

(Is there any reason they had it at Mount Scott this time?)

Well, that was the only place held that year. (He means the payment was made at one spot, rather than being divided and disbursed in several different areas of the reservation area.) They used to carry the money to Rainy Mountain, Anadarko and Fort Sill and Walters in cash. But this time all the Indians was called at Mount Scott. Just one place. Everybody drew. The Comanches and the Apaches and the Kiowas all drew at the same spot and we was camped there over a week--about ten days before they move out. They had a regular community. Somebody put up a large tent--a tent something like the Ringling Brothers Circus show tent right in the spot where Bert Bear's folks place is--right close to the Mount Scott sub-Agency. And they run moving pictures all that week, every night. But they had no seats. Everybody stand up.

(End of Side A)

--boys and girls. It was just full in that moving picture. It was dark--the police didn't know who was who. No electric lights. I don't know what they used--carbide lights, maybe--they had the pictures going on in there.

COMMENTS ON DRAWING NO. 98, STORY ABOUT DRUNKS IN CAR WRECK

(While you were in the other room I was looking at this picture (Drawing No. 98) through the magnifying glass. And it's possible that some people might have come along and just scribbled on this. It might be that some of these things don't make any sense. But it looks to me that what this says right here is "Two saps die on dry Guts." Does that make any sense to you?) (Referring to a label in one of the childish scribbles)

(Pause while Guy looks at picture)

--they didn't die. They did put them in the hospital. But the doctor couldn't find anything wrong with them but drunk. That they're just so intoxicated that they don't know what they're doing. They're not dead. They come back