

on, this--roll it this way and the other one--I stretch it. And I put it against a tree over there--I tied it and the other one. All that water--no more water--just everything drip. Finally I was see--when the water's not dripping I take it loose. I go ahead and stretch it. Then I put them things on it, again. Then, when I wash it again, I get that thing--that bone--and scrape with it. And I get it soft like this rag. It be just like this rag. I fix two. That's all I fix--just two.

(How much did your white man pay you?)

He give me fifty dollars.

(How much?)

Fifty. Twenty-five dollars for one hide.

(Well, that's quite a bit.)

Well, he just wanted to take it to some Indian boys that could draw all kinds of stuff on it, I guess. Horse and cow and Indians and stuff like that, and tipi, he said. He wants it--he wants one Indian boy was gonna draw, paint that, too, I guess.

(Conna-May, do you know--you were telling about that white man wanting to have some pictures painted on that hide--do any of the Apaches ever paint pictures on hides like that?)

You mean on that buckskin?

(Yeah.)

Well--I don't know. You know I don't know some things. I don't want to tell, cause I don't know.

(I just thought maybe you knew if some Apaches had ever painted those kinds of pictures.)

Well I don't know. Cause I don't know some things and I don't want to tell. Cause I want tell something that I know. Cause I know some things that I don't know too good but I seen them--