

lasts all night. The men sing songs about four times through beating a small drum about 12 or 14 inches in diameter. In the old days when they did not have the gourd rattle, they used a long staff decorated with feathers.

The people who take part in this dance are usually gaily dressed in their broadclothes, blanket, breech-cloth, leggins, moccasins, and an eagle feather in their hair. The women part their hair in the middle and paint it red in the center of the parting of the hair, earrings--with long hangings of silver chain with some kind of ornament on the end. They wear their best dresses, a nice shawl and of course, moccasins. The men dance in a line to themselves and the women dance to themselves and, as always, course, the children of whom the elders of the relatives tell to go to bed. But, the children turn a deaf ear as they are imitating the grown ups. The drums, gourds and songs keep up all night. The men who are leaders keep the people who are dancing looking at them as they go through the motions of a hypnotist. He usually carries a black handkerchief and eagle feather or a bunch of wild sage which he keeps waving in front of the dancers' faces. When the man or woman falls into a trance they usually let her lay where she fell as they say she has gone into the ghost world. Then the leader goes into some more of his hypnotism as I always think this is a holy-roller way of church. When the woman comes out of this trance she is like a drunk rolling out of bed. She is put to bed in her teepee and she has the privilege of telling her story to the leader if she so desires the next day. They paint their faces with ashes as they say a ghost is afraid of wood ashes as this is a symbol of the dead as the ashes are from destroyed or dead fire. The crow is a symbol of the dance as he never goes south but stays with the trees which has shed its leaves and given up the spirit of living till it is revived in the spring. Everything has died. Even the river does not make a noise but is frozen. The grass has died and all the weeds so that is the time to contact your loved ones who have gone into the other world. There are things that go on in this ghost dance camp of which is Indian. The courting of young men who are watching for their maiden fair as she comes to the spring for water--the moonlight horseback rides--