

never put nothing in no cans, no jars. They was dry. Even their fruit... wild plums, grapes, currents, they were dry and they'd pack it everywhere they went. It was light. It wasn't heavy. But today everything is heavy you know that. Today if you get a box of corn that's in cans it's pretty heavy. And they raised that, they dried it, and they put it in these rawhides. And them rawhides preserved it, probably better than them jars or cans. And It wasn't posson. Today they get tomaine poisoning from the food they eat. Never did poison the Indians from these rawhide bags. Never was sick over their food.

(Would you tell how the Arapaho got the cattle they raised?)

Oh, yeah. Well they had to haul freight, for the government at Ft. Reno they hired Indians to haul freight. From Arkansaw City, Kansas. And there was no road... just right through the prairie. Just no bridges, nothing. They just had to go anywhere they can get through. Specially the rivers like this one here, and the Cimaron. Cimarron is worse than this one here. The North Canadian. But this was the Cimmaron. Well old grandma told me one time of one incidence when they was hauling freight. I think they had three wagons. She was driving one, her old man was driving one, and her boy was driving one. Hauling freight. And someplace, I wouldn't say it was on the south side of Enid, I wouldn't say it was on the north side, I don't know. I know some place there our people always called Enid, White Wells, in our Indian tongue they called it White Wells. And she was telling me that they stopped and I guess that night, I don't know there was some kind of prairie fire pretty near burned everything they had. It was a good thing just one man worked up in the night. He was worried about his horses. He seen a light coming. Boy, he told them, "Wake up, a fire's coming." Boy, everybody had to get up, hook on the wagon.