

And then we had Rosie, boy there she come. She brought little blankets and stuff. I guess she made them. That's when she find out she couldn't make her brother leave me.

(Well, tell me some more about this string of moccasins--is that a custom--?)

Oh, no, they just give them to her, the boy's folks. My aunt--well, this--

Oh, I have another aunt--Bill Williams' mother. I guess she tied hers and then my aunt and then somebody else tied. And then my grandmother, Sitting Bull's wife, and there was an old lady they used to call Traveller. Their mocassins, they just put them up there. To give.

(Was that in that tent?)

Yeah.

(Imogene: It's not all from just one person. Different ones, they bring something and that's their--)

(And each pair then goes to somebody in his family?)

(Imogene: The sister, I guess, got it. And she took them and gave them out or kept all of them, or--she would have to pay for all of them!)

(Why didn't you get the tent if it was set up for you?)

Well, she got the tent. It was hers. It belonged to her. The bed was in there.

(Later did you get your own tent?).

GIRL WHO DIDN'T LIKE HUSBAND SELECTED FOR HER

I had different tent. They put up different tent and beds and lamp and basin-- and well, I couldn't drink with-- There was another one--another Indian girl given like that. And you know, I used to hear them people--when she goes to her tent where this man was that was--I guess she used to take his food and she'd just lay it down and run out. She had a hard time getting acquainted with him! I guess she just used to put it by the bed and she'd run out.

(This was after she'd been married?)