

I never heard of a half-brother, sister or cousin among the older ones. The one ones seemed to a very--in vature. The very few of 'em joked or told funny stories. Old ones didn't like to have their picture taken. There's some and I have seen almost fights in the store when a dummy camera was placed in front of an Indian who thought you were taking thier picture. There were some witty ones among the Indians. One remarked one day when my mother asked him how come he spent all his money for whiskey he said, "Mrs. Levite you spend your money for perfume and I spend mine for whiskey." a lot of them in my father's dealing, he had inauguated his own-- street credit agency. Some had a limit of 25, some were 50, some were 100 and very few were with no minimum. One old Indian who had taken up \$25 always wanted to go over his limit. One day he got angry and gave lmy father a hard look and said, "Whats the matter Levite you scared? Me, no scared." He would have bought a \$125 jest as soon as he would his limit. The old Indian use to bury in the hills and caves west of Apache. Frequently, the boys who all had horses rode out in the hills, chased jack-rabbits and coyote and explored the hills. Many of them came back to Apache with silver bracelets, earrings, rings and various artifacts of the old-timers that were buried along with their remains. The Indian women cut off their hair jaggered fashion and discarded their gay colored shaws for a long period of time following a death in the family. They gave away most of the furniture and household goods, burned the bedding that was owned by the dead. One had his house moved and the groupd plowed up so that no rememberence might be had of the dead. He had lost a daughter. And they use to bury a good many possessions in the grave. That habit has been done away with, with the y younger Indians. They have a burial ground called the Cache Creek Indian