

We lived right there by them, and the old chief of the Indians then, his name was Gee-dek.

(Gee-dek.)

Gee-dek. And he lived to be a hundred and something, ten or twelve years old.

Molly: Don't he have some folks.

Well I guess he has. Now that's what they're supposed to have.

I tell you who could tell you about them. Dolly Neugin that's who. (Not clear)

I haven't gone to one of them but one time. My dad and my mother, all of them they were religious people. They didn't believe in them.

PROCEDURES BEFORE A STOMP DANCE

Frank: I went to this stomp dance. We lived about two years right down half a mile there.

(Yeah.)

And we lived on an Indians' place. And so he'd come by everytime there's stomp dance. It starts on Friday morning. Start in and gather up firewood. And some would be a fishing. Catching fish. And some would be a killing squirrels. Beef or hogs or something. And they had big old water kettle. Maybe a half a dozen or more of them kettles. On a log, each year.

Molly: They had them set on. Them logs.

Frank: They put all that stuff in the kettles. And boil it. And then they take a big old dipper of some kind, lot of gourd dippers, out of gourd. They dip that stuff out. You just take your plates and bowls. Dip out what you wanted.

(Uh-huh.)

Molly: We had a big time. (Laughter)

Frank: Well there's some did. Now the Night Hawk Indians, they called them.

They'd start playing ball on Friday morning. They had a pole a way high.

And they had a ball up on the top. And they throwed this ball with sticks.