200 yards, they have a horse race there to see who could hit that first. They circle it and go back, you know. But me, the way I experienced it this summer at that center stick there, why, we have to run foot race. /laughter/ And I and another guy was so tired choppin' that wood—them posts, you know, we didn't run; we had young chief 'bout your age and we got him to run for us. He out run all them old guys, you know. He hit that thing—that's where we put that center pole—and before it's put up, they go through ceremony, you know—this guy that's givin' the Sun Dance, he—this boy that's all painted up, you know. They got them top pieces that goes on the top. Four—four out of every bunch we skin the bark, you know.

(Every fourth?)

John: No, just four of them.

(Just four of them: Are they placed any...?)

Yeah, they are placed.

(Sort of about...)

John: North, east, south, and west. Well, this guy goes to that maybe to the east or the west--west, he walks on that one that skin the bark; he walks on it; he goes to east one-no north, same way. He walks on it. I don't know why he walks on it, all the way; goes on to the east one--same thing, he walks on the pole and back to where it start. Then he comes to the center--that center pole, he gets on there and walks all the way to the end of it and they take a break and us chiefs, we sit on the south side of where they are going to put that Sun Dance. We--they each give us a peace pipe; tobacco and we sit on the ground and smoke, you know, and now then we let the spirits smoke, you know, you put it to the ground like.

(The tobacco on the ground?)