That's not hospitality, you know. They thought we were--we might look ignorant, but we weren't--not that much. So after, finally they let us go through. They give us regulations about coming back through at certain time. Well, we made a short trip that first day. We went to that Blood Indian Agency. Of course we drove around that Cardston (Alberta) for a while.

INFORMATION ON SARSI AND MEETING A BLOOD INDIAN

There's some Indians there. We got some information, of what we want. They told us we had to go further north. There's some Indians over there--Sarsi. They're mixed with Cree. Crees and Sarsis are intermarriage. There are a few of those Indians that are left--Sarsi. So, we fool around there and we went out there to that school--Blood Indian School out there--kind of a boarding school. Our schools (in Oklahoma) already started here, but their schools hadn't started there yet. So we went up to the first house. We don't know what kind of house it was. It was a big building. And we seen somebody coming from way down there--field. It's flat out there. I tell you that wind was high! We seen somebody coming. It looked like he was leaning forward, walking. It was a tall boy. He was bringing in cattle. Holstein. Time to milk, I guess, or something. Coming in to check on them. Anyway, after he put his stock up, he come to us. He introduce himself. All that trip I just only remember this fellow's name--Pat. His name was Pat Eagle Child. Yeah, that was his name. He was a young man. Blood Indian. He said, "I wish you fellows would stay a few days. I'd take you all to my grandpa. My grandpa is tribal chief. It's further west, 90 miles. That's where our Indians are at. They're harvesting hay. They gonna put the hay up for the winter. Some of that, they sell. Take care of our Indians. He told us a little bit about their program. Course, we were more interested in those Apaches over there--we call those Apaches Sarsi. He told us. "Well, I've went several times over there, but I never personally acquainted with them. But there are some over there. They're kinda shy peoples. If you're pretty good," he said, "You might get to talk to one. If you run in to the right one, they'll talk to you." So we fooled around there all day, and that evening we