

about him. I know you didn't see him do a lot of those things, but I just wondered what you'd heard.)

Yeah, that's just what I was telling you--what I heard about him. I've seen him, all right, but I don't know what he does. But the people talks about him like that, that he was crooked. One Indian man--maybe he been to school, I guess--he say, "Well, you all don't go near to that man," he says, "He's the devil!" he says. Call him devil. And he must have known. Well, us kids, we play around there, you know like any child--running around and see somebody they know, but they don't care to watch anything. They just go ahead, bow (?)--go by--I was like that. But I know he know. I seen him.

(How did he die?)

I don't know. I don't know how he died. Cause you know, when they have rations, we all camp down there, old town. And he never do go home! I don't know where was his home. He just camp 'round there all the time. People goes back to their place and come back for their rations and go back again... That time I was see him there, but I never walked close--

(Was that at Anadarko?)

Yes, round Anadarko.

(The Agency?)

Yeah. You've seen that old agency, ain't it?

(Yeah.)

North of town, way down there. And it's way down next to the river where them trees are there. They camped over there. Well, that's all I know about him. I don't know when he died and I don't know how he died.

(Who did he camp with?)

I don't know. I never did know. I didn't learn anything about that. But my mother, she said that must be her uncle, she said. "Oh," she said, "We got to go Anadarko," she said. "You stay with your aunt and grandma. My uncle died," she said. And I don't know who was her uncle till she came back