

No, I seen him cut a girl's sleeve off. Course she's kind of bashful, laying back dance. And he said, alright you can't dance. And he come in and caught hold of her sleeve. In them days we wore long sleeves, not like this, Caught hold of her sleeve and ..shhh.. cut it off, threw it down there. Yea, that's what I was afraid of. Yea, I seen it..I go to Rabbit Dance, go ahead, jump up soon as they sings.

(What kind of clothes did the old man wear?)

Oh, I just seen him come in clothes like he had on. I never did see him like he dress. He probably dress in Indian way, paint his face in Indian paint. Yea, that's what I know.

(Several minutes of irrelevant conversation probing a womans dance to no avail.)

(Did the kids eat first after they finished dancing?)

Yea, they dish out whatever, inside course the food come in from the door, set it there. Certain person, he get up and dish out for them. They're sitting along and he go along down there dish out for this onenext one on on till he comes to the door. Go with some other things. Finally, he get through, come with fry bread.. whole bunch of things..meat, and stuff like that. Prunes..them old days they sure like prunes. They like to make a raisin and rice cooked together. Put sugar on it, boy that sure was good. Them days was real good.

(Do the parents ever get to eat anything?)

Yea, they eat outside too. Whatever's left over they take it out and let anybody eat. Course, they cook plenty for eveybody.

(When was the last time you saw a Rabbit Dance?)