

daughter was in there--Rosie and Gertrude--there was about three younger girls--kids. Oh, gosh, I wish you was here--boy, we used to fight my daughter.

(How was that?)

Hold her down and oh, she just to kick her moccasins off! She didn't want to dance and she used to just kick! And she had a pretty outfit. One time she grab her belts and boy, she land them on my back! Oh, I was--oh, we used to-- "Yeah, I'll dance, I will--" You know, she'd go on like that.

(How old was she at that time?)

She was ten years old. Her grandma would just offer her everything and she'd say, "Yeah, grandma, I'll go and dance." When it's time to get ready, boy, she used to start crying! I don't know why she didn't like it!

(That was your mother-in-law?)

Yeah.

(What was her dance outfit like? Your daughter's?)

She just had them shells--shell dresses, and belts and necklaces. Her grandma bead her leggings, clear up to here. All over beaded, yeah.

(What color were--?)

She had belts--those that always go way down here, and she made them bones.

(Bones--did they go clear across the chest?)

Yeah. (Sounds like girls breast plate or chest ornament of hair pipes.) And I tell you, she used to fight. And I don't know how many times them bones land outside!

(What color was her dress with the shells on it?)

It was blue--navy blue. It wasn't wool--it was velvet. Her grandma made all that for her.

(What ever happened to those things?)

You know, she used to be a good friend to this Ira Sankey's daughter. Her name was Olive. She had T.B. She was sick. And when she died she went and put them on her. Yeah. Her grandma took her over there and took all that. Ira Sankey gave her a good-looking horse.

(Was it a little girl that died?)

Yeah. She was the same age as Rosie. They used to play together.