

(Granddaughter: --his folks (unintelligible) give away.

That's the honor they had for him. He always referred to his great-grandma. She had a big part in this. And I notice he always referred back to her. And it was through this great-grandma that he had joined this little Rabbit Clan when he was a little boy.)

Yeah. I know all them songs. Good many of them. Maybe forty or fifty.

(Did they have regular meetings?)

Well, they're going the white man's way in everything, now. They going by white man's schedule, all the time! Anything. Anything the Indian had, you know, they put it on the white man's way! That's reason they ruin it now. You understand? It's no good now!

(How was it back there when you joined?)

I heard about a meeting that was going to start. So I take a notion to get ready, and get dressed up. Get ready. Take my dress outfit and I go! Go join them. Yeah, they were all sitting there and beating that drum and have big time.

(What was your dressing outfit like?)

Well, just anything, you know. Anyway you dress yourself up. Anyway you look good. You hear? Some of them just strip their clothes and they put paints on their body. Maybe white paint, maybe yellow paint. Some kind of paint. Then they all have their outfit tied up and they dance. Some are dressed up with clothes on. Yeah.

(What kind of clothes did they wear when they were dancing?

When they were dancing, what was their costume like?)

Well, I couldn't say very much. You know, they got bells on and I don't know what all the junk they got on. They jump