

They used to bring all of them at the annual Ghost Dance Camp, when it used to be in session. And they bring them all together at the camp. They camp for a week or ten days. And anybody in the camp can make their wigwams and sacred (sweat houses)--wigwams for the worship. Maybe some of them make it three or four in the same place. And they go up there and line up. Their ceremonies--they just build a fire there, and they put a little heated rocks in there and then they go get the bag and then they pray and the man that makes the wigwam, he put it on his back and come and this custodian follows him. And he comes crying, like he was in great sorrow. Crying with it on there. They said when he comes it's like a broken-hearted prayer. Then he gets his prayers answered. And they take him in there and they have some hot water sitting by the fire and he go through ceremonies and he goes in there and then they throw water on those red-hot stones and those in there worshipping got grass about a foot long and buffalo tails and they call to their ancestors and pray (says phrase in Kiowa)--and lot of them makes these sweat houses--not the sacred sweat houses, but they make sweat houses for bath, now. And when they go in by the creek and make these sweat houses for bath and they get to sweating, and they imitate those sacred songs and go through the words, calling for blessings from the god. Well, I heard some of them young men, after going back, they went in there, four or five of them and they--instead of calling on the Grandmother Gods, they haven't got no god in there--they just got rocks, and they're using the sweat house for bath--but they act like they was worshipping. Just foolishness. Just talking foolish and acting--taking bath. And one man I remember was calling on his brother, and another was calling on his cousin. Since the country opened he's kinda stingy. And he buys meat and salt meat and he don't invite anybody. And they was just making fun of him--his brothers in the sweat house. "Oh, brother--" Instead of saying "Oh, Grandmother, god,