roosting up in trees. But ordinarily--like one time I remember my cousin, Woolworth, was playing monte--he was a great monte player with the soldiers, you know, at Darlington.

(Money player?)

Monte player. Yeah, monte game. And Woolworth won quite a bit of money. winchester cartridge 38 or 44 was equal to one silver dollar. Pile those silver dollars there and bullets there. 'Course they had the equal value of a dollar. Why? Because when you go out your home country where you live up toward Geary, Greenfield, somewhere there, if you got hungry you go out and lay for deer and kill 'em. Whereas if you didn't have a cartridge you just went hungry for meat. I know one particular time, a man came to our house, our home there north of Geary and say, "I looking for some cartridges." Well, I said, 'liy nephew won quite a bit of money, he had a lot of cartridges the other day -- Woolworth. So, we went to his tent where he -- he was single then and he found his belt hanging there and found the cartridges. And my dad took out seven of those cartridges. He got ten dollars (\$10.0) for it. Which means that this man can go out next day and kill him a deer and have, fresh meat or wild turkey. But outside that and beyond that, we had herds of. ponies--raised, you know, on good old blue stem grass, you know on ridges there. And men folks, boys especially, had to water their ponies far down the river. And well, my brothers and some my brother-in-laws take me along with my little bow and arrows and we core to a flock of prairie chickens and sometimes I would say over 200 struttin' there, you know. And they take my bow and arrow and they shoot three or four of those chickens, that's all.

(With bow and arrow?)

Yeah. Bow and Arrow. But since the white man came in after the Run in 1892, the prairie chickens didn't last long, not more than two or three years. White people, they just kill them all. Just hundreds and hundreds—kill all our wild turkey and our beaver and otters on Canadian River. So, we don't have the meat like we used to in them days. I know when I was a boy, mother tanked nice