Mr. G.: Yes, different ways. They way he think it looks good, I guess. He dress that away. Some of them got no shirt on and some got paint up..their body paint up. And all different ways. They didn't all dress up in the same, no. And now I'm going on to the Sundance. The way the Sundance is going heading that way. That's the way I'm telling you. I wish somebody saw me that time. I was a little boy about ten years old that time..1888. I was ten years old. Oh, I had lots of fun, lots of eat-lots of good eat and I hear lots of music. There's one bunch over there another bunch over there another over here another over there. That drum boom, boom, boom, boom. You could hear yelping ooooohhhhh. Another bunch over there another over here. Ah, it's exciting. I ain't much entertaining outfit, if I had a flute and if I had a drum I could entertain pretty good, but I ain't got it. I use to have it but somebody stole it. I can't see and I had it over here and somebody picked it up and carried it off, yeah. Same way with the flute. And I got no flute. I've been trying to get a flute but can't get it. I got no help nobody help me, and I'm blind can't see and tell them go hunt a flute but they won't do it they want to be paid up that's the white man way. They want to get paid, no good.

Mrs. H.: Start with your years of that Sundance, Grandpa.

Mr. G. UH?

Mrs. H.: Start with your years that the Sundance started. Remember you always name off the years that the Sundance first started?

Mr. G.: Oh, that's long time.

Mrs. H.: Do you still remember them?

Mr. G: Well, the way that Granpa tell me about the Sundance his Sundance