

off a piece and kinda stick it in your hair and fold it and tie string on it. And that's where your dragger's tied. What I mean, it's kinda torture but---

Evelyn: Alfred really used to hate it when we tied it on his head!

Alfred: I liked to dance whenever-- Well, my folks are--they dance-- they're what we call dancing people. This old man here, Apache John, was a wheel. At that time, you know, everybody-- He was our last principal chief and everybody had some respect for him. Well, I don't know--somehow this Blackfeet -- manatidi e. --kinda evaporate back in--oh, I don't know how far back--but they had dance, the Apaches, over there. The next time I seen it, it was over here at Old Man Sankedoty's--his old home place. Right there where Jasper (Sankedoty) lives, right on the hill. Some of these Kiowas--they remember that. They seen it. Because I talked to some of the boys a little older than I am--some of these boys that danced--war dance, or any other kind of dances. They remember that. You take some of these--some of her (Evelyn's) folks--I don't know why some of these fellows that say they never seen them, but I remember because I danced.

(Well, when was it--this one at Diedrick's Lake? How old were you when they had that?)

Alfred: Oh, that was in the twenties. I guess I was about ten--eleven--twelve years old. That's when they had that big doings over there. Just like I told you last time, it's kind of something that happened--that dance, you know--it's something that you remember, because there was a boy that got hurt the time they had a rodeo right there at the same time. This boy that got hurt was Bruce (or Bryce) Poolaw. Now he's got some kinda shop somewheres in Main.