

down in the park. Oh, there were lot of white people there. And she was so short, and they thought she was cute. She was just short, with her uniform. That was Carol Lee. That's my youngest girl--my baby. And oh, these white people sure did give her lot of money.

(In your club did you all fix blankets or anything like that?)

Yeah, we had navy-blue blankets with yellow trimmings. And they put gold star on mine.

(How often would you get together and have a meeting?)

Oh, we used to get together about once a month.

(Were you ever an officer yourself?)

No. They used to try to elect me, but I said I didn't want to.

(Why not?)

Oh, I don't know. I don't like to be in anything--like that--but they got me for a treasurer at Fonda. And here I just sit over here and when they dance I don't even go over there.

(How long did this Lewis Howling Buffalo Club continue, then?)

It's still going on. Yeah.

(Who's in it now?)

Just the two of us left. All of them passed away. But me and Susie Birdshead. And she's sickly, you know. When I go to dances I always just get up myself. But now they--well, these Cheyennes (at Fonda) said they adopted me. Into their club. Because I'm by myself now, over here, and they put me there. I'm in their club. And they put me as a treasurer and I don't like it. I don't like to be a big shot. I always want to be humble. I don't like--and if they tell me to get up and say something, I'm going to tell them, "I'm going to give this treasurer business to Bertha Little Coyote!" I really don't like to be an officer or anything.