

Fred Sky so he went out and shot a crow. Just a crow that was flying by. He took it and got his axe and cut that crow into pieces. Then he made himself a buckskin bag, you know, and put them pieces in that bag and took it to town to the railway station mailing place. He sent that to Fred Sky, \$100 C.O.D. So one day that man heard that there was something for him down at the station and it was \$100 C.O.D. So he said, "I got my stink bag. Now I got everything from them Indians." He went down and got the bag full of crow pieces, but he just took it. Didn't look or nothing. Paid the \$100 too. But he took it home and walk upstairs with it and hang it up there someplace, by a nail. Well in about three days it start to get strong, stink, you know. His wife said, "What is that smell. It's really bad." "Well, that's nothing. It's something I got." Another few days and his wife told him. "I can't go in that room. It sure is bad in there." That's his stink bag and he paid \$100 for it. Then his wife told him, "Either you get rid of that thing or you get rid of me." What do you think he did?

(I don't know.)

It's a hard decision...your wife or a \$100 stink bag. (Laughs) I ain't going to tell you. You figure it out.

(I'll work on it.)

Yeah. You know there was some woman wrote up stuff from Indians...it was Fred Haris' wife. She wrote a big thick book about my father...had some other people in it too. But she shouldn't have done it. Wasn't true, some of it. She didn't have nobody's permission to do it, that's way some people do. I got that book and I'll show it to you when you come out there to Anadarko and see me.

(You know, I don't know anything about Shawnee people, where they came from or anything.)

Back when it started, when God made man on this mother earth, all men were