

wasn't any of us old enough so my father sent his nephew up there. When he came back in about three years he stayed with us and took care of the horses. My brother-in-law was always with his folks. I know one particular morning one man came to our tent and he said, "I want to buy seven shells till next issue day. We're out of meat." Well, this Woolworth, this cousin of mine, had his cartridge belt hanging inside the tipi on his bed. "Well," my father said, "The boy's gone but how many cartridges do you want?" "I want seven." "All right," he said. "I'll pull out seven shells." My dad did. He handed him seven cartridges and that man gave him a ten dollar bill. He had to have his meat. Of course he had bows and arrows, but a lot of them killed their turkeys and their beaver and otter with bow and arrow, and sometimes they shoot them, but--

#### INDIANS AND COWBOYS

(Did you say you were living in Left Hand's camp?)

Yeah. Left Hand's camp. But before that we lived east of El Reno. That's old Choctaw country. And if you've read the history you know when that 1889 run was made that portion of land that was otherwise recognized as Cheyenne-Arapaho country was carved in with Choctaw country for the opening. Declared "Unassigned Territory." So we either had to stay in that part of the country and become enrolled as Choctaws or we had to move back, back to Cheyenne-Arapaho country. So the chiefs got together and we decided to move out of there. So that's how we settled out here. But all these--every county--the seven counties--of the Arapahoes was leased to cattle companies. Wichita Cattle Association, St. Louis Cattle Association, Kansas City Cattleman's Association, and Ft. Worth-Dallas Cattle Association. And all the counties were fenced off. Every different company fenced off their whole county--lease. Of course they had gates for us to get to Darlington. And there were cowboy camps. There was a cowboy camp right northwest of here about seven miles--northwest of Geary. And they had their camp outfit there--chuck wagons, (unintelligible phrase)... just kind of roughed up, log houses, corrals. And sometimes they'd be