

so they could view the body. Then they would shake hands with the mother. Some burst out crying and the mother joined in, too, with loud crying. At one point Myrtle began to cry and she cried for a long time.

Jess finally began to talk in English. It seemed to me he was trying to introduce me and explain my purpose in being there at the same time he was attempting to utter some appropriate words of comfort, etc. I had the feeling no one was listening to him--they were talking with each other. After talking about anthropologists and the study of Arapaho, etc, he went on to philosophize about the uncertainties of life, etc. I was embarrassed again at his mention of me, and kept looking down so I wouldn't have to look at anyone.

Finally another man came in from the back--a man I found out later was Saul Birdshead. He is an announcer for many Arapaho "doings" and seemed to be helping with keeping the funeral arrangements running smoothly. He announced that the undertakers would be at the house promptly at 1:00 p.m. to get the casket and take it to the church. A meal was being served outside to everyone, and he wanted the pallbearers to eat first so they would be through by the time the undertakers arrived.

As people began to get up and stir around Jess and I finally went outside. He thought he would sit on the steps on the side of the porch till time to go to the church. He introduced me to Amanda Bates and then told me to get in line and get something to eat. I offered to get him something. He said he never eats at these kind of things, since it is the duty of a chief to be sure all the visitors have plenty, and eat last. However he agreed to take what I brought. I stood in line beside Amanda Bates.

The meal was served outside under the shade of trees and was set up on several wooden tables lined up in a row. Apparently different people had brought dishes of food, and there were a number of women serving the people as they came by. Everyone had brought their own silverware and dishes. We had no dishes and were wondering what to do when Saul Birdshead came out of the house with a stack of plates. He gave these out to several of us without dishes and told us