

(her son-in-law). His grandma's still living yet. She's 'old like me. I said, "I don't want go. It's too hot." Me and the old lady, we stayed home. All his folks, they went out there. (She is probably referring to Devil's Tower National Monument in northeastern Wyoming.) They saw that big rock. (What does it look like?)

DEVIL'S TOWER NATIONAL MONUMENT

Oh, you can't climb up there. Quick as he fell down what you call them hooks? (the bear's claws)--they're made out of stone. They just lay on the ground. But nobody couldn't pick them up. If anybody pick them up, they get it back again. They have a big pasture with a gate. And the law was just waiting the rocks. Nobody can't pick them up. Oh, that's pretty rocks, made out of finger--hook-finger. Some of them--see he's got arrows over there. He's got some points, what you call--what would you call them? Sharp-pointed, just like that? But nobody couldn't pick up. And there's a big gate right there. They're just on both sides--the police or law are always asking questions. Nobody can't-- Before, they used to go in--five dollars to go in there. And this time it cost more than ten dollars to go. That's the rich peoples that go. But they were just standing outside. They were just looking at it. So, they said it's pretty rocks over there. Made out of rocks-- that bear (claws). He scratch it like that and his finger breaks down. And it made out of rock. And them bullets, too. If you want to buy some, you buy it, of course. Five dollars, three, two--different prices. Nobody can't pick anything in there.

(What ever happened to the bear?)

They kill him, I told you. That boy kill him. Shoot him right here. I don't know what they done with him. And those boys, they never come down. They