where nobody told them what was what.

(Why wouldn't they join? Those few--was there any reason why they couldn't get in?)

Well, just like these mothers today. We have some mothers walking up and down the streets and they don't care for anything except just wanting a drink. Wanting to live that way of life. And they're not worried about their children, or nephews or nobody. They're not telling them what's what. Just themselves, just so have—maybe it was like that back there, too—the women just didn't care. Nobody told them that. The women didn't know. Maybe they were orphan girls from way back there, and then their offsprings, they just went up that way.

SELECTION OF CHIEFS AND CHIEFS' DUTIES

(After ten years, when these sub-chiefs were going out and some new ones were selected--one thing I didn't quite understand was, did the old chief that was leaving office--did they select the new ones?)

No. The members knew who was a good man. These members knew who was a good man, and they're the ones that they appointed again to stay with them. There had to be four men. My father, after he got out--after he became a chief--his Bowstring Clan reappointed him again. Yeah.

(So they could/serve more than one term?)

Yes, in other words, (they were) honorary members.

(Did the very young members--like your grandson, eleven years old, if he became a member would he be able to vote on a new chief?)

No, they didn't vote on people at that time. You had to prove yourself, what you were. There was no such thing as voting. If these