

same celebration?)

No. No. But this War Clan--my father used to say they were^a silly clan because they weren't businesslike, like--it's just like other clans. Because there was always young fellows in there to war dance. You know how they like to war dance today. Maybe it was that way back there. They dress up and wear those roaches you know--porcupine roaches. And wear dancing bells. He used to say, "I wouldn't let any of my children or grandchildren join with them. They're too silly." And then they danced in day time.

(When they would dance in the day time I think you said they danced in four different places around the camp--)

No, just the Bowstring did that. See, this wolf give them that rule and they can't go beyond it and make their own rules--just what the wolf gave them.

But these other Hoof Rattlers, they dance around, too. They dance around and I think they maybe dance wherever they want to. My son is a member of this--oh, I forgot that clan. I can't translate than clan, but it's a well-known clan, too.

(How do they say it?)

mitso.hitaniya' I never did ask anybody how you translate that name--that clan. They were pretty good clan, too. And this, my son, Eddy--he's sub-chief in that. He was elected sub-chief when he was still single. And they don't hardly dance anymore. And those still have to--they paint themselves, I think, yellow. And they dance in single file. And I think--I don't know if it's the first two or the first four--they carry big gourds. And my father used to tell about one old man. He was one of these highly nervous people, you know, what quick actions they had? This old man was appointed to carry one of these gourds, that my son a member of today. And he was told, "You are too quick in everything you do," this main man told him. He must have been somebody who he could tease. He said "You watch yourself at this time,"