

(Who's all the Indian you remember over to Barnsdale or Bigheart? Do you remember any Indian over there?)

Old, Jim Bigheart. Yeah, I remember old Jim Bigheart. Yeah he used to, Old Jim Bigheart he used to give dances and stuff.

(Indian dancing?)

No, white dance.

(Oh, white dance.)

Yeah. And he'd just dance, man alive! Yeah. Him and Aunt White Fire Bull yeah, they give them white dance. You know, the kitchen swept, just in the house.

(What did they have fiddler?)

Huh?

(Did they have Fiddler?)

Oh, yeah. My brother played. Two of my brothers, Dee and Doug. They both played. And they'd get them to play for the dance, you know. And man alive, talk about it, they had it fun!

(Did the Indian women, did they dance; too?)

Well, I imagine, they did. I know my mother danced. Yeah. Yeah, she danced. I imaged she danced with Jim and Auquiné. You know, they just get together, have a big time.

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(Well, they really didn't have nothing else to do you know.)

No, no. Nothing else to do. Anquine and old Jim both thought the world of daddy, you know. They used to call him (speaks Osage word). (Repeats Indian name). Yeah, they give him that name. But they did get together and have, I remember, course I was small, you know. I probably wasn't over four years old. Little pass four maybe. But man they'd have them old kitchen swept and I mean! Yeah old Jim he'd give a dance about ever week or two. Yeah, he liked that. Yeah and one time, I know, they had a dance. I can remember. Course we went in wagons you know, then. There was a Mexican. I don't know whether he was around in that community there somewhere, there. But he'd come to them dances. So some way or another he killed a man. Anyway he shot this fellow and killed him. And he run upstairs, this man he run upstairs and climbed out the window on the roof. Rolled down and jumped off, I guess. Old man Jim Bigheart. Now, Martha, told me