these fellow, where they fell, they got stones that got their names on it. All the way down, that way. So they got some World War I boys and World War II, that's buried there. That's a national -- These Indians look at it just like they look at Arlington, at Washington--that National Cemetary. It's real beautiful. It's on a hill. So it's got a story inside that building. If you got time to read the historic (sic) about that battle, it's in there. And they got a map and oh, they got everything there--souveniers, cards.

(Do the Indians go there very much?)

Oh, Yeah. There's lot of peoples. There's tourists, you know. It's kinda about a mile and a half off the highway, but, boy, I tell you--when you go outside you can see tags from all over the States. And Busby is a little ways east there, and Lame Deer is further east. So we look for those peoples, but we couldn't find them.

(What people were you looking for?)

Ida and Maggie. But we seen their childrens. They got grown childrens over there. They lived somewheres back towards Crow. So we told them where we were staying. But somehow we didn't meet each others. We stayed there--I think it's a little over three weeks. We stayed right there at the Crow Agency.

DECISION TO GO TO CANADA

So while that Fair was going on--that was on Friday--the Old Man decided, he says, "Hey! How about it? Let's go on to Canada." "Well," I said, "All right. It's up to you," I said. So we got up. No--it was Friday evening--<u>Thursday</u> evening-about seven o'clock. He just took a notion all at once. And he told those people, "We're going to Canada, but we'll be back." He told them a certain day we'd be back. If we don't make it that day, anyway we'd be back. If we don't make it that day, anyway we'd be back. If we get any letter or anything from Oklahoma, he authorized that George Takes-Gun to get it. We had to make it (the authorization) at the Post Office. So we took him in there and authorize him to pick up the mail for the Old Man./ I called this Indian Office over here (the Anadarko Agency)--C.W. Gillett. (One of the Agency officials) Told him to send the Old Man some Money. Of course,