

that enemy land." I put these words in about 1969--for Dennis. It's an old song but I put words in there. It used to make me think hard--worry over my grandson--and just whatever comes to me, I used to put it in there.

(Do many other people have the talent to be able to put words in songs?)

I don't think there's very many of them that knows these songs. Not hardly any more. Boy, when I sing them they always want to catch them and want to sing them. But I don't sing them often. (If you're having a special for him, do you ever request these kind of songs to be sung?)

Yeah, that first one I sang--that one--"Dennis, go on. You're a man." That one.

(Does anybody know how to start that?)

Yeah, some of them. They always have to get me to start it for them.

(Next song, Number 63, played. War Song. Cf. Number 32.)

Now this is an old song. They used to sing it at hand game at one another. It says, "My child is over there. And that's him I get lonesome for."

(Myrtle repeats the Arapaho words slowly.)

(Would you call that a War Song or Scalp song or anything?)

Yeah, War Song, or just a Lonesome Song.

WAR BONNET DANCE SONG

(Next song, Number 64, played. War Bonnet Dance Song.)

You know, I just think of them--how they used to jump around--and they were old men! Yeah, they used to ride sticks, and you know it look like they was riding a horse. They used to hit their enemies.

(Was it supposed to be sort of funny or anything?)

Oh, it was worth looking at. But me, I used to just laugh at my grandpa. He was short and this other one was tall. Sitting Bull and Plenty Bear. And I used to think, "I bet his horse used to not run like that!"

(What would they be hitting at?)

Their enemy. You know, they hit their enemy. And they used to hit these war Bonnets. They'd say, "Ah-hay!"