

of us kids. So she said, "kogos". Well, this man come running out with salt meat. And I don't know how they used to trade, but he gave these women all quite a piece of salt meat apiece. And then anything else? And one woman, she just went that way (claps hands together several times, turning them over, turning them over, in manner of patting tortillas) and he brought bread out! So we come on down. And oh, they used to have big loaves of bread. Big loaves of bread. They used to call it "soldier bread." Then about 1899, I think, that's when they moved, I think. All at once it was empty. In 1900, well, they made it into an office--you know, Agent's, and that school building was built.

(Before I forget it--do you know what year you were born?)

Me? 1888, May 25.

(Where were you born?)

Right here at Cantonment. South of that school building--that stone house.

(Well, did the soldiers and the Indians get along o.k.?)

Yeah, they get along. Some of them used to marry them soldiers. Some women, you know. There was some kids half white and half dark and all that. They used to go with them soldiers, I guess. And I could remember--I walked up there with my grandmother. That's what they were getting was bread and bacon. And then when they ask for sugar they used to (makes sign)--

(Put their fingers on their tongue?)

Yeah. And soldiers knew what it was. They give them sugar.

(Is that the sign for sugar?)

Yeah. "Sweet taste." And when they ask for coffee, they just bring them