

Eight or ten years after that I got curious. I got to growing up and was getting married then. My mother was gone and my sister was taking care of those things I just took anotion there was no business of medicine or mysterious or sacred bundle or anything like that. I just took it out one day and took it down. And it was all eaten--holes through--by moths. All them pretty things. I told my sister, 'Come in here. Look what you been keeping.' She cried. Took all them things out to where my mother was buried. "That's what he told me. Now that's how faithful a lot of 'em were, even after this Ghost Dance was ~~abandoned~~. They still had thought and faith in it, and I guess they do yet.

(had this man's mother bought those things--?)

Bought 'em in 1892 when the \$75.00 per capita payment was made. The only town then was El Reno. It was on the north side of the river, east of Darlington about three miles. Little town started a here on the Choctaw side. See, that was the dividing line between the Choctaw and Cheyenne-Arapaho country--that 81 (longitude or medidian?) that's where El Reno started. That was 1890--1892. And they eventually move that the fall of 1893 back to where ElReno is now on account of the low land used to be swampy and damp and gumbo soil and all that. So they move El Reno across couple of years after that.

(Had she bought those things tp prepare for the new life?)

Prepare for the new life and meet the people--her relatives. That's what a lot of 'em did. I know my mother did, I think, too.

(END OF TAPE.)