

Keeping Cool at Pi-Ume-Sha



Sun gear

There was actually no cure for the heat at the Tenth Annual Pi-Ume-Sha Powwow June 23-24, despite some of the remedies people tried.

It was hot. The sun beat down, drying throats and making skin glisten. Some people basked in it, others hid from it. If not for the occasional breezes and chilly evenings, the powwow might have been unbearable. But as it turned out, it was hot enough to inspire creativity in coping, and just agreeable enough to keep powwow spirits alive.

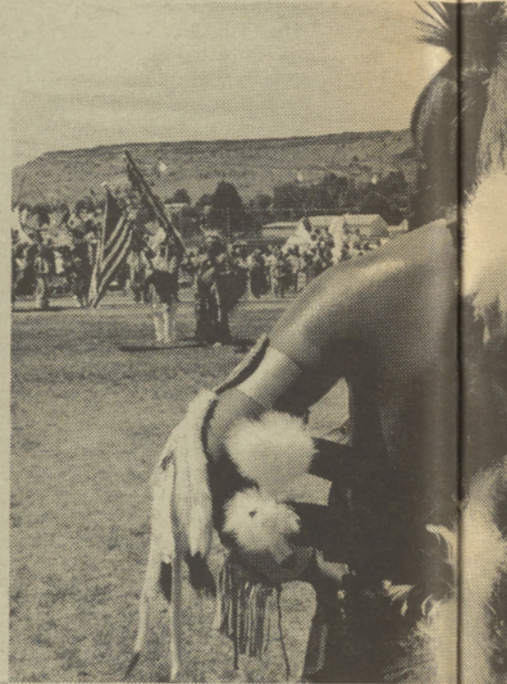
Announcer Nathan "Eight-ball" Jim had to forego a brand new beaded hat for cooler headgear. It's a wonder he didn't become airborne during one of the welcome breezes.

Another style new this summer was a flour sack worn by drummer Norman Johnson of Albuquerque. Drummers with dry throats were treated to regular rounds of soda pop, graciously served up by Clark "Nine-ball" Livingston.

Some opted for the shade of full-sized umbrellas. Buckskin dresses can make dancers wilt, so between contests one young lady strolled with a "parasol." Dorothy Phare of Ferndale, Washington watched from the shade as her husband Dick competed in full traditional dress.

The stick game shelter was about the coolest place around and many sought refuge under the canvas and branch cover. It is doubtful whether the players were even aware of the heat, so absorbed were they in their bone-hiding.

Others just put up with the heat. Sweat flowed during the flag ceremony on Sunday and one fancy dancer didn't know if he would make it or not. By late Sunday it began to cool and even the spectators found the energy to hop, skip and boogie, rendering their own versions of the war and round dances in a special "honky dance."



Sweat ceremony



Phare weather



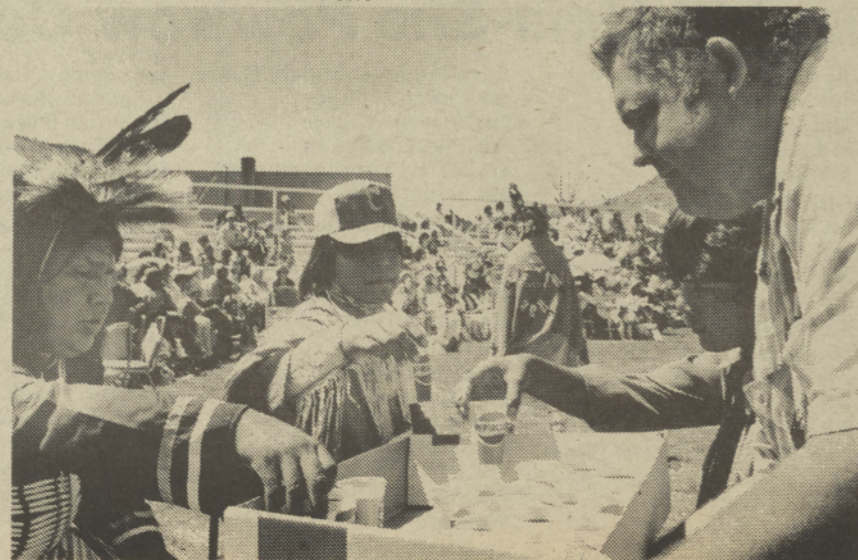
Buckskin belle



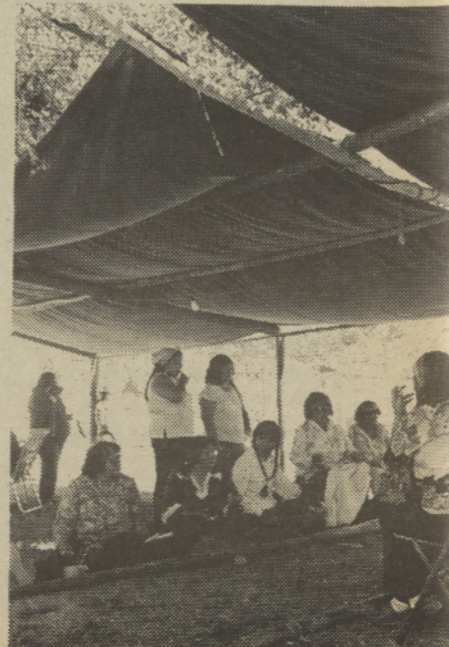
Headache

Photos by
Cynthia Stowell

Contest results
on page 7



Hey, Pepsi here



Cool bones



Sacked out



Hot honkies