

Yeah, that's what they do. And another time, if they want to give and their horses isn't around there, or their cow, they could just take a--they break a stick about that long, you know--(8-12") and take it over there. Take your boy or your daughter over there, take it over there and give it to somebody. Yeah, give 'em that stick. That means a horse or a cow. But you tell 'em if it's a horse, you know--make sign--or a cow. That's what it is. Them days they use to do that. But now nobody don't hardly give horse away anymore. But money and blankets are taking place of horse. Yeah. . . . This picture--them days, you know, I can't tell when they got long hair. Seems like all these got long hair that's doing the drumming. But this man with the hat on, he don't look like Apache man.

(In those days when they had a dance would there ever be visitors from other tribes coming there?)

Oh yeah. Anybody could come in. Yeah, they come in and join in if they want to, but now it's just too much, I think. But them days people come around. It's kinda scary, you know. Like our dance, when people come, why some might want to get in, all right, but it won't be very many people.

(Well, tell me about this Railroad Cisco--when did he come down here?)

I couldn't say about that part. The way it is, you know, I'm raised around here way up there--right there across this creek--cache Creek, and we live back that way when I was little. And people right along here--Boone people--these others live here and I don't know much about these people till I went to school there at Cache Creek Mission and people come down to the Ghost Dance down here at Hatcherville. That's where I was acquainted with them, but the older people I don't know much about them, but the younger people, I go play with the children and get acquainted with them. So I don't know who's their parents and anything like that. So I don't know much about them. The only way I know, of course, when the Tonkawas come in there, I know that they kinda mix up with the boys. Playing with the boys around the creek. I noticed them--Molly and Alice, Hope--some girls. There were three boys down there on the cliff--way down there--and they have a