

(Couldn't you get Amos to make you another one.)

Oh, yeah, I could go ahead and get some more, but I don't want to.

(When the Arapahoes would come down, like to Apache Jim's--what kind of dances did they do?)

War dance. There was no Blackfeet Dance, those days. But was way before.

Anyway it was before my time and anybody's else's time, those days. My mother tells me about this Blackfeet here. They put on Blackfeet here somewhere around Fort Cobb. My grandpa--my own grandpa--help start that. Him and his friends. I don't know who his friends are.

(What was your grandpa's name?)

I don't know. I never did know him.

(Was it your mother's father or--?)

STORY ABOUT FRED'S GRANDFATHER MAKING CURVED STAFF FOR BLACKFEET DANCE

My dad's. And my granddaddy, he went to the river. He came and got these grape vines--you know, these big ones. Cut it off so it had bow in it. And he took the bark off and fixed. Mother was telling me all that stories. He went out and come down and came back with that grapevine. And mother wanted to know what he was going to do. They was camping here because there wasn't no house. He was out there. He put out some kind of canvas out there in front of the tent. It was warm. He started peeling that barks off of that grape vine. What time he was doing it, he was singing. He sing. And when he quit singing, he start praying. He prays. All the time he was working on it he prays and sings at the time. When he quit praying he go to singing. And when he quit singing he goes to praying, what time he was working on that bark. After he got all that bark off, he warpped it up with cloth or something and he tied a feather on there--one of these plumes--it's not a eagle feather--it's a plume. Eagle feather plume. And he called a bunch of young