

And now he was satisfied. He saw everything as she was going up. She had a mini-skirt! She was walking up there. "Now that's just what I want!" And they just kept going and kept going. He got his wish. He got away with his mother-in-law. Don't know if they ever came back or if he took her off. And that idea is coming in today--this miniskirt business! Now when you hear of the white man telling "Ladies first, going up the hill," then you'll know what that miniskirt is for! That's the end of the story. (Laughs)

(Interruption)

KEEPING TRACK OF YEARS ON HIDE DRESSING TOOL, AND HOW YEARS WERE NAMED

Well, I guess up to the time she passed away she had her little tanning tool marked. She said, "This is so-and-so, and this is--" She had them here and there. But she knew them, just where they were. Whose ages these were and whose were over here. Yeah. I've still got it where she's got them marked (referring to elk-horn handle of a hide scraping tool--practice of incising dots on them to keep a record of ages of children.)

(Did she keep track of anything else beside the ages of the kids on it?)

Yes. The way they did was--where she first remember--way back there when the government gives clothing to the Indians. She said they didn't like the coats that were given to them because the coats had a big cape-like. They didn't like that. She said they used to throw them away. Well, they marked it right there--that happening. And then it would go on maybe the next five years--the next happening. It was like--they used to go by another one. A man