

the white lady played another hymn on the piano. The casket was moved from its place in front of the congregation to the lobby at the main entrance of the church, and opened.

The congregation remained seated while the persons who had been standing or sitting outside came in, to view the body. Through the window I could see them after they finished, returning to their benches and crying. Kate Osage, an old Cheyenne woman cried loudly. Her laments sounded like they may have been part of a song. When she got back to her bench she stopped crying and lit a cigarette. Then the people in the church filed past the casket, the back rows first, and the front rows, containing members of the family, last. The cross covered with beadwork decoration was still propped up behind the boy in the casket. As people left the church they walked a little way and then stopped and faced the church as those behind came out. The family came out last. Their loud cries could be heard as they approached the casket and viewed the body for the last time. The boy's mother cried very loudly and called his name, "Bobby, Bobby." She was helped down the church steps by two men, probably her relatives. The cemetery was just north of the church across the section road. After the family exited, most people got in their cars and drove over to the grave site where a canopy had been set up by the funeral parlor men. Some people walked to the grave from the church. Since Jess can't walk far we drove over. There was a lot of parking space. Jess decided to stay in the car, but I wanted to see the giveaways so I got out and walked to the back of the crowd gathering around the grave.

I could not hear too well from where I was standing, but the preachers said some things and gave prayers. Then Saul Birdshead took over to announce the names of those to whom presents were being given, and to direct them to shake hands with the people giving the presents. Three horses were given away first--a buckskin, a seal brown, and a black pony. Two of these horses had belonged to the dead boy, and the third had belonged to his brother. They were given to the boy's chums. All of the horses had on new halters. They had Pendleton