

Yeah. Of course a young married couple would have a tipi of their own, you know, with everything nice in there--blankets and all those things and buffalo hides and rugs--animal rugs. They kept everything clean. And we young men, we'd go out early in the morning. They know where the deer would come to water in the morning. And they know when the turkeys come off the roost. They'd get out--no matter how cold it was or how much snow there was--Indians in them days used this marrow from deer bones. They accumulated that during the summer in big jars or cans and they waterproofed their moccasins with it. No moisture couldn't penetrate through that. They'd get out, and maybe the mother would wake up in the morning and start a fire in the tipi and the kids would be sleeping there, and pretty soon they'd hear a horse--hoofs coming along in the snow or something like that, and the dogs bark--they'd bring a deer in and maybe two turkeys. Maybe a coon or something like that. Well, of course they had meat before, dried and smoked, but there'd be fresh meat. And then later on in the day--I know my brother-in-law used to take me out there with my bows and arrows. Get on little pony and we'd get out and run our ponies. Water them at the river. And we'd see a whole bunch of prairie chickens--maybe two or three hundred in a flock. "Give me arrows." We'd just shoot three or four--enough for a mess, that's all. Let (the rest) them go. But when the white man came in, he just kill them off in two or three years. Hundreds and hundreds of them. No more beaver in this river and no more otter. Fish ain't any bigger than that. A prairie chicken was about as big as a bantam hen--but my, they was good meat.

(Interruption)

(Going back to the way the Indians were living the time they started allotment--I think you were talking about tipis and the game and turkeys, and everything. These people that you named off that had camps--Left Hand and Tall Bear and Spotted Wolf, and Little Raven, Bull Thunder and Powder Face--were these men chiefs?)

They were all tribal chiefs. Tribal. Highly respected chiefs. I'll show you Powder Face's picture after a while. Anyway, they