

didn't want to dance, and my father had to dance and things like that. But back there, it was that way. It was a home of a young man. Able bodied just like they were trained, you know, to endurance, you know. The oldest boy selected to take part in a dance, and each one like that. And that man picks out so many of them, you know, this is a leader, and another leader takes so many from here and so on, and they have about four or five leaders, and each one has a group of dancers. See, that's the way it is. And then these men that are picked, well, they call to place, get up a tipi, you know. And they meet in there, and they tell them what to do. Says, "Tomorrow, we're going to run, run for that tree or that pole." And I don't know that, it's always about, I'd say over a hundred yards or more or sometimes further than that. And interested part is that they just wear their, you know, their, what you call them? These, one of those broad cloths here, you know, they have a belt. That's all they wear. Course, they don't wear no moccasins or nothing, you know. And the fellows have long hair, you know. They always fix it back here, tie it, you know, so it won't bother them. And they line them up real early in the morning. (Irrevalant conversation) Okay, they have this race real early in the morning before breakfast. Everybody get out there. Course, that's been so far back, you know. Sometimes, it's four times, "A-Ho! A-Ho!" (Slapping sound) Boy, you can hear thunder. Yeah, that's right. I seen where the boys, he's running about, I didn't realize when I was a, about three years, six, seven, eight. I remember distinctly how those fellows run. Boy, just like horses running. (Laughter) Yeah, you know they used them powers, you know. They tell them, you know, and all that. They used that.

(Yeah, I believe it.)