

powder, and he mixes it up with his tobacco. Mix it up good. And then he takes some beef tallow--little bit--and it's cold and it crumbles like powder. And he mix it up and he puts it in the oven and warm it up, mix it up good., That grease melt and those, shumate and other tobacco all mix good. And he'll take it out and cool it off and put it in his bag. He'll have maybe a pound or two. All right, he's ready. He clean his big red peace pipe. Have it ready. He don't have no supper. They're gonna have supper altogether. He goes outside after dark and says, "Hey! Everybody come over here. It's time to smoke. Come over my tipi and we'll smoke together." And oh, they come in. Some of them bring their own pipe. Some of them just waiting. They go without pipe. They have a pipe--maybe they have two or three general pipes for those that don't have any. According to how big a crowd there is. Most of the time they have one. And they sit down, open up. The hostess, he sits back there in the front and he fills up the pipe first. He fills it up and gets it all ready. He has a long stick about a foot long--sharp. That's to press the tobacco down (a pipe tamp). And he takes it over there and he lights it after all come in. Opening ceremony. He light it up and smoke it. And he blows the smoke up, and then he blows it to the north, south, west,--and he smoke it a while and he offer a little prayer. Then he pass it to the next man to his left. And it goes around. However, if there's two of them, they go this way. And if it runs out, he fills it up again. And all the time the rest of them are waiting for somebody to commence a story about what's been happened on a trip when we went to Old Mexico and what happened. He says, "One day--" Hawbawt does, "one day we was up there and an owl came talking to us and