

they took them to Fort Sill. And then Indians, you know, like Little Raven and Scabby Bull and all them, they were buried in there and they move them to Fort Sill.

(This one says "Beef Issue Day at Cantonment--Butchering after the Issue.")

Well, that's the ones. See, that's where they used to run out. I might have been in one of these wagons. I used to go around when my father got his to butcher and my grandmother. I used to like to eat raw liver. My father used to say, "You want a kidney?" "I want liver!" Here's Left Hand -- *niw'w'et* (referring to picture of Left Hand). That was his name and this woman with him here is *hi'sei.ci.t* Now, this one (referring to another picture)--I ought to know this man.

(It says "Chief Big Mouth")

Big Mouth. (pause) *ba'e.sa'et*

(Did you know him?)

No, I don't know him. He must have lived way back. Chief Yellow Bear--(referring to another picture)--I know this man. Yeah. *w'xni'w'ni* was his name. And this Yellow Hair--his name was *ni'w'w'et*

(Interruption, and Trenholm's book put aside.)

HOW MYRTLE WAS CURED OF PNEUMONIA IN A PEYOTE MEETING

(Now one time you were telling me about how you got sick and you had that real bad pneumonia and you went into a peyote meeting and they doctored you. Could you tell me about that?)

Yeah. Well, we went to the hand game. I used to camp right in front of that old hall they got there. At Barefoot.

(About what year was this?)

It was in the fifties--I think it was 1951. I was camping there. You know I was sitting right by the door and it seemed like my back, it just felt just like I was carrying something heavy on my back. And I start coughing. I said, "Oh, gosh, I'm cold." And I used to chill on my back, you know. Just like my back would kind of jerk. So after the hand game I went in my tent and my boy said, "What's the matter, mama?" "Oh," I said, "I don't feel good," I told him. He said, "Let Dennis come and