

funnel and poured it in there.

(These colored people that moved in--was that here close to Clinton?) It's that land that my mother was cheated out of. They sold that--they had to sell it because some northern relatives came in on it, too, and they wanted to sell. They're the ones that sold it.

(Birdie is referring to practice of maintaining allotments intact, a policy followed by the government for Indian lands. If several heirs inherited a tract of land and one of them wanted to sell out, rather than receive a share of the income, then the whole piece had to be sold--it could not be divided up among the heirs. Only the income was divided up among the heirs.--J. Jordan) And then this white man that bought it cut it up into lots, and that's when them niggers moved in. That's in town now. It's right next to my place.

BIRDIE'S FATHER'S DOGS: HOW CARED FOR, ETC.

(Going back to this dog your father hunted with, did he ever tell you if he used more than one dog?)

No. He said it was always best to have one or two. That way you could take care of them. If you must have another dog, he said, just have two. That way you will care for them. He used to have a saddleblanket--one of these that Indian women would make themselves--an old saddleblanket, and then they put their saddles on top. And he used to use that in the wintertime--that saddleblanket--to keep his half-part-bulldog--he wasn't fullblood--but he was real mean. He'd just show him where that saddleblanket was and he'd lay there all night. Sometimes in the morning he'd be just covered with snow. And he'd go over there and just pet him and feed him, and he was faithful--he was a real good dog. And another time they had a camp over here across the river--where what they call Dogpatch (is).