

wrong," she said. "It's not as bad as they--" See, the way these white people look at anything, they not in there to see how it's done--By looking at it way off, they think that it's the same. They think it's a religion where you pray to something. And if you go right into it yourself, you'll see there's nothing wrong with it. So this second one, I made it myself. I talked to this lady first, she said, "No, it's not that way." So she called me over there. She just prayed, and she marked the tipi for me and we just start sewing it. That's all. And I didn't see anything from outside, it's different --I didn't see anything wrong. But, just like what I say, when a person looks at anything from outside, it's different then when you get in there and see yourself.

(Who was it that didn't--that kept you from making that first tipi?)

Mr. Edgar. J.B. Edgar, one of our missionaries.

(What church is that?)

Mennonite church. I wasn't allowed to do that. And I went to one lady that was making a tent. I guess it was just how this woman worships, maybe. If she worships idols, spirits--maybe she runs it that way. And if it's a Christian woman, nowadays. That marks these tipis--maybe she leaves out what she thinks is not right. This woman that I heard praying, she was naming all the dead women that were known to be tipi makers of that owned the medicine bags, that could only mark the tipis. See, this woman--before she can mark a tipi--she must own this tipi medicine bag. And she must get a degree by making so many tipis in her life and doing this and that. Before she can get this degree. This woman that I heard praying, she called all the names of people that I didn't know--way back there--she just named them on down to the present time. But I knew the way back there--she just named them on down. I knew at the end and the last one she named--it was my grandmother. My father's aunt. She called her at the end and that's the only name that I recognized--my grandmother's name. She said, "You are invited to this feast." She called my Indian name. She said, "She is ready to sew the ornaments on"--or something like that. "You are invited to come and eat." That's the way she talked to the spirits.

(Is that lady still living?)

No, she's gone.