

performed inside they bring a rawhide--what they call a parfleche. They fumigate that over the fire that's beneath the lodge. And the lodge that makes the lodge brings it over. He has to walk in kind of a bent way. He makes three motions to the men in the circle that are going to drum. Then the fourth time he throws it over there and they all beat on it and then they start singing--Sun Dance song. Then these Sun Dancers start to get ready. They got him ready. Some of them carry buffalo tails. Some of them have eagle wings. Some of them have a black handkerchief. And some have one feather for their tailsman, you know--to dance by, to fan themselves while they dance. And he endured for three days. But the last evening of the third day--after three nights--they go in at night--it starts at night. The first night, and the second night and the third night, but the last day's the third day--which is always Sunday. And they start to tear the back out--the west side of the lodge. They take down that brush so it will be open, and the tipi sits way back in line with this lodge where this Sacred Pipe is kept. The Sacred Pipe and the ear of corn and the turtle and the duck's bill. They're all kept there by this custodian of this pipe. And the tipi's between them and the sun. Then they start to dance. He didn't want to get up and dance. He just sat down. His painter--the man that painted him--sat down and talked to him. He said he'd rather sit down, just where he was sitting. He figured an hour and a half was too long for him to dance, or an hour, after we told him they would dance till the sun goes down and the first stars appear--that's when they quit. So he didn't dance. He was all in. But he went out. His wife evidently drove up on the east side where she could see--big wide open door. His wife drove up and she got off and he recognized her, so he asked to go out. So the Committee--the police--were around there. So the lodge priest told him, he said, "You go out with that white man. See that he don't drink water that his wife don't give him any food." So they took him out there and he talked to his wife. And he asked if he could sit down in the car a while and they told him, "No. You're not in no white man way--you're in an Indian doings. You got to be