

from childhood to have endurance and patience and determination not to give up--to endure without water." "I think I can--I think I'm physically just as competent to endure." I said, "All right. And you don't intend to write anything--any article or any publication about this lodge that you are about to participate in--for your own good or for publicity?" "No, I don't intend to." He said, "When I'm out of here, I'm through with this. I'll just remember in my heart that I was in the Arapaho Sun Dance." "Well," I said, "That's about all I was going to ask you. But I still think you got to consider your endurance. Hungerness, tired, and weakness. And the many blessings and pleasures and things that you've enjoyed in life every day." "Oh," he said, "I can skip them," he said. "I'll just judge myself with these boys." There were some young fellows--eighteen, nineteen, and twenty--some younger, maybe. About twenty-four of them, all in a circle. The lodge was that big around. I said, "All right. Some guys sneaks out, and when they wash their paint off in the morning to put on other paint, they take secretly and dip sagebrush in the water and they sip it. You won't do that?" "No," he said, "I won't do that. I won't touch water." I said, "All right. And the last day's going to be the hardest. You're going to have to dance against the sundown for about an hour or so, until the sun goes down and you see the stars. That's when they quit. That'll be the third day. There's three nights and three days." "Well," he said, "I'm going to try it. If I have to fall over." I said, "All right. That's all I want to know." So I went back and told those guys. They said, "All right." So about eleven o'clock they paint them. They were all sitting around --sitting down with their backs to the center, and the painters paint them--red, yellow, green and black paints, you know--half-moons, crescents, and what they call "buffalo wattle," black spots. And cocklebur and all that. Paint them yellow, green. Buffalo wattles, yeah. They paint him, then. His face. And they all have to have whistles strapped around their neck, you know, an eagle bone whistle. And it has a plume at the end. They put that on their neck. And after all that ceremony's