

(When did this Fox Lodge quit having regular meetings?)

Well, it really hasn't quit yet, cause there's no social order governs it. It's just a bunch of young boys. Here in Oklahoma we call 'em Fox. In Wyoming they call 'em Blackbirds. Arapahoes--same tribe, only in Wyoming they call 'em Blackbirds and here in Oklahoma they call 'em Foxes. But as long as this Starhawk organization exists, they can go up to it. When they get to be about sixteen years old, on up to about twenty-eight--somewhere along in there--they can join the Starhawks. There's nothing governing it. They have songs. They danced a little, too, but it's just a kind of boy organization. But it still exists.

(You were talking about the good training you had in the Fox organization--what kind of training?)

Well, they're taught to mind their folks. Be attentive to their home duties like, say, wood, horses--if they had horses, and conveniences about the home. Be friendly to other boys that are less fortunate in the way of parents. Some of them might be raised by their grandfolks. They make 'em feel like the rest of 'em. Like some boy might have a mother, brother or sister. Have good living. Well, they have no classifications, you know, to denounce them, or just make them think they're alike (unintelligible phrase)--so they feel and know generally that there's no difference. There's no distinction of their misfortune or fortune. Those are the main things. And sometimes if I have two pair of moccasins, or coat, or something like that--I can give 'em one pair, cause I know I've got another pair provided for me at that age. And sometime bring 'em home and let 'em sleep with us. We associate with 'em. Feel at home in your home.

(Why do you think so many of the young people today like to drink quite a bit?)

Well, it's mostly through the association of their husband with another