

to have someone to camp with. So there were three camps close together, this Frank Reynolds' camp and his mother-in-law's camp, and our camp--I was with the Blackwolfs. And while we were all sitting there, late in the evening, we heard a man hollering from the center. See, when they had a tipi--before the Sun Dance, the different clans always have their tipis put up and they have dances here and there. People can go look at them, but they keep their distance way off. They just look in. And this woman said, "Listen! Listen!" So we all listened. We weren't too far from the tipi where this man was hollering from--in the center. My son's Indian name is Tassel--"On his Head." "He's got a long feather on his head." Or something like that. He was calling him in Cheyenne. He said, "You have been chosen as one of the headmen for this mutsonitaniyo. You are asked to come to the center." He was there. He was just a young fellow. I think it was--it was before he went to Korea. And he just looked all around, you know, and was so surprised. And these old ladies--this Floyd Blackwolf's mother--a real old lady--she's gone now--and my cousin's mother--there were two old ladies with us, and she said, "Oh, that's a great honor! Get him ready! Get him ready," she said. "Not everybody is chosen like that from the center." She said, "Get him ready and send him over there." And my cousin, she was older than me and she knew more about it than I did, she said, "Get him ready! Come on, let's get him ready!" So we got his blanket and I had new full-beaded moccasins for him. And he put those on. Well, he kept making fun. He kept laughing. He didn't want to dress like that. And so we finally worked him. And these old ladies talked to him. And he finally agreed. He said, "All right, I'll go." And then he said, "Mama, I won't know how to