

Little Donggwan was named after her
 Grandmother Wonggan, an unusual act,
 because the Grandmother had been speared
 by the Son Dhaaguli, through the chest & front of
 throat - & Dhaaguli's brother "N'ya-soji"
 gave the baby his mother's name. The Wonggan
 turned away from all her relatives groups & I
 nursed her until she died. I held her in my arms
 throughout. No one else touched her.

When she died her son came to me & asked me
 to let him bury his mother close by my camp.
 I asked him if his group would not be afraid
 of having the grave so near, as they would
 not be able to come to me, but he said "if our
 mother is buried close by you, Kabbarik, she
 will hurt us when we come to you - They
 always avoid the vicinity of a newly buried person
 & leave the vicinity for weeks or months, but
 they remained in their camps & were not
 afraid to come for food or help.

Weijing'ge (Little Donggan's mother) was a
 little child in my camp, near the Great Night,
 (1917-1935)