

traits from him. Everybody in that group was to live so that he could be looked upon as an example to be followed. In this class the women did bead work and tanning and drying fruit. They had plenty of everything; the men folks went out and brought in provisions for the women. A woman in those days liked a man who was a good provider of buffalo and deer, in fact one who was a good hustler.

The next class, the middle class, were good people but poor people. Although all the people had the same chances some were always poor. In some of these families the women were ambitious enough but their men couldn't do their share; or else the men were ambitious enough and the women were unable to do things or were too lazy to learn to do them.

The lower class were the ones that had done some wrong. These were gangster-like people. No one from the higher or middle class would marry any of these. If they did, they lost their standing with the upper classes. When camping out the higher class all camped together opposite the gate, with the chief in the center. The lower class camped near the gate.

(On a subsequent visit the informant told of a forty-year-old widow in the locality who was in danger of losing her status because she was "running around" with a man of low cast who was known to be a thief.) I believe she is being influenced by that man through some love medicine. In a little pocket in his bill-fold we saw a small bottle and in it there were three hairs and we think one of these was off that woman's head. I have never seen any love medicine, but I have heard of it. There is a woman at Fort Yates who is said to have some. She sold some to a fifty-year-old woman who used it to get an eighteen-year-old boy to fall in love with her. Sometimes persons would waylay this boy but he would always manage to get away and run miles to her place. It is said that there is a man on the Rosebud Reservation who can erase the effects of this medicine. I want to get him to counteract the influence on this widow. Long ago the Hunkpapa had their own medicine men. It is not so today. (The interpreter added: "They want me to go down to the Rosebud Reservation and