

out of here. And the Indian outside from the next tent would come in there and knock on the door, "Hey, policeman's coming, United States Marshal coming." And sometimes the fellow, this white man say, "Close right here?" And he'd say, "Throw a blanket on me, throw a blanket on me!" And he lays down and some Indian would throw a blanket on him. He lay under the blanket a long time. Nobody's coming! They just told him that. He hide out.. He said, "Nobody's around here." Tell him to go out the back way of your tent. Except they done passed now. And you want to, we open up the back way and let you go. And he sneak out the back way and run. He thinks the law's around there close after him.

MORE ON GAMBLING

(When they arrested these white men--traders and gamblers--did they ever arrest the Indians for gambling or for doing business with the white traders?)

Well, yes. But they had no authority to pick them up. We have caught them just for the fun of it. Scared them.

(What do you mean?)

Well, we raid the camp. We first go sneaking in after dark and get there in the dark in the distance and get some other Indian to go in there and look on. We see whose playing cards, and there ain't no white men in there, just Indians. Well, we just have some fun out of them. We go back over there, maybe three or four of us, maybe two or three of them not policemen. They just raiding just for the fun of it to see the Indians and everybody stampede. Well, we'll send one fellow over there telling them the law is right here coming. And about the time he reports