

an old lady--she used to come and sell pies and bread and cakes. She used to have one horse to a buggy. Little old white horse. She used to haul these bread and pies and cakes. She used to sell them over at the camp.

(Was she Indian?)

White old lady. She lived by herself. Her name was Mrs. David.

(Did she speak any Arapaho?)

No, she didn't speak no Arapaho--she was a pure-tee white woman! ... There was another woman down south. She used to come and sell bread--home made bread.

Her name was Mrs. Morris. Charlie Morris' wife. She used to sell bread and biscuits--hot biscuits--and butter and stuff like that. When nobody's got money they used to just trade with her. Dress goods and blankets and stuff like that. She used to make good. And then her husband used to peddle meat. I guess he used to butcher and he used to peddle the meat. They used to trade with him or buy from him. Them days were good.

(You remember about what year it could have been when that old lady used to peddle that bread?)

Let's see. It was about 1920. Nineteen twenty and twenty-one and all through there we had give up on our Community House.

ARAPAHO COMMUNITY HOUSES

(Where was the Community House located?)

Over here on Striking First's place. It was a round one--a round house. We used to dance and have hand games in there.

(Who built that Community House?)

Indians built it. A bunch of them. They just bought lumber and they built it. They all work together.

(Was that the Barefoot Community?)

No. It was over here, way east--Striking's--