

Respect, Dancing & Powwows - April Fallis - OSEU

3

So I guess overall, I try to walk in the best way I know how...having that utmost respect for people that are older than me. I wanted my kids to see that...how I treated them...so they could treat them the same way. All my kids were dancers at one time. I have a set of twins...one was a traditional dancer and the other one was a grass dancer. Three of my daughters wore fancy shawls and one was a jingle dress dancer. And then my youngest son was a grass dancer. He'd be going all over when he did that. I remember...we had the powwow in the **UNKNOWN WORDS** District, and my mom and dad were the ones that helped get that going when it first started. And so, my brother wanted to keep it going. As a family, we'd get together. And then he got on the tribal council so then we were able to help with that...and we have a feed at the very first to welcome the people...we feed the people. It turned out really nice because there were family members that would...when they lost someone for that next year, part of their mourning...they would do their feed at the powwow...like each meal...someone would have breakfast...someone would have lunch...and someone would have dinner. But we would do the first meal every time the people came...to feed them. So I knew that was a teaching from my mom. I always look back like that to make that connection...and know that that's where that came from...one of her teachings and one of her values.