

rope and they throw it over there and they try to take rope away from each other.

That's the way they're flirting? (Louise pronounces this "flirkin")

(About how old would Molly have been at that time?)

Oh, I could say she's about sixteen or seventeen. She's old enough that she know how to flirk. (flirt)

(Did she live around you?)

No. Not hardly. No, not hardly. Just like I told you, they're all back this way.

Unless they come to that Ghost Dance over there, because it's their church.

The older people, they got big tipi, up. They all go in there Saturday night.

Sing, pray--going--on like that. And Sunday morning same way. They pray and

sing and all that. And they all go home for dinner. And after dinner they

come back into the same way. Sunday night they go in there. They quit about

sometime like eleven--something like that. Go home. Monday we go home back to

our place way down there. We used to live way down there. These Apaches

stay around there. I don't know how they're living, but--

SELECTING ALLOTMENTS:

(Where was your place from Ray's place right now--would it be north of there?)

No, across, this other way. It's kind of-- It's my own place, you know, that's

allotted. I was born on time when they was allotting. New baby born, they

allotted them around here. I was lucky--I came on time. So that way I got land.

Yeah, it's back this way. . . I think there's a creek--Cache Creek runs one way

and another one comes this way. So it's kinda of in a V-shape. That's where

my own land is. Course my Daddy's got land next to me, and my aunt--we was all,

right there--checkerboardlike--the way we got our land.

(By your aunt, you mean your father's sister?)

Yeah. And my brother's got land there and my mother, and my aunt's grandson.

My daddy went up there and got all them lands picked up. So we all got land

close to each other. But people dying and they sell land, on and on--but I

never did sell mine yet--I still got mine.

(Whose land is this right here?) (referring to where Louise lives now, one

mile east of Boone on highway to Apache)