

well it doesn't matter who the younger one marries or how she marries because our oldest one married the way we wanted her too. And that's the way they use to talk, ah - that was the - goal they had set and if their daughter marries - they were quite happy about it. And that's the way my people felt about my sister marrying. And from this marriage there was one son, Don Big Elk. He's a Jr. and he's living today, the only child of my sister and Don Big Elk. And she never had anymore children, and he's still living today, he's a young man and - and married - and has his home, and ah - real nice person. And ah - my sister died just 2 years ago - little over two years ago. And when she died - well - she had married again. Don Big Elk had died a number of years ago. She had married Otto Hamilton, so her name was Mary Hamilton. But she didn't - She had this Indian marriage, but when she married again, well, it was - no - nothing about it, - it to the Indian custom. So that's my recollection of the wedding, it's just an experience that I had in this one wedding. I would like to add something here, that I had forgotten. I remember my parents - they did not attend the wedding, which was customary after the brides and bridesmaids leave the house well they stay at home. And then while we were - after the - we were dressed, un - put on our clothes, they - we exchanged clothes our costume, well, we all sitting there, and then ah - my sister - I looked over at her - I was sitting close to her, and she was crying, and I felt kinda bad because she was crying. She wasn't much older than I was, either, she was just a young girl getting married. And then about that time, my young brother Edward Red Eagle, who is married now, and still living and member of our tribal council. Ah - he was just a boy 'bout - ah I imagine three years old or four. He ah - wondered off over there I guess, probably everyone forgot about him and he just out