

listening to the dogs barking--listening to the ghost dance ritual going on--the mother calling her little boy or girl. Hunting is a great sport for young boys who go with all kinds of dogs to run a rabbit in a log or tree that is starting to hollow. Many a grandmother's face has lit up to see her offspring bring in a few rabbits or squirrels. The men sell hay to the campers and, of course, there are some who like to gamble. . . and the dance does not even affect them. The girls have their pastime too, making a small circle of teepees like the big folks' camp and, of course, the Indian squaw dolls and the men dolls with their braids.

The camp is usually close to a river and woods where the horses have access to water and the ever plentiful supply of firewood. There are no beds or furniture in these teepees. Grass is spread along the walls or ground and have some sort of partition to hold back the grass from the fire. Tripods of iron are used for the food and coffee, dutch ovens are used to bake the bread, some live coals are put under the oven and some live coals on top and we have some nice hot biscuits. This dance was exchanged for the pipe which the Pawnees did not have in their ceremonies of which they use today in the selection of chiefs and in any big doings they have today.

After four days of feasting and dancing it comes to a close. Everybody breaks camp and returns to their respective homes and the dance is over for another year. The last dance was danced at old man Headman's timber about 1917 or 18, and it is now just a gesture of songs at Indian hand games and it is sometimes danced at the south arena of the Ponca pow-wow grounds in the moonlight just for old times sake. The ghost dance songs are very beautiful and you could dance all night to their beautiful tones.

It was always a pleasure to see the people doing their chores, the men get up and build a fire early in the morning for his wife and when the children are not up he fills the buckets with water and sees that she has plenty of cut firewood. The rest is up to the lady herself to get the meal ready, while the man goes about watering his horses, giving them oats and field corn, and sees that they have plenty of hay or alfalfa. But now days, you go to see if you have a flat tire.