

Yeah. And I thought my dad wouldn't know. Soon my dad says, "Son gimme smoke."
(Laughter by all) He says, "How much money you win?" (Laughter) I guess that
took care of my Duke's Mixture.

(You didn't win any money?)

No. And I told my dad I didn't win no money. Now those things, you know,
don't come direct to chiefs, like those come direct to me. That is family
decision.

CHIEFS PROVIDE FOOD FOR FEAST

(Now is this when the chiefs going to provide a feast?)

Yeah. They say they come to my little grandson--his name is Jesse--youngest.
Smart boy. Well, they say, "Well we tell his parents"--They say, "Well we
close friends, we elect Jess to help to provide for dinner. Of course they
know the background of me, you know.

(You mean they elect the little Jess, the little grandson to provide the dinner?)

Yeah. They know it is goin' to come to me, you know. Well when the folks come,
I say, "All right. I'll give 'em beef". I provide the dinner, might say,
and many other chiefs same way. Well chiefs came and gave. If one chief didn't
have a thing in his home, not a food, nothing, much less what he had to live on,
if he just carry a bucket of water to center--that's good citizen--the highest.
Water. Why? Because our lives are sustain by water--three fourths water, I
understand our body constitute and that in our bodies and that is highly honor,
you know. So one time, Left Hand's timber--place where---I was happen be in
the camp there playing monte with the boys--

(Where was this?)

It was north of Geary--Chief Left Hand's place.

(Chief Left Hand?)

Yes. Back in 1903--I overheard that the chief was called upon to give a
dinner for twelve or fourteen Sioux visitors from South Dakota that was visiting
down there. They were invited to come from southwest of Geary to come over and
attend a camp there at Left Hand's place. I overheard about it. So, I said--