

would turn quickly and smile. White children were afraid of him with the soldiers guarding him and keeping, the overly curious away. We were not afraid of the soldiers or Geronimo. My father was treasurer for the Poncas and they would count the money at night in our teepee. The buffalo police would patrol around the teepee for outlaws of which there were a plenty. I don't know what they did with the money, but there was no rationing of groceries. My dad would not give me 50¢, which I always wanted him to sneak to me. Instead he reached in his own pocket and told me to go buy me a pop.

Joe Miller, always a showman, pulled a trick on the editors and their wives by telling them that the Indians were eating dog, cooked as their special dish. He had some dogs killed and had their heads cut off and their heads placed around the teepee door so the white people could see what they (the editors and their wives) thought the Indian chiefs with Geronimo were feasting on. Some could take it, some could not and turned away sick. They would ask Joe Miller, "Is that what they are eating?" And he would tell them that the dog is their favorite food for the visiting man in whose honor they were eating.

The chiefs, after a hearty meal of buffalo, fried bread, and coffee, asked Geronimo to say a few words. Of course this was all given in the sign language, thanking the good Ponca chiefs and the people who made the food possible. Then he told about the chase of the buffalo, and running with their wives and children, always a running fight with the soldiers. He said it felt good to be among his kind of people. So each chief shook his hand as a fellow warrior. As each Indian left for his teepee, soldiers took Geronimo in handcuffs back to the arena, or the big rodeo grounds. This arena seated about 40,000 people and was like a big football field. The bleachers broke in the southwest corner and went down with many people getting hurt and killing a small child.

The 101 Ranch owners gave the Poncas sixteen beefs, 4 were killed every day for the Indians. This was for the stand rights. They had a regular store, every thing in the grocery line, buffalo meat, buffalo meat sandwiches sold for a \$1.00. Souvenirs