

OPENING REMARKS BY LEE MOTAH, MASTER OF CEREMONIES

Lee Motah: Now keep an eye on the different programs as we go along, the changes, and all that. So, only thing that I like for you all to do would be "Keep Cool," "Keep Cool." (Indian words) Get your fans out and just swing your elbows, and--remember one time, we come here to dance one evening and all the doors were, were froze. We couldn't open the door. Think about that. Think about the days the doors were all froze, and you could breath cool. You have the idea of cool then. So, we're going to have a big time this afternoon. We get used to this hot weather. It's good. We might have Rain Dance, I don't know. One time, at Geary, Oklahoma, among the Cheyennes and Arapahos, we has Snow Dance. When we got in our dance, it was just clear. When we was ready to close the program, there was snow out there. We couldn't--our cars were just covered with snow. We don't want to do that today though. We just want a little shower, shower dance. That's all. (Indian words)

(This is Apache, Oklahoma, on June the 19th, 1971, the dance for for Leonard Cozad for a Father's Day dance given by his family. This is Lee--Lee Motah, the M.C. who's just making these comments on the P.A. system.)

--coming in now. I can always feel the coolness. The ice is coming in, and we're going to have soda pop here, soda pop, Indian kind, big one, and then, we're going to have orange, California kind. Then, we're going to have limeade, Apache kind. So, every--the pop will be fifteen cents. Fifteen cents to cool you off. Then, two of them bottles, great big bottles--two of them for thirty cents, no tax, just thirty cents. So, (long pause)--we just have one door that we can open. We're hoping that the lock would melt. The heat will melt that lock after awhile, and we'll just raise that door also. (Interruption)--have lots of cold pop for the children, crying for money.

(background noise) The lock has already melted, and the door is up. You children crying for money, tell your mama you want money. And if your mama tell you, "You can't ask your daddy" or your grandpa or your grandma, and cry for money. I used to do that. I cried for money. I just rolled on the ground until