

pray, we can't stop them. They go in--and everything's all right.

(When you said we took everything away, well who is "we?" You mean just your family?)

No, all those bundles. Ten of them. See, everything that goes in there, that's what they afraid of. Like white people, nobody can't talk about those things. Or the owner, or keeper, you can't take water and throw it on that person, if he's keeper of them bundles. If you throw water on them, they say it'll rain.

(They say it'll rain?)

It'll rain yeah. Things like that. But they took all that away now. They just--

(Well, who took it away?)

Well, the owners.

(Did they all get together and meet--)

They all get together, and they stayed in there 'bout four days I think.

(Well, where was this?)

West of Carnegie. I was in there. That White Fox was still living. He was our head man. He was doing all the work. But I was his helper--right hand man.

(Whose place was it?)

Henry Tsoodle. He's gone, too.

(Henry Tsoodle? Was he one of the owners?)

Yeah he was.

(Why did you decide to take all those rules away?)

Well, there's too many--we had too many little ones here. Just like Timmy (James's small grandson), he run out there and sometimes he throws things and sometimes he go in there. (where the bundles are kept--in a storm cellar)

But them things if they were still in there, they was afraid they might--that's how come they took everything away. They just made them--