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Indian School Diary, 1932, from the Olive Rush Papers

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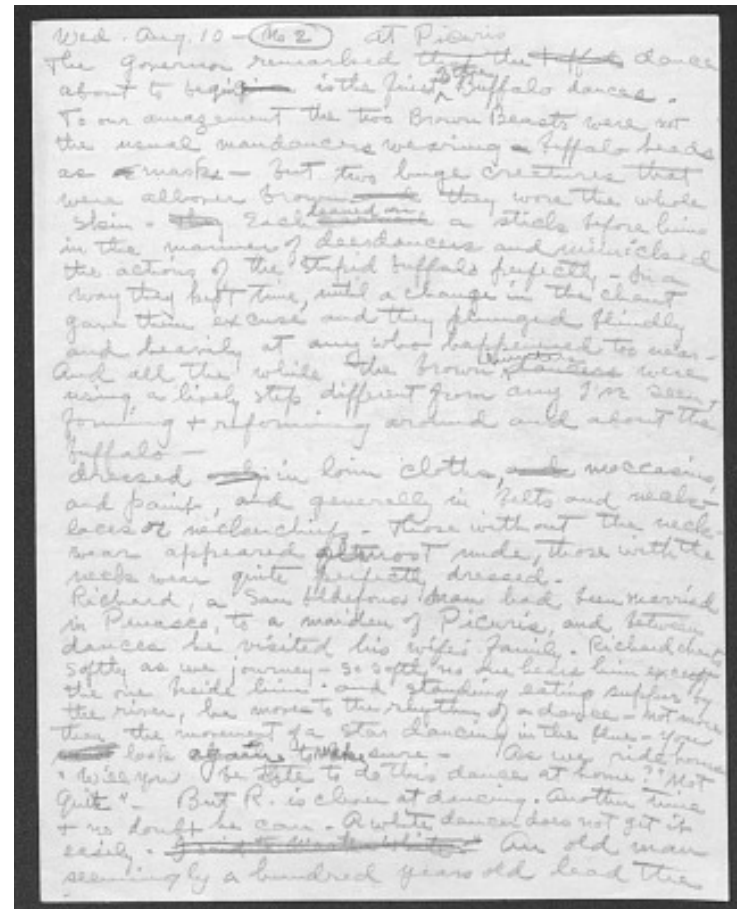
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Wed. Aug. 10 - [No 2 is circled] No 2. At Picuris [??] the governor remarked that the [?] buffalo [?] dance about to begin [?] [?] is the finest [?] of the [?] Buffalo dances. To our amazement the two Brown Beasts were not the usual mandancers wearing [?] a [?] buffalo heads as [?] - but two huge creatures that were all over brown [?] they wore the whole skin. [?] They [?] Each [?] [?] leaned on a stick before him [?] in the manner of deer dancers and mimicked the actions of the stupid buffalo perfectly - Fui [?] way they kept time, until a change in the chant gave them excuse and they plunged [?] friendly and heavily at any who happened too near and all this while the Brown [?] hunter [?] ^ [?] danvers [?] were using a lively step different from any I've seen, forming and reforming around and about the buffalo - dressed [?] only [?] in loin clothes, [?] and [?] moccasins, and paint, and generally in felts and neabs [?] laces or neckerchiefs. Those without the neckwear appeared almost nude, those with the neck wear quite perfectly dressed.

Richard, a San Alderferno [?] Snaus [?] had been married in Peuasco [?], to a maiden of Picuris [?], and between dances he visited his wife's family. Richard chants softly as we journey - so softly no one heard him except the one inside living [?] and standing eating supper by the river, he moves to the rhythm of a dancer [?] - not more than the movement of a star dancing in the flute [?] - you [?] look again to make sure - As we ride home "will you be able to do this dance at home?" Not quite - But R. is closer [?] at dancing. Another time + no doubt he can. A white dancer does not get it easily. [?] I said to weather [?] white [?] An old man seemingly a hundred years old lead the



Wed. Aug. 10 - (No 2) At Picuris
The Governor remarked that the ~~first~~ dance about to begin is the finest ^{of the} Buffalo dances. To our amazement the two Brown Beasts were not the usual mandancers wearing a Buffalo heads as ~~a mask~~ - but two huge creatures that were all over brown. They wore the whole skin. Each ~~carried on~~ a stick before him in the manner of deer dancers and mimicked the actions of the stupid buffalo perfectly. In a way they kept time, until a change in the chant gave them excuse and they plunged blindly and heavily at any who happened too near. And all the while the Brown ^{hunters} were using a lively step different from any I've seen, forming + reforming around and about the buffalo - dressed ~~only~~ in loin clothes ~~and~~ moccasins and paint, and generally in felts and neabs laces or neckerchiefs. Those without the neckwear appeared almost nude, those with the neck wear quite perfectly dressed.

Richard, a San Alderferno ~~man~~ had been married in Peuasco, to a maiden of Picuris, and between dances he visited his wife's family. Richard chants softly as we journey - so softly no one heard him except the one inside living and standing eating supper by the river, he moves to the rhythm of a dancer - not more than the movement of a star dancing in the flute - you ~~look again to make sure~~ - As we ride home "Will you be able to do this dance at home?" Not quite - But R. is closer at dancing. Another time + no doubt he can. A white dancer does not get it easily. ~~James went with us~~ An old man seemingly a hundred years old lead the

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