was on the same cradle that you were on?)

Yeah. I don't know what happened to it. I never did find out.

That's one of those things that slipped by us, you know. Like some of these things I've mentioned. A lot of things--not only us, but my relatives, there's a lot of good things that has got away from us. Through the pawn shop and through these government employees--field service people. And, say, about half of it went to the cemetery.

Well, I guess you know how the Indians fell about their loved ones,

DISPOSAL OF PROPERTY OF A DECEASED RELATIVE

(Oh really? How come?)

you know. They don't like to keep anything that belonged to an individual. When this person die, well what he has--good things-well, they just take it down to the cemetary, and just throw it down in that burial with him. Even clothes--whatever they got. That's the way they believe. And just like I was trying to tell some of the people I know about this Blackfeet (Dance Society). "They do the same way. Maybe sometime I tell you what little I hear about Blackfeet. When they die, well, what he wears around pretty near every day, that's part of his costume. And whatever he has, that goes to the burial grounds with him. Even the staff. people that owns these staffs--that certain one these leaders choose. For instance, these people that they're going to replace this man with the staff or--he's the one that's going to sit in. It's just like when you talk about your estate. And that!s the way it is with this Blackfeet (organization). When he dies, well, that staff (crook-shaped cerémonial lance) goes with him--to the burial grounds. And they break it. Break it. And they bury it with him. Everything he used in his belief.goes with him. And then as they say, "we're going to hit the drum." "And we're going to do something for these people. And we're going replace somebody in his place." So they