

it was. Only that I thought it was my uncle's. I know my grandmother had a private cemetery just cross her yard in the field. Just across her yard.

But whenever of the family passed away, especially the children, why they just buried them out there you see. And it was a long time before I believed, could make myself believe but what the spirits would come and eat the food that we'd take out to the grave. They'd take a dish of food out and put it by the grave. And for the ones that passed away. We don't carry on those traditions too much anymore. It's about the thing of the past. Very few do. I have a sister that really carries it out but not too many do anymore.

(Why were the police calling about the marker?)

Well, some one had found it or stole it or something. And they found it in a house out at Commerce. And it was a Tommy Crawfish. And that's the reason they called because to see if I knew anything about it. Which I didn't, only, I did find out, in a way, that it was my uncle's child had been buried in little, I don't know, just a little cemetery by the river. So other than that, I just couldn't tell them anything. You know, I guess they still haven't found out.

VERY FEW MEMBERS OF QUAPAW TRIBE LEFT

(Do most of the Quapaw live around here or have they moved all over the country?)

Well, they're sort of scattered like everybody else. You know married certain people, just move out and we don't have them to many Quapaws anymore. And especially, the full-bloods, we have very few of those. They just mixed marriages you know.

(How many enrolled members do you have? Do you know?)

At agency?

(Uh-hum)

No, I don't Do you know, Bob?

Man: What?