

you do go out--go out. No matter what time of night, if you have to send a message, get on your pony and take that message somewhere--to the next camp or something. Just those duties, you know. Dependable duties that we should always uphold--respect for duty. In time of sickness for anyone, go out and chop wood for them. See to their ponies. See that those people in that home where there's sickness have provisions--food. Go tell your folks, and go tell your other Fox Members to go tell their folks. All of things, their duties. That's the way those men used to lecture to us.

(Were those men members of the Fox company themselves?)

When they were boys. And that carried them through life. I know one of them happened to be my father-in-law. He used to sit with us. His name was Lump Mouth. He was a brave warrior--an outstanding man. He's got a lot of grandkids in this town. That's one of them.

(Was he old at the time he used to--)

#### WINTER SUN DANCE

Oh, yeah, he was over sixty. He sat in us at the Winter Sun Dance over here north of Geary.

(I didn't know they had a Sun Dance in the winter.)

It wasn't usually--it was something unusual. But the way it happened at that time was that one of my cousins--a girl of school age--she didn't go to school because her mother thought she was too clumsy. Not in the best of health or active life at the time of her sixth year, to go to school. So ordinarily the Sun Dance is usually held in August. But because the girl's mother refused to send her to school on account of those health conditions, the government wouldn't let us have our Sun Dance. That's since the army took over. They told us about a lot of our rights. Well, her uncle--my uncle, Little Raven--her uncle--checked on her every so often. He was a tribal chief. But still her mother wouldn't consent to her going to school. She was one of these timid girls, too. So until about the first week in December, then her mother consented