

dance. If they're going to dance I won't know a thing about it."

And one of the old ladies--Mrs. Standing Bird--she got up. She said, "This is the way they dance. That's a real man's dance." She danced. And he stood there looking at her, and we all looked at her. She said, "This is the way them old men danced back there in our day."

And then this other one got up again--this Floyd Blackwolf's mother--she was older than the other old lady. And she said, "This is the way to dance." She kind of lifted her legs higher, and she swing her arm. She said, "This is the way they dance. Now don't be bashful! Don't you put your head down! Hold your head up where everybody can see you," she told him. "People are going to admire you for your courage. You don't know nothing, but you're going to try. You're joining them tonight. They have chosen you--selected you--of all the young men. Now you go, grandson," she told him. So we got him ready and he went. And in a little while all of us were there behind him. They put him in the place that was vacant that he would fill. They set him down. And we were anxious for them to start singing when they got through. It takes a long time, you know. And finally they got started and all these men got ready and fixed their blankets and they were going to dance. I think if you don't want to dance with your blanket around you (that is, a man), they just put them over their arm like this man dance. And we saw him getting up "There--he's getting up now! Let's see how he's going to dance!" Everybody--we just all kind of almost put our heads almost touching the ground--we was looking in that tipi. He got up to dance. He danced just like them old ladies showed him. And everybody said they were surprised to see a new man come in there and know how to dance. But them old ladies had already showed him how to dance!