

(Sentence not clear.) (Laughter)

Well, that stuff cost money, you know.

(Yeah.)

That buckskin stuff, you know; and men, women, both wore blankets. Now, women wear blankets over their shoulders, but men take a blanket and wrap it around him and roll it once, cut the edge of it down--it's tuck under that way. And he'd run a foot race out there in that blanket.. /laughter/ It'd stay on him, you know?

(Yeah.)

But it had these leggings, you know?

(Moccasins, I guess.)

And moccasins, yeah, and, boy, that's a close one. No, I used to-- when I was young, I had a poultry yard down here in town. I'd buy chickens and turkeys and such as that kind down there. And the Indians come in, and he'd want a turkey once in a while. They wouldn't have any money, you know. So, I'd have them trade me a fifteen dollar blanket by George, for one turkey, you know. I used to have a lot of those blankets, and I'd sell them and deal with them. Funniest thing was that--when Price first built his bank here, he'd--Indians-- he'd tell the Indians, says, "You give me one siske, and I keep it for you, give it back to you." And regular bank in business, you know. Indian, he couldn't understand it, so, he didn't know what a deposit slip was. So, Price never give them any, you know. And Indian come back and want siske. Price'd give him money, you know, and, maybe, give him back about half of it, you know. Then, tell them (Osage Indian Language) money all gone. /laughter/ (Not clear) and they told old Price, "Yeah, I guess this is truth," you know. And they were--they had no record of it. Of course; he'd keep it, the amount the Indian give him on his book there, but he wouldn't give them no deposit slip 'cause the Indian couldn't read