

strictly Indian." Then of course they went to the restroom with him. Then they brought him back. So he didn't get to drink nothing or eat nothing. So they brought him back. Otherwise he might have tried to, you see. Anyhow, he went through it except--

(End of Side A)

SIDE B

HOLY WATER DRUNK AT END OF SUN DANCE

(--he went through it all except that last hour and a half?)  
 Yeah, that last hour or so of dancing till the sun goes down. Then, of course, they have a tea fixed. That's another mystery. There's a wooden bowl. An ordinary-sized bowl, about that deep and about that big around. A wooden bowl. And that's filled with a juice--a fruit-juice. And that fruit juice is made of fruit, charcoal and tallow. No sugar in it, or nothing, but it's sweet. Certain members of the lodge that join the Sun Dance--whoever's painting them that had gone through it--gets them to make the tea. And five hundred can drink that and it never shallows. Never shallows. Never drink it up. I've drunk that three or four times. Three or four of us get together and then bunches of them men, women, children. Different tribes. Go over there and drink that. "Holy Juice," they call that--"Sacred Juice." You never drink it up. The Otoes and Poncas asked me, "How is that tea made--because you never drink it up?" I told them, "I don't know."

(Do they have a name for that?)

hitæəæóúnċ -- hitċ əæóúnċ -- "goose," or "geese" -- "water." "goose water" or "Juice." The Otoes still want to know how that tea's made. I told them "I don't know--the old priest went through it--they're assigned to make it, provided their painter was one that was qualified to make that tea during their young life."

MORE ON WHITE MAN SUN DANCER AND COMMENTS ON SUN DANCE

(Was that white fellow very old?)

No, he was about twenty-eight, twenty-nine or thirty years old.