Agency. But he was living in a house. The government give him the old barracks of the old fort--23rd infantry--that left there. And he was given that Quartermaster and Hospital building. They're still there--they're still at Canton. And then there was Bull Thunder down below him. And Powder Face's camp was due--almost southeast of here (Geary). Well, those chiefs had camps. And this country at that time--all these ridges was full of prairie chickens. Prairie chickens and wild turkeys, deer, and this river over here was full of beaver and otter and coons, wild turkey along the river at nights. The tree tops would be just black with them. Yeah, the North Canadian River. And fish--channel cat. Sometimes you'd catch one as tall as a man in them days. We never went hungry. And berries and grapes. You don't find them no more, and plums, currants and roots and herbs that we used to dig up and eat. And lot of those kids--personally I was brought up in a royal family (chief's family)--I wore otter skin coats, and beaver caps and otter skin jackets and beaver gloves. My folks used to make them. And you can't find that otter and that beaver now. And my folks had a lot of buffalo robes yet for their blankets and covers. You could lay down with just a little old cotton blanket or sheet between that buffalo hide on the mattress, and you could always keep warm. They were living in tipis--great big tipis. They had what they call a "bed wall." They had buffalo hide inside (tipi liner, probably) to keep the air out, and they had a thing to keep the draft out when they shut the tipi up at night. Take it off in the morning. They had a door and they had a piece across the door so no rodents or anything would come in, and they had their door fixed. Sometimes a hide door and sometimes real heavy canvas. And everything was comfortable and warm. Our tipi was canvas. The early ones were buffalo hides--young buffalo hides, but since I've been living it's canvas.

(How many tipis do you think there might have been in the camp where you were living?)

Over here at Left Hand's we'd have about thirty or thirty-five. Three or four families (?) in there, you know.

(In each tipi?)