

up in New York one time--up at Branchport (?), west of Lake Seneca--up there one year, and they like it.

(Would they cook like that when they were on the warpath?)

Oh, yeah. Yeah. Overnight. Sit around. Kill antelope, or deer, or something like that. Barbecue ribs.

(Did they take salt along with them?)

Oh, yeah. They had salt and little axes, knives, and awls and sinews and extra hides for their moccasins, you know. They was pretty well cared for.

(Well, these young men who were doing these kinds of tasks, were they still Foxes?)

No, they're past that age. Some of them will still be Foxes but those others have passed on to Starhawks.

(But even while they were Starhawks, they'd still be doing these kinds of things?)

Yeah, they'd still be doing them.

WOMEN GOING TO WAR: ANECDOTE

(Well, would any boy ever be going along on a warpath that hadn't joined the Foxes yet?)

No, no. There has been several women--I know a comical story about that. Where a young woman--she's a beautiful woman--young woman. She eventually was picked as the wife of one of the warriors. Well, they married and the first war party went out, her husband wanted to go along. And he didn't want her to go. "No," she said, "I'm going to go with you. We're together now and I'm going to go with you." Since she insisted, her new husband took her along. So she knew the fight. She knows all the fighting. She got some coup from the enemy after that fight. But the funny part of it--up here west of Geary--about 1914--we used to get together. Sundays we'd get together. Some of us go to church at Greenfield--visit our relations around here. Well, this old boy--he married my cousin--his grandma was one of those that had gone on a wedding trip--"honeymoon," I call it--with her new husband, the warrior, out there in Colorado