

corral at that store up there. Red Store.

SILVERHORN WORKING FOR MOONEY

(What kind of a corral was it?)

It's boards. Made out of boards. Nobody could get inside it. It's round.

And inside, there's only one way to go in. And he's the only one in there.

Mooney goes in and he tells him what to do. A lot of those things he made in there, they're in the Smithsonian. Sun Dance--different things. He make little tipis and a lot of them things up there now.

(Well, you know those pictures you showed me the last time I was here? Is that some of the work he did at that time?)

Yeah. Painting and all that. But what he made was Sun Dance (model). Kiowa Sun Dance, and sweat lodge. Lot of things for Mooney. Just little amateurs (models) little things them little things you know just--they got them in a glass--

(Oh, sort of models?)

Yeah, "models" you might call them. And they got them at Smithsonian. Someone was telling me that the other day. They didn't have nobody--they didn't know who--unknown, the man that make those things. They didn't have his name on them.

(Oh, they didn't. That's too bad.)

Yeah, that's why I said, the white people make mistakes. They ought to get some kind of mark on there. They ought to give him--

(Have to put it on there right.)

Yeah, but he can write his own name on there--Haungooah. Yeah. When I was in service they spell his name Hawgone--H-A-W-G-O-N-E. That's where they know him of D.C. today--Hawgone. It's Haungooah, but Hawgone, that's the way they got it spelled up there.