was gone--right on further east of there on the creek--right on the banks of the creek, there's a big tree. This original was on an elm tree, you know. And the copy was made on an oak. He copied it something like it was. And that take its place and he just done it for fun, so people could see it as a curiosity because the original was gone.

WHITE PEOPLE CROSSING THE RESERVATION AND HOW INDIANS CHARGED THEM FOR OVERNIGHT CAMPING

(Well, were there whole families that passed through? Did these caravans going through have women and children with them?)

Yes. Often they camped right where we crossed going west to see that place. A quarter mile south was this camping ground. There was another ford there. And they camped there. Sometimes just men alone, without women. Sometimes they have families. And they camp. And when they camp there, there's some Indians that lived a mile south of there. And my folks lived north. And I have two uncles. One of them is named Frank and the other one is Harry Hall. Well, every evening or two they take their guns. Sometimes I go with them. They go down there where those caravans camp on the creek. There's a spring there--running water and they camp there. And they cook their meals. And they just got rocks piled up and they just cook over the open fire. And they got their horses all staked out there, and men sitting by their guns, all of them. And, we come on over there. They were friendly. And we watched them cook. They cook bacon on sticks. Cut a red dogwood sapling--long ones, just like you barbecue hot dogs with. That's the way some men cook their bacon over the fire. And then they have a bread and put it on there. Sometimes they have a Dutch