one time, keep the soup. They go out and make the fry bread. Boy--that's just great for me--I like to see it poured out two or three times!

(Well, where does he get his pups?)

Well, I guess he raises them right there.

(Evelyn: They say them Northern Sioux -- they don't have no limit to dogs ages -- use any kind of dog they could ---)

They don't have no limit to ages --

(They don't?)

They don't have age limits.

(Evelyn: But still today I heard that -- any sine!)

'(It seems like you were telling a story one time about Jimmy cooking that pup, but I don't remember what it was you were talking about---)

You know I told you the story about when I was small, you know--we used to go to the Sun Dance, you know (Cheyenne-Arapaho Sun Dance). That's where--well, I are dog before that--but when I got over there, I ate grown ones! We didn't eat them grown ones. We eat them ones that's still mursing--that don't know how to eat yet. That's the kind we eat.

(Where did you get those before?)

Well, them days, there are dog owners, you know. There's plenty of dogs around, you know. Just like-we had dogs come down here-stray dog--she had her pups here. My boys, they destroyed her, kept the pups. We're gonna give them dogs away--we got too many of 'em.

(Well, did your folks used to fix pups, or dog, to eat?).

Yeah. I believe--well, man folks and womans--they're about alike (Unintellible few words)--but man folks, they got 'ob of breaking the neck. But I'd rather have prairie dog. I like prairie dog. They're good. Course, they got their own taste you know. Got good taste--got better scent--what I mean--better smelling than dog. (When was the last time you ever ate any prairie dog?)

About fifteen years ago. Time when Ray Blackbear's father-in-law (Old Man Boyiddle)