they cover all the thing up airtight and then they'd sprinkle water. And that steam come up. I was in there once or twice. I tell you, you just can't--you don't think you're going to come out alive.

(Is that right?)

They have hay and sage spread in there where you sit on. And all you do is just get down on--face to the ground and breathe that fresh air you know. That's the only way you can feel better. Otherwise, if you sit up there and inhale that steam--it's just like choking you to death.

(When the young man would come back, would there be anyone else going in that sweat lodge?)

No. No. It's just that one day that they have it--for that one person or two persons. But, you know, they sort of kind of cleanse them in the process. And of course it's all their waste and body--whatever is in the body--it's just like Turkish bath--you come out and wipe off. Go down to the creek--water--and bathe. Refreshing.

(Would there be any older person with him?)

Oh, there would be someone that would go in with him, some of the old fellows, 'that's used to going in to that. They go in with him. But it's for his purpose.

(Did all the young men used to go and fast like that?)

Not all of them. Now a good many hasn't never even gone in the Sun Dance, or never even danced or anything--they just grow up without any of those contracts. I know three or four of my brothers-in-law never participated in anything. They all died old--in as good health as any of them.

MEN WHO NEVER JOINED SOCIETIES

(Why didn't they ever participate?)

Well, they probably just didn't take to it. None of them ever took no medicine training, no herb-doctor training. None of them ever joined these--even some of them never joined this Tomahawk or this Girdled Spearmen organizations. Never joined them. They call them "Stray Horses." They call them "stray horses." (Stray horses?)