

While the hat is passed, Eugene Blackbear invites everyone to come to a meeting tonight out by Hammond. The Hammond Chapter is sponsoring this meeting for the Navajo, Herman Nelson. His little boy just had an operation and other things which can't be understood on the tape. John Kionut is supposed to conduct this meeting--it will be east of Hammond.

Bobby Pedro announces that the Arapaho Chapter has \$15.00 in the bank, and the money collected this morning will make \$17.00. They want to use the money for a new tipi.

By this time people are through eating, and the formal exit is made from the tipi--everyone in order and going out, single file, moving clockwise. This is the end of the meeting.

Outside the tipi people greet each other and shake hands, say "Good mornĳng" etc. John Pedro can be heard talking to his son: "Bob! Boy, you're a good fireman!" They stand around outside and talk. Gradually they break up into smaller groups. The Caddoes, Howard, Victor and Verle and his father-in-law, Harry Pratt, go off to one of the cars. John and Abraham and Eugene sit close to eat other, Chris, Glen, the Navajo sit together. I talk to John and Abraham for a while and then get Abraham pictures with his red and blue blanket in front of the tipi. I snap a number of other pictures. Bobby Pedro wants to listen to my tape, and he does listen. The others don't seem to mind my having made the tape. Everyone is very friendly to me. Glen Lumpmouth tells me about his little grandson, and custody battle they are facing--the boy's father was killed in a motorcycle accident and he wasn't legally married to the boy's mother. The boy's mother never cared for him, but lately has acted like she wants him back. Glen and his wife have raised the boy from a baby--he's about four years old now, and they are going to try every way to be allowed to keep him.

After a while I go to the house and greet the women there, who are preparing the dinner, or waiting for it, and then I lie down and rest a little. Dinner is served about 1:00 p.m., buffet style, with paper plates and cups. There is fried chicken, macaroni, beef stew, lots of pie and cake, salad, coffee, tea, etc. After I eat I tell everyone good-by and leave.