

he says, "Remember," he says, "I guess there's lots of people going to have their eyes on us." He didn't come right out and say that, but he expressed it that way. He said, "Be careful how you act and what you do, because I know," he says, "You are just quick in everything. Just kind of take your time and be slow about things." He says, "Remember this is our dance," he told him. He said "All right. All right." They started out. He was carrying one of these gourds. And I guess they shake them same time--so many times. And this nervous old man, he jerk his (gourd) like that. The whole bald head of that gourd fell off! And the man just turned around and looked at him. He said, "I already warned you", he said, I guess quietly, to him. He kind of got after him quietly. We used to laugh about that. And they used to dance with those--what my son is a member of. I can't translate that mutso.ni--how would you translate that?

(If any of these groups ever have any dances, I wish I could see one.)

They don't have them anymore. They all died away. The young people don't care to join any organizations. It's all gone. They still kept up this name, these.

(Well, the Bowstring Clan, though, when they would be dancing in this big camp circle like the wolf told them--they just danced in four different places. How did they pick out these places? How did they know which places?) Well, they just guess. One corner there, like a circle--just imagine where the corner would be. Just four times.

(Would they be outside the circle of the tents?)

Inside the circle.)

(And would people stand around and watch them?)

Yes, there would be whole bunch that used to follow them.

(How long would they dance in any one spot?)

Well, it's according to how long they're going to dance and how long it's going