

another group dances, "We're not going to dance. We don't belong to that club." We kind of got little ill-feelings about that. That's where a lot of that fuss comes in. That's where a lot of that jealousy comes in. By having certain organizations. You belong to that. That's one reason I said I don't want to belong to no organization. I want to be a free agent. I can go anywheres. But if I get involved in an organization, I'm forced to go over there, and I'm forced to be there, and if I'm not there, they jump me--"Why wasn't you there--we're going to out-cast him, because we picked him as a leader--our clan--he don't want us. He don't like us. Well, we'll just discard him." They ignore you. They push you aside. It makes you feel like you're not welcome. But by affiliating with other clubs--other members, of other tribes, you feel like you're one of the people. It goes off better that way.

(Then you don't have to worry about these ceremonial ways--?)

No. You don't worry about that. Because there's no way you can make a ceremonial out of these enjoyment dances. There's no more of that kind carried on now. It's just a pow-wow business. That's what it all adds up to.

(This Starhawk group--are the Sleepers sort of running it, would you say?)

Well, I would say that's a majority of Sleepers. And you take a standpoint--people's attitude--I've heard people say, "Them Sleepers, they run the whole business." And if it's not, "Sage and Franklin, they're running the whole business." Now when they were up in Montana last year--the Starhawks were up there and the C & A Gourd Clan. They got in big trouble up there. The northern Cheyenne Montana people had a pow-wow up there, and they invited the Oklahoma Arapahoes and Cheyennes to come up there. However I was in Wyoming at that time. I was invited to go over there, but I did not go. I knew that something might come up to where I didn't want to be involved in it, so I just stayed back. And when that thing went on, they had a big giveaway up there, and they gave fifty dollars to the Gourd Clan. And the first gourd dance bunch that danced was the Starhawks, and here come the Cheyenne Gourd Dancer that went up there accept that fifty dollars.