up. Then that night, well, when he was oing back, well, he came by the tent, but I was already asleep. I couldn't stay up.

(I'll bet!)

I was sick!

(You can't go long without sleep--I don't wonder!)

I started getting sleepy and then dizzy, so I just went to bed.

(How did the girl get home?)

She rode with somebody else. She ended up with somebody else. So Harold's friend Donkey--the one we called Donkey--Donald Dewpoint--

(Is ne Kiowa?)

Uh-huh, he's Kiowa.

(Dewpoint?)

Uh-huh. He stayed with us too and lanced a few rounds with us. And then they put up a flag that morning and the sun was way up and they were still goin' at it.

(Oh they were?)

Uh-huh, they was trying to Pack-and Forth. (A southwestern Apache social dance)
And that's when these laws got drunk.

(meally?)

Uh-huh, tris Andy Smith's prother--maybe you have seen him--he's tall and kinda heavy set and tark complected---Him. Oh, he really got drunk.

(He did?)

Uh-huh, he was over there and he was talking to us, you know. And I said, "Boy, you all must really got into the drunks last night." And he said, "No, we just took it away from them." So, about 4:30, I guess, when the growd began to stack off, you know--Well, t is law kept goin' back to his car and you know, what drinks they took away from the people--well, they started drinking it? About 0:00, they were really drunk!

(Was somebody else besides them?)

Yeah, but I can't remember their names, and they were trying to sing Forty-Nines,