

Bob: And then the farmer always kept chickens for the summertime. Your frying chickens would come on there in June and you'd have frying chickens until way up--you'd set your old hens--and you'd have fried chicken till clear up in the fall. And then they also canned some of the surplus of them.

(Jess, did the Indians ever let the quarters hang like that?)

Jess: Yeah, lot of folks done that. I know one time--1899 I believe--I was about fifteen years old then--we was coming up there by Left Hands--you know, where we went, to see that Jesse Chisholm's-- We were coming up that road north of the house and looked out--and our home was two miles west of there. And I saw four or five white things. I asked my brother, "I wonder what them white things are? Maybe somebody's camping there." And he said, "Look's like horses tied there." When we got there my dad had killed three beeves and one hog and he had--he went down in the timber and got two big cottonwood forks about that big--high--and then a long pole, and peeled it and put it across there, and that's where the beefs were hanging. And of course they always got a lot of cheesecloth to cover them up from top to bottom--out there in the open. I could snow, wind, or anything like that--rain--and it didn't hurt them. And all they'd do was just like he said, go out ther and cut a piece--ribs--

MANNER OF COOLING BEFORE REFRIGERATION

Bob: We didn't know what refrigeration was when I was a boy. We didn't know what it was. But we did have a dug well. That was our refrigeration--for out milk and butter. We always dug down here into the ground some twenty or twenty-five feet and had an old pulley up here--did you ever see one of those pulleys? Well, we'd take this bucket and put our butter and sweet milk down into this water and then when we wanted some we'd pull this bucket out--and that was about like a icebox.

Jess: They were wooden buckets. We had that lot of times--milk, cream, butter--

Bob: Butter would stay firm that way. Later we didn't have this dug well-- everyone had his windmill, and then between the windmill and the stock tank there was a little--you might have wondered what those little narrow houses are--that was the place they called their milk house, where this water would come out