to how many you want to put on it. A little piece. They don't like to see four or five yards hanging down there. They just want a little piece on there. That's one thing I tried to figure out, Because that's some other tribe doing that. And the way I seen it, it looked like it was all the same size. All them things are all different colors. Tied on there, on the poles. Seems like it's tied just so far apart. Course, grandma used to take us in there. That's Captain's wife.

(Was that Josephine?)

Yeah. And most of the time they grab me by the hand when they go over there. Sometimes I tag along, I was about fourteen or fifteen years old. That's when I begin to realize what's going on. Funny thing about it is, some events—for instance this tobacco, you know—of course I rolled cigarettes for my grand—pa, Apache John. He was an old man. I like to do things for old guys. It makes me feel important when I do some small things for old peoples. Me and Oliver are always together, my brother.

(Achilta?)

Achilta. Somehow he's a little younger than I am. Everything we do, we do it together. Somehow he got hold of a little money. They got a concessions. We went over there and they asked us what we wanted. "Cigars." "For Dad?" "For Oliver." He was pretty good size for his age. They gave him a couple of cigars. We snuk down to the river. It was pretty near half a mile to the river. We went down there. There were a lot of kids, you know, running up and down that river. Having a lot of fun. Me and Oliver sat on the bank there and we look around to see if anybody's l'ooking. So we lit our cigars. Boy, what I mean—we got sick! (Laughs)

(Was this up there at the Sun Dance?)

Yeah. On the North Canadian. That's some of the things that I've seen. There's a lot of things that's in the past that seems like there's an end to most of our ways, our traditions.

ALFRED'S GRANDFATHER, CAPTAIN; USE OF SIGN LANGUAGE

(Your grandfather and these other Apache men that helped them sing--did they help out for all the four days?)