

for my mother. So she took me. And when she took me, my grandmother said, "Well--" That was before she got me--That's the time she died, soon after that. They went back home. Maybe she caught cold then or something. I don't know--I'm just guessing. My sister said, "My," she said, "You had to cry and we had to give all our shawls away and blankets."

(Now why was that?)

Well, that's paying for my--you might call it--what would you call it?

Paying for my dues? No--yeah--it must be. We don't use money. You know, to enter in.

(Did they have to pay because you were crying?)

No, I had to go in there, see? She didn't want to leave me, because I was crying you know for her.

(Well was this some kind of an organization that you join?)

Yeah, it was a dance and the organization of dancing. They call it the Buffalo Dance Organization, in the white way--but we just call it the Buffalo Dance.

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And they doctored--I know for sure--what is your name? Judy? I know for sure that--and I wasn't through with my story and now I jumped into another one.

(That is all right, we'll just go back to that one.)

Don't go back?

(Yeah, we'll go back to the story. Just finish what you were going to say and then we can go back to the story.)

Now I was going to say after my father married--I'm going back now--after my father married this Rosie's mother, he lived with them maybe 4 or 5 years, and then she died. And I left--and he--and then he married another