

men. He says, you all come to certain party's tent. We're gonna go ahead and smoke. Those days they do things that way. There's several camps, I guess. So these young guys they go up to somebody's camp and they start smoke. Peace pipe, you know. They finally broke it up. My mother was telling me all this. I'm just telling you my mother's story. So I guess my grandpa say, "Hey, you young mans, we're gonna try to grab something new." Oh, they all glad. Anxious to hear what it is. One of them spoke up, "What is it?" "We're gonna bring up a dance. New dance." One of them say, "What kind of dance?" "Blackfeet." And they was all willing, right now. They didn't want a bowed one-- they want a straight one, my mother said. So when they danced--I don't know where they danced--somewhere around there where they're camped, I guess. They put on a dance down there and my daddy used that bowed one, like these fellows use. And that other guy--my dad's friend--I didn't know who he was-- he use that straight one. And that's the way dance come out, way back, Apaches. And now today Kiowas is playing with it. They go dance somewheres around Stecker. They calim they do. This dance been brought out way back. Why that was before my day. And it belong to Apaches, this Blackfeet. It's their dance.

(You don't remember your grandfather's name?)

No. I never saw him. I just barely remember my grandmother. Yeah. That's where this Blackfeet came out. Apaches, way back. Yeah, my daddy, he use that bowed one. And his friend--I don't know who his friend was--used that straight one. They're two of them.

(This friend, is he related to your grandpa some way?)

I don't know. They just make friends, I guess, some way, like people does.

(Well, you know when the Arapahoes used to come down here or when you all went up ther to Watonga, did they ever do any other kind of dances besides war dance?)