

for the occasion. Then among the Wichitas, use a little common sense, they save money, or buy things, throw it away. Let me say just give you..it wasn't no give away day. But this happen one year. There was a man, was a Pawnee, well he was just beginning of having money accuring from oil and gas. Just the beginning. He coming man of a few thousand dollars. Anyhow he came here and he didn't have no place to go, so my wife's father took him, stayed there about two three weeks, and fed him, you know. As he was going home, the day he was going home, he said, you come up there Christmas. But you drop me a card or a letter, let me know you're coming. I'll get set for you, I'll prepare for you. But he never wrote this man any card or letter, so he just went on up there, my wife and her father. Christmas day they sort of have a give away. Finally about half way of the dance, he saw the man coming, dancing. So they had a visitors sitting over there. He came over there and he told my wife's father to come here. Reached in his pocket and gave my wife's father a bill. So he sat down and there's another visitor there said, how much money did you get. Said, I don't know. Said maybe a one. He got in the sunlight and looked at it, it was a hundred dollar bill. That one throw. He said, just like I say, if you just greet me a few days earlier than today, he might..I could give you more money. That was plenty, a hundred dollars at one throw. But I tell you, Mr. Bittle, if you fed a man, woman or family, it was something good, something great, because the Indians always looked upon food as something that was very essential to us just like now. It made a man feel good, morally and otherwise, spiritually. So through that channel, he would make friends, or people