

fellows. Very few got long hair. And they got kind of bangs. Yeah, they got bangs. It's braided here but it's kind of a bob, you know, cut.

(Cut into bangs and bobbed in front of the ears?)

Yeah, and back here it's long and braided. It's fitting.

(What kind of clothes did they wear?)

Well, they dress just like westerns. But they wear heavier garments than we do. It's kind of heavier, and their shoes is--you know, them Canadians--they got thick soles and heavy leather. Most of them wear--these lace boots.

(Did any wear moccasins?)

Ladies. Old ladies, just like her (the woman they were talking to). And she was beadworking without her glasses. She'd old, too. She said, "Most of us here, we still try to carry on our tribal ways." We set there. They offer us supper. But we told them that it was kinda--not risky, but we might get caught on a high center somewheres down there and be kinda poor to be caught out there. Might not get any help unless we get help from town. Might be too expensive. We thought a lot about things like that, so we just take off early. We stayed a good day with them. So Friday evening we took off from right there at town. Friday evening about five o'clock. I asked the Old Man, "You want to stay all night or do you just want to go on through towards the Crow Agency?" "It's up to you." So we started on.

TRIP BACK TO CROW AGENCY AND START HOME

On our way back towards the Crow Agency we started from Calgary about five o'clock Friday evening. On our way to the state line the Old Man and John Fletcher began to talk about these northern Arapahoes, which is kinda southwest of the Crow Agency. So I drove all that night and we got back to Crow Agency about ten or eleven o'clock Saturday morning. And the Old Man picked up his money and cashed it. We stayed there a little while. He got his money right there at the Crow Agency. George Takes-Gun picked it up for him at the post office because we had to a little paper work at the post office in order for George Takes-Gun to get the Old Man's letter. So when we got back over there