



they were going home. They were elated, the Treaty has been negotiated.

So they started back, Tsoodzi# (Mt. Taylor), then to Gallup. All this time, they were protected, then to Ft. Defiance. They (soldiers) brought a load of food for the people with them. Potatoes and other foods. Some stayed, others left this way and that.

Us, we moved back to Lukachukai. We used to plant there and lived for a while there. But after a while it was said there was no one else here and there was danger there, so we moved from there. During all this time there was a man called Hashk'AAn Daghaa' #ibAI (Yucca Fruit Clansman with Brown Whiskers) who was with them, even to Ft. Sumner. He did Doo Iighaashii (No Sleep, Blessingway, ceremonies) and prayers all the time, and it was because of this that we survived.

My uncle did this ceremony (No Sleep), he died of old age and I somehow picked it up from him. So today I try to help people with it.

So this is just a small piece of the story that I have told you.

The other day I went to Gallup. I couldn't see where the statue [of Manuelito] was. I met a relative of mine there and he told me it was inside the AG store. So I was thinking, why don't the Navajo Nation Council find a place for him in Window Rock and keep him there? He was a great man, he saved a lot of people. He was responsible for the Treaty that freed us. The Treaty that is in Washington D.C. This covered our homelands that is surrounded by the rainbow.

I think people don't remember or even think of this (tradition, culture). That is why everything is so difficult in Window Rock. It's hard to achieve any success in everything the government does.

So that is my story. Just a small portion of a bigger story. Many events happened, enemies appeared, there's a place named that, over here, called Nooda'I HaznAnI (Utes Coming Up). There was a woman called AsdzAAn YAzhi who was captured there by the Utes. They took her, but she came back after a year. She was AshiihI.

Also this here, this place (Canyon by homesite) is where the NaakaiI went through to the top of the mesa. It's called NaakaiI HaznAnI (Mexicans Travelled to the Top). When they got to the top, there was a woman who lived there and they attacked them. Others lived there, too. So they stirred up a beehive and threw it down on them. The bees drove them back. They built a dam there once, but its real name is Dzi# Natsol (Brown Mountain), that's where they went up [compare Dzi# NtsaaI Big Mountain]. It's also called Tsis'na' Hatah NiijEE'ii (Bees Rushing among Them). There was only a horse trail there, but now it's probably eroded away.