

(Grave.)

Grave, you know. And she used to mourn and she used to talk. And of course my aunt raised me after my mother died. And I was just always with her wherever she went, you know.

(She'd take you along with her. Well, where is your family cemetery, Fannie?)
Over to our old home place.

(That's where the Good Eagle cemetery is? Well, what was your step-mother's name, I always forget.)

Fannie: (Indian name.)

> (And she's buried over there.)

Um-huh. And grandma cletus is buried over there. Gi get ta (?) her name is. Miss Gi get ta (?).

(Well now, grandma Cletus was she one of those old Quapaw ladies who lived--?)
Alone?

(Uh-huh. Granda Cedar and grandma Cletus?)

Um-huh. Grandma Harrison.

(Oh, grandma Harrison. I've heard talk about them. Somebody said they had the last house, or the last cabin on the reservation that didn't have a floor? Have you heard that?)

No, I didn't know.

(They said it didn't have a floor--do you know Mary?)

Mary: No, I don't--I don't remember. Course in the early days they didn't have their floor, you know. Had the dirt floor, you know and it was smooth you know.

HORSES AND A DOG THAT UNDERSTOOD QUAPAW LANGUAGE

(Well, are they the ones that had a horse they had to talk to in Quapaw?)

Well, Mrs. Harrison did, didn't she?

Mary: Well, Aunt Frances did too.

Oh, did she?

Mary: And those horses used to know what they were saying. Just do what