so. It could have been somebody else's boy she was telling me about. I think he (my brother) got sick and died. Because I think they were way down there where my mother died. But they weren't living in cellars then at that time. They were living in-my father just had made that—tent and a bark house—like. That's what they were living in. But my dad made that cellar—

(That dug-out?)

--cause that would be safe there. No rain, you know. He put little windows in there. It was a good little cellar. I remember it. I remember my dad made it. Then he was going to build a house, but he didn't get to. But that was really good. Don't you think? That little story was good? I enjoy hearing about my brother. Now he was about the last one to fast. You heard about fasting-Indians fasting?

(Yeah, in a way, but I'd like to hear whatever you can tell me about the way your people did it you know.)

Well, that was one that I remember because my sister told me that and that's about the only thing I know from way back there. Lot of little ceremonies they go through.

BUFFALO DANCE

Another thing I could tell you and that's our Indians--I'm not quite sure now on this one--They used to dance the Buffalo Dance. I remember that, too.

(Oh, now what was that like?)

The Buffalo Dance, Buffalo Dance, and I remember that so well. Now, whether that was before my mother got-you know, that way (pregnant), or not-But I remember so well. I remember they camped. But, it wasn't at the Old Village. It was at Perkins. And I remember that place after