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Indian School Diary, 1932, from the Olive Rush Papers

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portal and I was told - they are our costumes - we dance - Then we were so sorry we had not asked in some friends - But we told you this morning we were going to dance - But I thought you were joking - With them was a little fair boy about eight - He goes with us wherever we go - they explained - Someone asked to see the pictures, so we came to the studio & they sat in a ring and looked on respectfully as I handed forth a few watercolors & oils. ~~[[?]]~~ Then Louise brought in some and they liked her things better I think. Those who were going to dance went into the bedroom to dress & we put on Indian records - The Snake & the Eagle changes which they seemed to approve -

Agwa Pi was a bee in a garden, moving about from one table to another picking up any book or drawing that attracted him to examine it - if not to extract its honey - Books on Persian Art or Indian Art and water colors of animals were what he mostly searched out. Dressing took a long time but at last Riley came out with a shout to the sound of the drum and many bells and behind him the little fair skinned boy - Riley was truly magnificent in a Kiowa costume with the helmet like headress of ivory & hair and with circles of feathers and mirrors all over his brown young body. The lad was in a copy of the older boys costume as nearly a copy as these fellows had been able to make of more common feathers and cloth. and imagine these fellows sitting up nights making this little kid a costume so he could have his heart's desire & dance with them! And with what spirit and abandon they stepped it! Then Hokeah - danced - a superb dance - all their dances were war or victory dances.

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