

are you going to join?" "I'm going to be a Bowstring." "Oh, good! Good! You're welcome! Come over here!" Everybody just hollered and welcomed him. He went and joined the other side. The next one came--my cousin's boy, Stander. They said, "Now which one are you going to pick out? Which clan are you going to join?" "I'm going to be a Hoof Rattler," he said. So he went on this side. And then there was one more in there. They said, "Which one are you going to join?" No--I make a mistake. It wasn't my cousin--it was my nephew, Woodrow Wilson. He has been a Chairman. They said, "Which side are you going to join?" He said, "I want to be a Bowstring Clan." So he went on the other side. That's the way they join. They ask them which one they're going to join. They don't just call them in. See, it's against their rules. They can't just pick them and place them. They've got to make their choice. (Did they ever have any trouble that you've heard of in attracting new members?)

No. They do it of their own free will.

ALL-NIGHT DANCE

(Did they ever have times when they needed new members but people just didn't come over to volunteer?)

No. Everybody knew that boys had to join some kind of a clan.

(Well, going back to when these Bowstring members would dance all night, would this be at a time when there was a camp circle--when all the tents were pitched in a circle and they had come together?)

Yes.

(Did they go around to different people's camps--the Bowstring members that were dancing?)

No. They just started from the east end--the southeast end. They