except in town he loved the free life in his beautiful morley.

With Hector's death he was accepted as the

medicine man. He understood
the plants & their use.
which was the healing one
& being unbendingly religious
he believed in the value
of prayer to preserve life
~~One of the fe~~
He ~~does not~~ never talked to
whites of this knowledge
~~He~~ it was all Indian
However when his good
friend John Saville
had his first heart attack
& ~~the Indians well told~~ new ~~without other ways~~
~~he might~~ moccasin line
flossed out on the
moccasin line & by the
next day was in back
room. The moccasin
line is a queer thing
the still exists. I'm
not sure quite how it
works. Its not a mystic
spiritual thing I think

Indians learnt long ago
that since this is their
only ~~way~~ before newspaper
radio or wireless ever existed
news ~~can~~ must travel. They
make a point of instantly
spreading news from
ever stranger to stranger
I only know if I don't
know where an Indian
is & I want to talk to one
him I well just tell the first Indian
I say with a laugh put
it in the moccasin line
& walker a day the Indian
usually will contact me
by phone
often from a place hundreds
of miles away. The news of
James Heart fall was all
over the Alberta reserves before
half his Calgary friends knew
of it. George & a group of Stoney
dressed in their Indian

costumes & the ancient medicine boy
& despite the no visitor
signs on the hospital & barred
doors just as a group marched
along the hospital corridors
~~till the~~ & into Sammies room
They locked themselves in
with him all night. I don't
know what they did but
Sammie who had been a
dying man that night was
peacefully ~~better~~ sleeping by dawn
when ~~the~~ his friends left
to return to ~~the mountain~~
their home under the mountain
they have now named after
him walking Buffalo
~~But George knew he~~
~~it was the last of his band~~
~~It~~ wanted ~~them~~ to see the
old ways go. Not the bad
part of the old ways but
the good. He was a person
who could always accept
the new once he weighed
it & didn't find it wanting

a lucky & great thing. A
privilege not a thing
to be admired & even
~~dazzled by him~~ thanked. It is a natural
thing. He had the Indians
strange respect for all
George was always stepping aside as he
easily & carefully could talk with Queen Elizabeth
as he could a child or an old Indian
the reserve. In his
eyes they were as always in the
Indian world ~~almost~~
equal and he understood
you lived only a day at
a time. & Indian fashion
never worried too much
about your frugal future
When he had his first
stroke he was years
old. ~~In his words he~~
~~said he~~ & he was out
alone using his house.
In his words he.

that was why he could not accept Christianity wholeheartedly and became an emissary & an indefatigable traveller in the world for the Moral Rearmament people. Always he was trying to blend the best of the old with the new work. He ~~had~~ his ~~tame~~ life times. I once remember him speaking at an Indian meeting. He knew his Indian people were losing their old values such as one must always share with your tribe live with your family. That the old theory the chief is the most generous of his tribe & that to ~~there is~~ be able to give is ~~not something one says thank~~ you

He knew he must try & go home. So he clung to his horse but they came to a gate & when he made the great effort to try & open it he fell to the ground. He lay there alone all night. He would pray but he had the faithlessness of the Indian & the Lord would need him he would live so unafraid & unarmed he spent the cold night there. Sometimes he would open an eye & see a star in the black heaven above. & when morning came & his people found him he was thankful

George was a wise man & he saw his young Indian

were losing these qualities. The new importance of money time & status of the white man was confusing them. I remember him telling the Indians. Keep your Indian ways because a day will come when the poor white man will need these qualities & we must have them to give him.

He in his life by his ~~wo~~ actions did the best he could to preserve them & hand them on. You felt his dedication when you met him he had a "presence" that radiated out even to kings & queens who listened,

Into the words from this
man who was
poor ~~often not~~ in our
worlds measurement
~~The~~ His time to prove his genius finally came
when he was 9 years
old ~~to~~. With him went
a way of life. The little
boys whose job was
often to lay on the
rough prairie grass with
his ear pressed against
the black earth listening
for the vibration that
would tell him miles
away a great herd of buffalo
were moving. They
were so great - they were
often as far as a
mile long that their
vibration could be felt
miles ahead of them
in the earth. When he

heard it he would
happily run home &
tell his people the
good news so they
could rush out &
turn the hind towards
the jumping pounds
which small man could
with his bows alone slaughter
the great ~~[illegible]~~ [ferocious] beasts & eat
for days
& get warm robes &
new tepee coverings to
face another death dealing
winter.

& although that same
car had got used to
the road of the gets
passing over his ~~old~~ log cabin
that ~~rested~~ ~~stood~~ ~~by his~~ on the
bank of
beloved bow river

he knew times had changed
He knew when he went
their would not be
another medeeine man.
The sacred medeeine man
bag & the thoughts &
dreams he had learnt
would not be listened
too so he broke with
tradition & never chose
a young man to hand
it too.
But although being a
wise man he recognized the
impossability ~~of the~~: he
was also a man of faith
& hope & so he gave his
grandson the strange
name of Flying Buffalo
& he believed that just as
he Walking Buffalo had
helped all people in his
time so would the young

one someday be able to
too
His funeral which was all
rally not Indian but one
given by his white friends
was ~~only~~ nothing but a ~~s~~mall part of
his passing. Madam Valda
~~the~~ the calgary ~~woman~~
who sell Marks Ballett &
~~wha~~ goes to college at
was one of his
adopted white daughters.
At his passing ~~she~~ remember
not the funeral but. raise a song
he ~~told her~~ used to tell her

His was good medicine & bury good

At last the old medicine man the man
George Maclean ~~of a to~~ but whose
real Indian name was Walking Buffalo.
He was deeply aware that he was a man
~~of another age an age when the Indian~~
~~man dominated~~

~~He was de~~

He himself understood that with
his passing would vanish an age. ~~The~~ ~~The~~
~~man who~~ as a little boy ~~had~~ to
~~have~~ to go out ~~& sit~~ quietly on the
prairie ~~for hours on end~~ with his ear
pressed against the black earth
He was listening ~~for a~~ not for
a sound but a vibration. ~~Early~~ would
tell him miles away a buffalo herd
was slowly moving. Early writers ~~describe~~
~~how the herds were often before man~~
~~had~~ buffalo
~~rifle destroyed them~~ ten miles long.
~~none of the~~

Complex ~~drumming~~ ~~cerd~~

high note ~~en centre of skin~~

Medicine Man

east of his kind
important he be a leg
hoped he would live to be
great me a 100 like Churchill or Ghandi
gap the century & somehow
bring what was gained the
days gone by.

As a little boy he remembered
a pol like lying on the prairies

Taught by Sibald in the school
house.

Came to Calgary as gun interpreter
for the famous transport cont
I. Baker

Soon discovered that city life
was not for him.

~~Married Hetons~~

George was not really a
Stonie He was a descendant
of the crows. who as he
tells it were a no good

opinion Indian
as more
died on.

tribe;

~~Archeologist~~

Where the Morlys came from has never clearly been established - Dr John Sauve who wrote the dictionary of the Souldeau language on tracing their words he discovered their name for plains earlier was translation of a phrase one without trees which would indicated they had originally lived in a wooded area, & he found great similarity in many of their words with an eastern tribe who now lived in Virginia & Kentucky & ~~Where they~~ migrated ~~which way~~ east or west the is now record we know from their stories ~~clear~~. It was their fear of the Blackfoot that drove them past the ghost river into the area they now held. & the Morly river

George however was not a souldeau Ind

~~Grage~~

~~Archiologist~~

The mystery of where the Indian came from has never been solved. For many years some peculiar theories were held. Some archeologists even believed they were the lost tribe of Israel. Others believed they had come by rafts on currents from the east & the famous Kon Tiki raft by was made to confirm the theory. Nowadays with carbon counts & archeological dig found in Peru the accepted belief is they crossed the Bering Strait somehow & walked down what is called the Great North road. With small groups breaking off & taking up residence in 45 generations from Alaska down to South America until they had reached South America. I wondered if

George had ever heard in his old talks of any of the so one day casually asked him if he knew of a North Road. He amazed me by saying yes it was the road the people always used to travel on.

When he was young his people travelled on it & you could find fine marks where it was in the sea grass.

I asked where it crossed the mountains & he said where you do where you call it Crowsnest Pass. Then we got talking about how the crossing got its name. It seemed the a band of Crow lived near the pass. a poor tribe cut off from the plain buffalo supply of easy food by the Sioux & the blackfoot. They ~~cannot~~ survived on mountain food & by raiding

The last medicine men of the Indian people is gone. He died when he was years old. George Maclean had lived at the foot of the ~~beautiful~~ magic Rocky Mountains. As a young boy he had a wonderful life. — always moving always something fine & exciting happening. He had watched as older men look their turn going out & laying their ear in the gray prairie grass & listening ~~listening~~ there all day long for a small vibration that meant the great Buffalo herds were somewhere moving close on hand. & soon the tribe would all open ~~could~~ then well. & the women would stop the wagons & the long line was coming when they would be maneuvered & chased over cliffs & then would be food & plenty & even dancing & celebration. animals of the prairie

Like all young men he dreamt of becoming a chief or a medicine man. Hector Crowfeather was then the medicine man of the Stoney tribe a man who was a huckster but not as George realized a "good man". ~~Later~~ Later married his daughter & Hector saw in this young Indian possibilities. — ~~Had he~~ The young man had not already by following George McDougal the missionary around learnt to speak with the white men & even to read & write his strange symbols. He would take him in his daughters husband.

But George was a great simple soul. Unfoldedly he saw the huckster in Hector & also he felt the huckster in the Indian Medicine men, ~~stay~~ while store keepers

a unedumacated uninformed who had become Indian agents in desperation. somehow he cleared his way through all their offers of complete nadirel. By going up on a high hill & asking fervently he tried & found himself. A thousand years ago a man called Socrates had done it in the hills of Athens. He asked & sought & found — the answer to one question. Who am I — & to me my "oversoul" must be true. He prayed to God for a sign, a dream or a ghost but none he truly found. Once he thought he saw a ghost but it was only a child pen. For George ~~now~~ ~~already~~ ~~trusted and spell~~ because of his profession finally the Medicine Crow ~~as a medicine man~~ who won his father ~~in law had possession of the great~~ medicine ~~learnt herbal remedies & the great truth of his~~ in ~~herbs & charms & herbal remedies~~ the ~~magic~~ man he had seen in the medicine bag. But he had a bigger vision — not of charms & herbs but a thinking understanding & somehow taking away the pain & suffering of his people ~~forever~~ — this was to be his life.

He got a job in Calgary as an interpreter he spoke all Indian languages but very quietly he marvelled at the smells, the sounds & wonder in the eye. As he marvelled his joy so he left for the hungry stony reserve by the blue lake with a view of the mountains & then he went up into the hills around. & he thought & he

considered his errors & he was happy.

Eventually the world beat a path to his door. Religious cults of all parts sought him out but he had little patience with them. His lesson for his fellow men was clear. He gave them his prized Bible never his thoughts. They were for the new world the messiah when man would live in harmony with nature & fellow man. Always no matter what honour they gave him or money they paid he held it all as his gift to a new nation.

He has now gone. His body says in the rocky gravel (16 ft below surface) in the small graveyard of the stones. He lays beside the Wp chiefs, Joe Lunne & Indians whose name has been vandalized.

Kinikinik tobacco – America
tobacco mixed with kinikinik – killed
strength – white race – while men
just took strength did not add kinikinik
why our tobacco is bad is do not put
Kinikinik with it
no 93. – same age
when first wife died started to smoke
Is it sin to smoke

Smoky – RNWP – east of Missouri

Thomas Peter Bearspaw

Hector Crawler

WALKING
BUFFALO

Sept Oct Issue

Cover 1
Inside add. — 2
~~Golden notes~~
Index. ~~The lively arts~~ to go to 4
~~live theatre~~
~~concerts + music~~
~~concerts~~

~~Current~~

Golden Notes 2.

~~Fashion photos~~..

~~Current arts in the delightful art of entertainment for you~~

Cover
Inside add
2 Index.
pages or 3. live theatre
music
sports
miscelaneous
Cinema
home entertainment
records
~~radio~~
TV.

unexpected Guest - ~~excellent mystery by the author~~ The famouse mystery play by Agatha Christie - 3rd - 30th at Allied arts theatre. 8, 2, 5, 6, 7

Concert salvation army singers at Pendle

Travel Cover } 2
Inside add (travel)
Alberta trip } 7.
travel abroad — 2 pages
Alberta homes } 3.
interiors
good ideas } 1 page
food + restau } 2 pages
shop hounds } 2 pages
+ food + drinks + serves 1 page.
~~weekend. — 1 page~~
~~3 pages for other things~~
back page add — 1 page
~~Brides~~ — 2 pages for story or article
~~Brides~~
~~week ends — 1 page~~
Brides — 1 page
week end trips 1 page
& books + poetry 1 page
1 page
2 antiques
last page + cover add - 2 pages

TATANKA-MANI

WALKING BUFFALO

North road - smoky
Athabasca

Morley

Crowsnest - ridge group of nests - could see it - was a tribe called the crows on side hill that knew everything the hill - all the people knew the

Montana Missoula hill
Flathead
Caves that was where the road was - painted caves
caves

crows killed Stoney
killed Man + wife cost boy
lost feel painful when they boose son go mad - lonely
Crazy - had war between crows + stoney
Cowlex - mountain) at
wood limit plane
go to plan for buffalo
kill off crows - mad family went to
see dead ones + found boy alive same
age + took him + raised him - young
porcupine grew up to be a
man - chief walking buffalo
George grandfather - young
porcupine 5 sons + 2 daughter

Merritt motors company -
Art Matts - 67 meteor - First of march
1965 - Bill Maclean, bought motor car
in Nov, ~~died~~ $790. ~~Bg~~ $300 - financing
rest, : at $33. a month, First of
january - motor in for $50 + they would
take care of rest. when were to it - put
new motor + wants $175, out, + paid $83.
but bill ask. - asked for bills + looked
at car + look it to service station + oil
was full of mud. -
five item,
serial number. -

way between Indian
Indian stayed
Sollers. migrated
Sees a witness L Buffalo. no
witness - 3 times around world
use tongue for food
He shull in the sun dance

US scout. - needed guns
guns on hip - wait around
stacks until daylight then
mounted rest of us take
to bring out gunfire —

Rev. Robert Sumner - took school
teachers place

made minor chief under chiefs Jacob
bear paw so stayed with him
until Moses Bearpaw was
chief & Walking buffalo
took back his own chieftancy
had given to him
10 minor chief head chief for
15 years

George Crawler was chief
he was succeeded by Hector
he was both medicine man
& chief & that was why he
worked with him

Colour - created - 2 grandmothers
raised & how got colour
the great spirit - that us make
man in our own image & look
dust & word let us (many good)
pale colour in cold climate tried once more
in sun & when breath in him (dark
colour) & tried once more & half

Ruin to mankind this time of year
just before 9 or 10. see dipper turn - little
dippers gone.
Morning star have disappeared

Wesley north mounta
Chinequi west montana
Bear river low river to montana

remembers goes to Cl
never went on the prairie
kill for vengeance only
half breed no half crow
Rocky Mountain Lily

McDougal went to Rocky
mountain house & then
came & Mrs Norman Luxton
little girl
school at mission in 1875
day school
Mr Sibald
went to Red deer when 14
years - to Winnipeg St
Johns college - Calgary
little village - got
rid of red river made
carts & demo carts
worked for Col Saunders

Manus Borbeau

Indian Days in the Canadian Rockies

has dog dreams true
ever aeroplane using
the aeroplane dreamt
rode the aeroplane
having ~~used~~ rode on
yet is ⊂⊃ shape of
cigar + behind

dream of flags + seen all
union jack + stars stripes
+ fly all over the world.

leader all with flags in L behind
comes out with flag + sings
Onward Christian soldiers

sacred place of beauty at Morley
white people run there

lend a book. Warriors of the Rainbow
Mr Jones
wake up dead minds
moon + stars he studied
2 nights the dipper between 9 + 10

4 points stars
on north just
before midnight
the dipper
upside above
tip different
this world
is a single comet

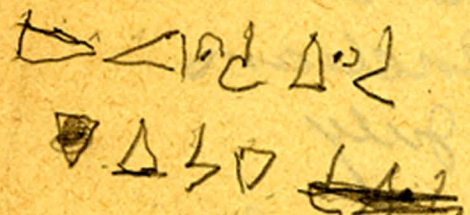
Only people who live by nature
live americans - south America
are half breed outside them now
& they call themselves Indians
we are in entire of America - white
people thinks all of people be
- Colombus - didn't discover
america he discovered Indians

2 sun dances - In June + July
just old nows sacrifice themselves
for 2 spirit - 2 men for the sons
by village make oath to save spirit
+ give oath vow to fast - number
of ~~pus~~ days - give out tobacco
& the food - 6 months ahead must
live a true life according to vision
15 length fast. - dana
4 men pick a tree of life when asleep
dads tree, build the lodge
about the tree. They give what
they can + dances before they
come out of the lodge which
they have made - fowls of
the air with nest children

dance when feathers are gone full
growth

RED CLOUD MAID

~~Red blaud M~~



Oh-hun the sky-eyes

Cekandha
~~Vanu~~ - imbusha
wecuna.

Hector Crowler - fallowen
law - youded the healing when
if distant go to other tribe
sometime they come in
you got to believe that life &
then he will listen to you
god almighty - controlled life
- think - clean mind - feeds
your heart + your heart feeds
your body clean happy
gives you bad luck
up ~~the~~ the book

Log House

So large & made of logs and how great
furs & hides hang about & is located idually on the
side of a stream on the edge of the river.
One lovely fur robe rolling on the pole fence
the hide of a cow drying in the sun on the
roof.

It has a neatness & an order that comes
from a disregard of possessions. Rather like that
of a ship.

The large central room is heated by an old
iron barrel laid on it side & a door cut in one end
& pipe leading out the ceiling of its roof rather
like the Indian's central opening fire. One small ~~old~~ iron stove
is in one corner to cook on. One wonders about
the old couple 86 & 93 on the long cold
winter alone on this ~~primitive~~ cabin buffeted
by blizzards & ~~hard~~ swift winds.

There are a few chairs & a chesterfield.
Clean but mended blankets have been neatly
& orderly laid over them & they are set in order against the wind
Dust is on the
windows & walls but the linoleum floor
is clean & although they are both over 80 & have no conveniences
where is their the killer of two persons over 80
possessions. In the house without modern conveniences
On the walls are 5 picture
frames & in them are quantities of snapshots
& pictures. Pictures of famous & infamous men
of ancient hunting parties, & dances of ~~Indians dress~~
~~Indian~~ even in types of Indians in costumes
far removed from this day. Men with long
shirt on & wrapped leggings & wearing strange
feather headdresses lost to this generation.

In one bedroom there is a large bookcase
full of books. Some are books written ~~by~~

about George some are books where great artists have ~~painted his picture~~ of George his wife or his dream + ~~there~~ ~~he~~ he does not point this out to you. He is not concerned with the past he is concerned with the present the future. There is a slight cataract on one eye but he has his own teeth he sees better than you + I. The finest point of his eyes are merry + sparkling is no mystery to him. He is concerned that out of his last illness he got a great deafness. It is gone but he can not hear your clearly if you are a stranger + more than 5 feet away. His second wife Mrs Hunter sits across the room with her lovely grey hands so neatly tucked up + a soft perchey wrap around her head. She speaks only occasionally but when she does it is in a very low voice. He can hear her from across the room. ~~Their~~ + Both their dry brown hands are bony + long + sensitive ~~+ and~~ They lay quietly + unremittingly on their lap or flesh out to apparently do something. ~~They~~ needs of sun to warmed up suffer the constant cold of our old. When we went outside no additional clothes were required or did they seem to ever note the change in temperature. Mocassins are wrapped about their feet + leg. George's grey hair is cut short + is neatly combed + all is orderly. Tied down buttoned up silling exactly where it should on his large body + silling with ease as though it belonged there. There is none of that falling apart look of the aged.

Living in Alberta we have a man who has walked + been part of our history for 93 years. What is exciting about this man is he is alert, mentally + physically + he gently looks to the future instead of dwelling in the past. ~~It is always exciting to meet someone~~

~~The fact that their lives someone~~

So when one meets him you feel you too are ~~taking part in our~~ taking part in our history you are getting a chance to look into the past through his eyes + get into the future ~~when~~ through his experience. When ~~he~~ an old man is an North American Indian it is even more exciting.

Dr. Hans Selye probably our most prominent living Canadian in the field of research in ~~the~~ his book says, Colombus did not discover America it was always there what he did discover was for the Indian he discovered the white man. That is why it is exciting to talk to an old Indian for he ~~is~~ has been the outsider observing us. He sees us in a way we may never see ourselves and

~~The~~ If the observer has ~~walked us~~ + been studying + watching us for 4 generations watching are empty country full of Buffalo tall grass + great quiet forests ~~grew~~ + few people + no houses to where 14 high sky scrapers are old hat, yes

are so ordinary one never looks and persons are swarming everywhere before us we are always at one another. One can not help but wonder how do we look to those sparkling eyes which are still watching our antics

George Maclean was an orphan Indian raised by two grandmothers. As a little boy they taught told him the old legends of his people. As a young boy he met & saw his first white men the mounties & the missionaries. George Mcdougal, George was born the same year as Georgie Fleetham the first white baby born in Alberta. He went to school with her in Morley & all was merry. He then went to school at Red deer for 2 years & then he was sent to St John College in Winnipeg. Teachers saw his ability & he formed the desire to go on to law & take medicine. But of course this required money so he took jobs. For two years He worked in Calgary as he said "getting rid of the red iron carts" No wonder so few of our history is left. He helped make like them apart & place their spokes, & wheels & tongues onto wagons & democrats for the new ~~fangled white man~~ new comer the white man with his head for the latest

After 2 months of that he returned to his reserve. & since the teacher wanted to go on a holiday he taught the young wheels & Indians for two years. Since he could read & write English he served his people continually. He talked to all who needed his English asked him to stay & become a minor chief

So George was seemed his destiny. His great grandfather had been a Walking Buffalo the great chief of the Sioux. Walking Buffalo on his death bended the chieftainship to Bears Heart. He adopted the lucky & now [illegible] was offered by a minor chieftain too the orphan boy would come into his inheritance. However Bear's Heart [illegible] drawn he [illegible]

the great visitors. ~~A~~ This was the age of the great of Europe [illegible] Safaris to the plains of North America. The wealthy & the famous came to visit & because George could interpret he became their intimate & guide & their friend ~~even~~.

At the same time he became deeply aware of his own people. Their old longing & their needs because for them he must ~~[illegible]~~ report to the police, the government agents the leaders. (His grandfather was walking Buffalo one of the quite legendary chiefs of the Sioux) Already as a young man he was an international person. He had met more distinguished scholars & royalty & persons than you & I will meet in our entire life. On the other hand he knew more about stones & trees & nature than probably a professor of zoology & biology will ever learn. He knew the places of the stars better than an astronomer & they had names ~~that to him~~ for him. He knew their marching order across the sky & could chart them like a sailor. The way of the animals he understood too. He was already deeply religious ~~He~~ The great story medicine man Heelor Crawler would take him with him. His grandmothers had told ~~him~~ on his private to the sacred the story of creation of how "the Gods said let us create ~~a man or man~~

Chief Joseph & Sitting Bull [illegible] an expression our pioneers well understood & finally it will be forgotten in years when as he solidified an expression [illegible] of [illegible] chieftainship.

something in our image to put on earth. So they took the clay the grey clay the ~~[illegible]~~ gray clay here this own medicine man ~~used~~ used & shaped ~~it like~~ gradually into a human being. & they left it in the cool part of the ~~world~~ ~~to~~ earth. to again When they came back to get it it was a ~~[illegible]~~ pale dull while. It was not too pleasant however so they made another small image of clay & lead it in the ~~heat~~ hot part of the earth & ~~left it~~ but when they came back it was almost burnt ~~& black~~ & looked too dark & fearsome ~~& so they decide~~ but it too was perfect & so they ~~[illegible] to~~ talked & decided they must try once more. so they made another clay figure & ~~laid it~~ somewhere between the very hot & the very cold & pleasant & when they came back it was a rich warm brown & they were pleased. ~~This was a~~ story a ~~story made long before~~ ~~the Indian could~~ was told by Indian men & women who ~~had never~~ could never have seen either the white man or the black man in their lifetime ~~but~~ since, believe that they had been created by many gods in their image & yet had the generosity to accept that even though they had not seen them

there must be others in the image of your own or black race
a ~~them~~ our self centred concept but
each ~~coto~~ ~~colored~~ group formed but
they ~~is~~ were the only image of the gods
or god. ~~He~~ The Indian had a tolerance
unknown to us in the past + even today almost unknown
With this tolerance were the dignity
that they were gods people + with
that went a thankfulness for our
body which the gods had ~~God~~ created. ~~He learnt~~ The Indian was taught by the
the medicine man community of the great power
of the clean mind + how the clean
mind must dominate and teach
the clean heart + then the clean
body would follow. ~~He~~ Enough can understood
this importance of the clean mind
+ its great strength + how you
could have neither the loving
heart or the strong ~~lovely~~ healthy body
without it. And as he went with
Hector Crawler the great medicine
man to heal the sick + to help
in deciding the problems
that troubled the minds +
hearts + bodies of his people +
as he talked with the best of

the white race & listened to their version. He became gradually a great religious person with who formed a philosophy. He learnt the great secret of ~~thinking~~ concentration about life & to form thought patterns & plans & a philosophy of it.

Unlike so many of us who fear to even look for one second into who we are or why we are or what it is we walk the earth for. Who fill our days with ~~foolishness~~ & sleeping & excusing ourselves that we do small necessary things for hours on end interminetly so the days & nights fly by & we know not where they have gone or what we have done.

Already he had formed such thoughts & understandings that when he awoke the silk he could talk to them. His faith was very great & they felt it & in their hearts came ~~hope~~ faith & hope. & he could help them to clarify the mind & purify it & their

& with & mind cleansed then
the heart & ~~then the~~ body healed &
became clean. He used only the gray
clay that man had been made from
as an outward sign in his healing. Gradually in return
the care of the sick conferred upon Hector turned
Today in that body that is 93
years old you see the proof. The
proud dignified carriage the
sparkling eyes the mind that never
dwells on his past greatness but
only looks into nature ~~beauty &~~
~~perennes~~ beauty & our everyday ~~the~~ present &
the tearsome future. A mind that is still
merry & can laugh gaily as he
proudly rides with his great horned
buffalo hat the long route of our
Calgary Stampede parade wearing his buffalo skin gaiter & small chum
~~That~~ a
body he has taken all over the
world. He has visited Africa,
Japan, all of Europe & Asia &
Australia he has met nearly
all the crowned heads of Europe
yet he can still be content in
his simple cold cabin on the
banks of the ~~ghost~~ Bow river. Life
is not over for him. As a young
man in one of his latter great

dreams he saw man flying. Flying in queer shaped machines. This dream was at a time man only dreamt of flying it was not yet a reality. In his dreams or visions he saw many ~~planes~~ queer machines. As he grew older he was to actually fly himself in all ~~of them~~. ~~He saw the~~ all but two. The one in the dream that was similar to a helicopter he has seen but never flown in & there is the last one he has not yet seen. It is cigar shaped it could be the rocket but he thinks not because it moved differently. He is quietly waiting for the time to come for him to ride in it.

In another of the visions or dreams he saw ~~the~~ many people with many flags all walking in a great or led by a leader. Gradually the flags went until there was the British one & the american & then they all sang a hym of praise to their God one god. This vision came long

ago when he was young. He feels it will come ~~true~~ but he would like to hurry it. Wherever he goes he speaks on the need for the belief + love ~~of God how it me~~ so it may hurry his vision + the many flags will disappear + the people will sing in unison praise of God. That is part of why he travels. ~~Moral~~ Moral rearmament take hold on him. He likes ~~their~~ mrao leaders. His religion is never quite the same as any white mans + therefore not equivalent to mine but he recognizes the good in all religious men. He is not a fanatic but he has great faith + patience but he wants his vision to come into reality.

In the past the medicine man of the tribe had a vision ~~of~~ whom would carry on his work + the old medicine man sought out the young man of his vision + handed his wisdom + knowledge on to him to keep it alive for his tribe + his people. George has not had his vision yet. It is not clear to him all he has seen ~~seen~~ is vague ~~up~~ white men + books the

wulings. It may come it may not but he will pray for it at 93 & search for it. Thus year he will go to two sun dances. The sun dance time will come when one of the Indian persons will be prepared to give his life over to the god. To make the sacrifice of telling "his will be done" The man or women must make this pledge themselves. As George say it often comes when their need is great. When their loved ones are very ill or when their own fear & confusion is very great. Then they will swear to give their life to the Gods & to hold a sun dance. They will ~~know~~ be told in their heart when that time comes. Then they must begin to gather their worldly possessions so they may sacrifice them because they must supply all the food & the care for the whole tribe who will come to the sun dance when will can for days. When the invitations are out the tribe will come. ~~After the~~ people ~~are all set~~ up in a certain position ~~at the place of the sun dance~~ about the spot chosen ~~the~~ two men

will rise very early before others
on the first morning They will go out into the woods &
pick the tree of life
The bleach foot in their sundance
call it the dad tree to George &
the blonies it is the tree of life.
Then the sacred sun lodge will be
built about the tree. They will
dance about the ~~tree~~ lodge &
they will wear the feathers because
they are the symbol of the young
bird in the nest. As they unwind
the feathers they will be leaving
the nest & going into the greater
universe & developing the maturity
our psychologists so ~~frequently~~ commonly refer
to. The Buffalo will be part of
this sun dance. His skull will be
there. He was the sacred animal
of the plain Indians. He was their
source of food, warmth & life. So
George the buffalo is more than
that to ~~George~~ him he is the proud proof
of his people's existence in the universe.

The mystery of the Indians location
on this great continent has puzzled & the
historians & archeologist down through
the ages. The latest carbon finding
now conform they were here for over
1500 years before Christ. Voyages of the
the theory advanced or upon the old legend of the
sacred or descendants of ~~the legen~~ Plato's legendary
Atlantis or the lost tribes of Israel is now more or less abandoned

Kon tiki vaguely proves they may have immigrated to across the Pacific finding in Alaska that they crossed the bering strait. Artifacts + stands of pottery show shifts of immigration from the Canadian planes to the mountains of Peru. Usually southward but sometime perversely northward. Leading thinkers in the intellectual field now favor the arguement that they came to this continent across the bering strait but George believes his people were always here. He has read the histories + ~~too~~ studied the findings but he says nature has given him the answer. Just as the Buffalo is peculiar to the continents of North America so are his people. He believes they were one race of people. The fact they speak 600 different ~~lan~~ Indian languages now was due to the immigrations which came through the centuries to the shores of this continent. Whether they were Polynesians from the south or eskimos type persons from the north these immigrants who came long before the birth of Christ obergell the nature of his people so gradually the people became mixed breeds but the Indian man was first here

he came at the time of the forming of earth. The immigrants have come & mixed with him & altered him ~~& p~~ Strange as it may seem some of our modern findings fit in with his theory. The lands side on the C N R tracks at

has shown there was a man here 12 000 years ago who made pottery & built towns & hunted. George Maclean feels that his people were here from the time of creation as were other animals like the buffalo & so to the Indian he is their old friend. The one peculiar to our continent just as they are the one who provided them with the food & the warmth & God made. He will always be part of the sun dance for as long as it is held in the western prairies.

For many years mounties & missionaries & govt. agents with their great superiority of a few years education condemned the sun dance but so did the Romans & the Jewish leaders long ago condemn the Christian ceremonies. Who is to say but be that as it may. on the

banks of the clear bow only 40 miles from Calgary lives a very wise & charming old man. Still walking on gentle ankles with loving sparkling eyes. Still riding at the head of our beloved Stampede parade & still forging his vision into reality where all people will walk in the great column singing the praises of one God together. He sees the whole man with his money. His own Indian people had no money & therefore little trouble. They too had only small wars that were caused by personal hatred & only a few were hurt, usually the persons who had become angry. & that was the end of the matter so he sees the white man & his vast wars for possessions of land that involve persons who fight one another without really knowing why or being angry about anything. But although he has his fear he has the ~~such gall~~ great faith & hope of a true medicine man. He may be the last of our Indian medicine men the fact he has not dreamt of a successor among his own people may mark the end of an era for his people.

The Crows nest Pass

In Alberta you may live on one of the greatest highways of all time. Alder son McAprian way + so loaded with history probably its whole history will never be known. This highway was called by the Indians The North Road.

Archeologists find along this highway remains of a person that carbon finding are now proving to be almost continuous for 20 thousand years old. Archeologists also tell us of the great immigrations from Asia of the Indian ancestors that crossed the Bering straits + persons walked down the Great North road + across the North American continent down the ~~the Great North road~~ original. With glacial ages + erosion the road somewhat shifted + changed but its pattern for the last 1000 years can be roughly traced. It was the ancestors of our so called American Indians who used that road. We know now that the Indians in Peru + Mexico, ancestors passed this way: Our present day Indians tell us they road brew the road well + even used to see its markings + its stopping over places. In the book ~~Hay~~ Montanana high wide + Handsome. Howard Kersey recounts the memory of an old montana black

foot.

1945
93
187

Here are the painted cliffs at the marker of the last Indian battle at.

I asked our oldest living Indian who is really versed in Indian lore about George Mackenzie as an old man of the place the last North road. I didn't have to do more than mention it name. He knew all about it. According to him it ran from Smokey lake, Athabasca down the planes.

It crossed the mountains at through a pass where we now called Rocky Mountain pass the Crows nest pass. As a child he went down this road & through the pass on horseback long before roads for wagons or rail for trains were conceived. He says near the pass there is a great hill or mountain. To name the pass he interpreted its name means the hill that knows all & the Indians called it this because before that hill had passed all the great migrations & all the history of people of this continent.

Near this hill lived a very small group of Indians. They built their homes high on a cliff & close together &

Ancestors always referred to them as the Crows nest Indian or the Crows. The crows were only a small tribe. ~~They~~ The story goes among the Stoneys that once the Stoneys got in a fight with the crows & destroyed them all. & that was really the end of the crows who lived in the high homes on the pass. in the pass But among the Stony tribe at the time was a couple who ~~had lost~~ lost their child a young boy and died & who George said were crazy. He looked at me & said you people would maybe be call it grief or lonely but to us we called it ~~they were~~ crazy with grief & they walked among the dead the stonys & the crow & they found a young crow-boy who was injured & not yet dead. They thought he looked like their ~~dead~~ son who had died so they brought him home & called him porcupine.

So that was the last of the crow Indians but porcupine grew up & married Stoney & had 5 sons one of whom became the famouse Chief Walking bear & the other sons also became famouse Stony men. So the Crows did not all disappear. & porcupine is probably George MacLears great great grandfather.

The Indians then always called the pass crows nest in memory of the long gone crow Indian homes that were ~~[illegible]~~ on the mountain

It was probably because of the Indian guides the ~~co~~ pass was ~~found~~ called by the early explorers crows nest pass.