

water. And of course others that have similar vows all join with him. That's what constitutes the Sun Dance. There's a lot of prayer going on, and the tribe's old men--the priests--conducts that. All through the three days and three nights. Of course they sing and drum and they dance. But they fast. There's no food and no water. They watch them too, you know. Of course, like I say, they wouldn't--when they bathe in the morning and they have a bucket of water brought to them with a bundle of sage. They take that sage and hit themselves all over their body, and take another bunch of dry sage and they wipe themselves off. No (unintelligible word) or nothing. And some white people that watch say, "I wonder if he wouldn't dip them sages in that clean fresh water before he's bathed in it and suck that." "No," I said, "they won't do that. No. They have too much faith for that." Then there's--two of them (lodges) are extinct. One of them, the last time (it was held) was 1878. It was held northeast of Calumet here. It was known as the Water Drippers Lodge. They have a little old wickiup, about as big around as from here to that corner. And the old men goes in there and sit down, that went through all these lodges. And they fast in there three days and three nights. They just sit there and they pray and they sing. And there's a big old firepit in the center with rocks. Out in front they have a big bonfire made of cottonwood bark, and the stones are thrown in there. They have forked sticks they pry those stones out with and bring them in there, one at a time. And those stones are hot. And this wickiup is covered up with canvases, buffalo hides, quilts. It's air-tight in there. And it's about