

on like that." So they put those moccasins on and those pretty blankets and their pretty dresses and they were sittin in there, inside of their tipi and laughing and said, "When we went up there, t is is what we went after. And we got it. Now when they have dance or anytning we be going over there all dressed up real nice like the other peoples because we are so poor, we ain't got no man folks to get us a deer to make moccasins out of and now we got pretty moccasins." And they just laugh and they wasn't even sorry for that girl had died. They just went after those things, you know. So the fath e r and mother would feel sorry for them and then give them all that stuff. They even give them beads and they were all dressed up. And after they had buried the daughter, they all move away from that place, because that's the way the Indians used to do. If they had a burial out there in the field somewhere, they all going to move away from there..just lost as far as they could go. Over the hill so they wouldn't know where the body is..just lost track of where they buried them..just moved from places to places. If one of them died, they all move away. They ain't going to stay around that cemetary, what you call it today. So that's how these two old womens got their clothes. And when hey all camp they don't camp close to them. They always be away from the other bunch because the other people..oh, I don't know how..they don't care for those old peoples... they don't try to help them. And when they butcher, butcher them buffalos and after they get through and meat to t heir tipis, they would walk out there and whatever they left, they get all that. And they cut and hang up, and then they dried i and pound it and sack it up in these raw-hide sacks where they keep their meat, they keep it in there. When they travel anywhere anywhere..they got horse..just throw it behind the saddle