

"the Christian Six." They started bucking that. This Heap-of-Crows' organization. One of 'em's name was Henry Lincoln. His boy lives here two blocks south. And another one was Wilbur Tabor. And one was Matthew Spotted Wolf--they call him Mountain--and his brother, Ben Spotted Wolf--he died just a year ago this month--and the other was Striking First or Strikes Him First, and the sixth one was Frank Harrington. Now most of these boys were Mennonites--pupils from the Mennonite school at Cantonment, except Striking First--he never went to school. Well, they had other affiliates. Some other educated young men but just casual attendance to their meetings. They wouldn't attend regular with them and ~~as~~ ~~that~~ they weren't in their group. But these six tried to run everything down, Indian way, their religion, practice of Indian medicine, including this Ghost Dance medicine. But eventually all of 'em quit. Just abandon their faith in what they started out with except one--this Stricking First. He never went to school but he spoke better English than any of 'em. Never let his hair be cut off until he got old. Then he joined church after that. He joined church after, and then he cut his hair. He died here back in '47. He was the son of this Big Ridge--one of those that pacified Spotted Tail.

BROTHER-IN-LAW STORY: JOKING BEHAVIOR:

(You mean these six young men were working men were working against the old Indian religion?)

All Indian religious (?) sweat lodges, ghost dance, (unin. word) doings, Indian medicine. But there was one that worked with them--he's our interpreter at the Mennonite Church--Willie Meeks. His daughter lives here three miles east of town. He's working for the same church--Mennonite. He's a faithful Christian. He told me himself--he's married to my cousin--he calls me brother-in-law. See, we have no word for cousin--it's always brother and sister. So he says, "Brother-in-law I quit all these Indians ways. I don't Indian doctor. I don't go to sweat lodge. I don't go to Indian service. In fact I don't care about Indian way--even food. I accept Jesus as my saviour and that's the way I'm living. But that very time he invite me and three or four others--John Pedro and myself and Brother Henry and Brother Ike. We had dinner with him. That very day he invite us he killed beef.