

Yeah. I was a boy about ten or twelves years old. Me and your--
Edgar--Edgar and a fella by the name of Roy James, all the boys the
same size, and some bigger--Ben Wheeler. And several fellas bigger
than us. They used to ask us to run errands. They used to one camp
one side, one camp the other side. They was about 100 yards apart
or 200 yards apart. One they call "Tzi-sho". The other one the
"Hun-kah". When--when somebody die, they cry all the time. Mourn
all the time. They had to get somebody to help 'em. Whichever side
the man was on, well, the other side, the mad had to help 'em mourn.
Older boys, also girls. They had somebody to, I don't know what you
call 'em. They go through ceremony too, themselves. They dances in
a tent. Lot of dancers. Both dance. They go on with dance. They got
their own drummers, you know. They go this way. These fellas go
around to /words not clear/. The other way goes around this way.
Sometime they meet together. Someone sing different song. They always
sing different songs. When they get through dancing, when they come
back, sit down. They'd sing all day, all night. They don't go home.
They have cook, you know. Them cook had to stay all the time, cook.
Work all the time. We had to stay there all the time. But when
somebody wants anything, they tell 'em say, go so and so place, get
it and run with it. When you don't run with it, they say, run, run,
run, your best. They make you run. They sure would make you work.
The Indians, they ain't white, they had different ones go around.
Old people go around any white man. All right, you get supper at
certain place. Maybe only two places. Some of 'em eat right over
here. Maybe table over there. When they do, they always take a bowl
of coffee, something to eat. They take it over there. When you see
'em coming, you got to try to get there first. Bring 'em back.
We really had to work hard. We had to get up early in the morning.
Go home and sleep. They make us get up early in the morning. The