

That's when they come in. Or maybe his nephew brought him something--"Uncle, I brought you a whole buffalo." Or a whole cow. Well, "Unload it right there," he said. "You get out there." He cut that meat up in several pieces, "And invite our neighbors." That's your chiefs coming in there. Chiefs were free-hearted. They were supposed to be free-hearted men and see after all the people.

(Well, when these headmen of the Bowstring would retire after ten years, then who invited these new people to take office as sub-chiefs?)

Well, some of them remained. And just what few (were eligible)--see, they appoint a man for what he is. That's the one to take their place.

(Would there be any ceremony when he became a sub-shief?)

No. He's just to serve his people. Just so he's a good-hearted, honest, reliable man.

INVITING CLAN MEMBERS TO MEET TOGETHER

(Going back to the way they used to instruct these young men when they came into the organization--how would this teaching take place? Would they just come to the club's tipi?)

No. Somebody has to invite them before they come together. Somebody has to invite them. Give them a feed. Give them dinner. Just like him--he has to invite his clan every once in a while, my husband. And then when they're still sitting around together or after they eat, they got time to visit. That's when it took place.

(Could it take place any time during the year?)

Any time during the year when somebody put them together with food.

(Would these sub-chiefs--heads of clans--ever invite their members