

privates--them that's not holding no kind of office--whenever the headmen would call for volunteers then one of these privates would say, "I'll be the one. I'll donate my horse, or I'll donate my time, or my work. You come to my camp. I got a good gun that you can go ahead and use, or I got a good ax--" They're going to eye that one man that is so willing to help, and that was so free-hearted. And, well, "All right, we're putting up the Sun Dance center tomorrow--" That's the hardest job in making the Sun Dance. "Is there anybody that wants to volunteer to go and help?" And that very same man, he says, "I'll be the one--" This man that had offered what he had. All right, maybe the second time they find him out to be good. Or maybe something happened somewhere and he'll be the first one to volunteer. That was the man that earned that. He was recognized through his efforts. That's the way they picked him out. All right. Maybe one headman passed away--dropped dead while he's still a member. Well, these other headmen got together. They ask one another--"Now who do you think?" "Well, we only got one good man, and it's that man--that boy. What have you got to say?" "Well, I say the same thing." "What you got to say?" Well, this other man might say, "No, I got my eye on that one." "Oh, no--he's not reliable. He's not reliable. He's not reliable." "What you got to say?" "Well, I got my mind on another boy." "Oh, that boy's stingy. He's too tight with his food. No." And maybe the last one, "This one here that you already picked out, I think he's the right man--the man for that." Well, they got this man--this good man. That's the way. He had to prove himself.