

But these Crazy Lodge, they don't have a song, but you know they were crazy--say something bad. (unintelligible comment)

(Just while their lodge is going on?)

Yeah. And when they talk, they used to use their words backwards. Like, they say, "Go in", they used to say, "Go out." And they used to go around the camp. They used to look scary--we used to be afraid of them. And they'd go around and get dogs and kill them: Big dogs like that. They used to just pick them up easy. And if they kill a little puppy, boy, they used to lay down and just like it was heavy. They used to do things that way. This one I seen over here, it was snowing. And my aunt and I were going after water. I looked south and here there was little bushes and they had it covered and they were fanning themselves! I told my aunt, "Oh, there they are!?" We run back to the tent. (Would there--if you were by yourself, would there be anything to be scared of?)

They used to use their arrows. They used to wet and stick them in something dirty and they would put it on your face.

(How many men would be members of this lodge?)

Oh, there was lot of them, but they're all gone. There was-- my uncle was in that. They were coming around, and I was beading and I punch a hole with my awl. Just think, they seen it--they shot at my tent--just missed my eye. Oh, my husband grabbed me. "Sit down. They can see. They can tell if anybody's trying to peep at them!" And there was a white man that had a stand--I guess they didn't tell him to hide, you know. Boy, they went around there and call him colored man, instead of a white man--