

Doolyung felt that he was becoming different every day. Until he had grown up and become a man like all the other yungar, he was just as they were. He hunted with them and played and fought and performed his allotted part in the various ceremonies. But there came a time when he began to dream strange dreams, and to see places in his dream that were far off. Each time he had those strange dreams and saw those strange visions, he would relate the dream and describe the vision to his moorurt and babbingur (relations and friends) and every time his dreams grew more odd, and he became so wrapped up in dreams and visions that he was to his people as though he were noolkart (mad) or katta wakkain (head no good).

He would be taken away in his dreams to places many, many days' journey away, and he would tell his friends what he had seen and heard while he was sojourning in those places, and would relate incidents that happened to him on the way and adventures that befel. And always at night he was taken to these places and saw the strange sights, being brought back to his camp in the early morning by those who had taken him away. All the time his body remained in camp apparently asleep, but it was only his body, he himself was away with those who were giving him bulya power.

During all his dreaming and visioning, he did not join the yungar in their daily hunting or in their evening games, for they recognised now that he was ^{or} being apart from them, and were frightened of him, and they listened deeply to his recital of those things he saw and heard while his spirit was journeying. At last one morning, he waked up quietly and spoke to no one, and then they knew that he would no more look like a noolkartburt yungar. From that time he became bulyaguttuk and could make people ill or well, kill or cure them, bring rain and go in spirit to any place he desired, or enter into any animal or bird, or take any shape he wished when he wanted to put bulya into an enemy.

He was also able to see the janga and watch them that they did no harm to his people, for some bulyaguttuk had power over the janga and could prevent them working evil on his people. He could make his people successful in hunting and fishing and in battle and could take the shape of a grub or mosquito or anything he pleased when he performed magic.

In one of his dream journeys, he was taken inside a shark, and in the shark's stomach there were a great many majjet teel (magic shark stones.) He was told to pick up one and he did so, and the majjet teel was in his hand when he came back from his dream journey. It was a piece of crystal quartz which could not be obtained in any portion of the jungar's country and when men saw the majjetteel they knew that he was given great bulya power and they were very proud and glad to have such a clever bulyaguttuk as their own relation.

Doolyung remained a bulyaguttuk until he died. Before dying he said to his son Ngweeagurt, "I am going to Kurannup. You sit by me and catch my bulya as it is leaving me and then you will have my bulya powers and be bulyaguttuk." Ngweeagurt sat down by his father and presently he heard the noise of the bulya inside his father. "Teh, teh, teh," it sounded, like a locust and then like kailis ^{emus} playing and he leaned over his father's mouth and caught the bulya as it came out with his father's spirit, and so became bulyaguttuk like his father.

Now Doolyung had been killed by a more powerful bulyaguttuk and the morning after he was buried and the place swept and prepared for his journey to Kurannup, Ngweeagurt and all the moorurt jungar went very early to the grave, each man taking his miro only, and all walked in single file. They dodged behind or between the trees, so that the murderer should not see them, for the murderer would be sitting with the kaanya of the dead man, and when they reached a spot where they could see the grave Ngweeagurt saw a booyung (stranger) jungar sitting on the grave, and he named him to his people and sent bulya into the camp to which the murderer belonged, the bulya killing a number of the

murderer's family. Only Ngweeagurt could see the murderer sitting on the grave.