

That's how they got him.

(Where is your son living now?)

He's living at our old place down here, and he's working in Oklahoma City as an inspector.

(Do they have any dances any more?)

Well, they're too sacred, like I told you. When they have tipis, they have their own ceremonies in there. And that's why it's dying away. Just a very few know what's going on in there. You got to be a member to know what goes on before you come out.

MUSICAL RASP USED IN HOOF RATTLER CEREMONIES

(Do they still have those ceremonies?)

Well, all the old people leaders are dying away. They don't have them any more. But one of these Hoof Rattlers, Old Man Allrunner-- was one of the main men in there when I was about eight or nine years old. I was sitting a little ways (off) where we could look in. There was a tin pan laying upside down. And on top of that was a snake. It had its head over that little pan, the snake. And this old man had something--I think it was a stick--but it was all carved. It wasn't a real snake--it was wood carved like a snake. It was carved like--they imitated a certain kind of snake--I don't know what you call them, but I believe they call them--(pause)--anyway, it's a very poisonous snake. It's found around here in Oklahoma. And this old man was sitting there, kind of laying like this and he was keeping time with that music. It sounded real pretty. It had kind of a--well, it was a snake. You know when their hides are kind of rough? It was cut some way. When he was rubbing this stick (carved like a snake), it made a real loud noise, being on tip of that tin, and men were singing over here and he was keeping time with that music.