

cae ae.tin^ut -- yeah. They always--they sing these songs.

And they go forward. And then they come backwards.

(On the cae ae.tin^ut ?)

Yeah. They always have one foot that way--go backwards.

(You mean--could you show me?)

This way. (demonstrating)

(Forward and back. Are they all in one big long line or something?)

Yeah. Just one line.

(How about in a circle--would they ever be in a circle?)

This type? No. Just in the Spoon.

(Wait a minute--is that the way you do the Spoon Dance?)

Like Round Dance! But when a boy come back from the way they always go this other way. (In regular Round Dance the dancers move in clockwise direction; but in round dances for a returned veterans, they move counterclockwise.--jj) But they go this way. But when a boy come home and say that he had killed somebody, they always go that way--backwards (counterclockwise). I can't never dance like that.

(She sings again.)

(That's pretty. What kind of a song is that?)

That's one of these when the boys goes off. Whoever made this song put them words in there. It says: "That boy ought to have a good time walking around at the enemy country." That's what it says.

(Who made that one?)

I don't know. It's an old time song. I just barely remember a few of them. I used to hear my grandma, my grandpa, my uncle--they used to sing them. You know, that's where I catch all these songs. That's why everybody always come to me and want me to sing.

"Let's hear you sing that!" "Let's see if you know that!" You got my secrets, remember!

(Do you know some more?)

Oh--(Sings again.)

(That's pretty. What kind of song is that?)

That's when you get lonesome--lonely. The words is: "My son is over there. That's what makes me lonesome." That song.

(Is that the kind of a song you would sing while your boy's away?)