

I don't know. My daddy was a Native Church man. My daddy and all my folks up here, my uncles and my grandpa, they all belong to that. They stay up all night in that tipi. They sing then they pray. Keep doing that, you know, all night long. One be beating the drum for one and the other be singing. Got this gourd, I think they call it. Singing you know. They stay up all night.

DIFFERENT DANCES:

(What kind of dances did they have when you were young? Did they have the same kind they have now or different ones?)

Oh, I think it's the same. The same kind of dance, but my older sister, she always told us that when we were at Richards Spur of course they old folks all died, you know said they had some kind of dance, I don't know just what they call them. They say they dance and say that the dead people was going to come alive. They dance and dance and just dance around and then, I don't know, they some said they go out of their head and they fall over. That's what my sister told me. She said she danced with them.

(Was that a Comanche dance or was that another tribe?)

I think that was Comanche dance because those Comanches danced it like that.

(Did you ever hear of a Comanche dance called a Crow Dance?)

Yeah.

(What kind of dance was that?)

Oh, they dancing inside the tipi. They all in that tipi, you know, setting down. They sing and when the singing--they all get up and holler like a crow--caw-cawcaw-caw-caw. Dancing you know. When a dog