

Well, where is Dzaidetali? This story I'm telling you, it's all gone. It's been years, maybe hundreds years back there. And if Dzaidetali was a God, he'd still, you know. We could know--just the name and they got something they call it Dzaidetali. I don't know what's in there. They got it. Silver Horn--because some of them don't want to take care of them. And so that Silver Horn Man take care of it for them. And they pay him for taking care of them. (They do?)

Jenny: And the owners of those idols, they pay him to take care of those idols. And some of them still worship them. And when they go places, they take--maybe a blanket material or some money or something like that. They go--they had to give it to them idols. See, it's tied. They had to put it over them idols. Maybe a shawl, material, or blanket. Whatever it be, just lay it on there. Then they worship. When they go out they leave it in there. And then the owner of that, whoever is taking care of that got right to take it. And see, Silver Horn gets all of them, too. (I see. Was it that way in the old days?)

Jenny: Yeah.

(Did the Indian people take things to give them back there?)

Jenny: Yeah, always. You can't go in there and pray to it and not give it anything. It's like giving tithings to the preacher. Giving money to the church. They give--they even give horses. (They do?)

Jenny: They tie a horse at the door. Wherever this idol is, tied in the tipi. They used to have them in a tipi in my days. I seen it. They had a tipi--suppose we had one, had our tipi way out there where nobody, no children can get around it and play on it and throw