

Cecil: Well, they all don't like it, as far as that's concerned. And she said, "Get out of here. We not goin to loan you a cup!" And my, she said, "My, how did I get hurt!" She said, "I cried. Didn't have no dishes. No spoons. No nothing to set the table." That's the time she learned. She quit that time. They get mad sometimes.

(Well, did they have any certain time when they gambled?)

Guy: No, they just when the other gamblers come and meets him. "Y'all ready to gamble?" "Yeah, Yeah!" They commence cleaning up, just like we got ready to tell the story. They prepare right in the tipi or outside, or wherever it is. Sometimes, if it's a village camp, "Well, let's go over there on the creek. Everybody that wants to gamble, go over there." Then they started. And a bunch starts over here and then another bunch and "Well, that's too big (a game). Let's start another one over here." And there may be one, two, or three or five bunches!

(Cecil leaves.)

I was going to show you those different scenes of gambling (pictures). There's that old Indian Policeman we were looking for-- Belo Cozad. Without his uniform.

(Who's this woman here?)

That's some writer like you. At the Indian Fair, she's getting some information from him.

(Where was this taken?)

At the Indian Fair, about twenty or twenty-five years ago. He lived until not too long ago. This old lady might tell you lot of stories if she's still livin'. She may be dead. Her folks came before the opening and started an Indian trading store. And