

turkeys. And they got some that they call "little ravens," and Little Raven was named after that kind. They're just a little bigger than a blackbird. Smaller than these crows here.

(Pause) I told you about how the Indians used to make crows talk, didn't I? They used to catch them while they were young in the nest. Used to climb up and get young birds--crows--and they steal. They steal awls, spoons, forks,--any metal thing they can sight. They go around behind the tipi and dig a little hole and bury it there. But the Indians used to--you know this little cord on your tongue--the Indians used to cut it and the crow would talk after that. Learned to talk--in any language.

(Did they ever say Arapaho words?)

Oh, yeah, they talk just pretty good Arapaho. They'd hear the folks talk, you know. They're better than a parrot, I believe, in talking.

(Were there any grapes down here?)

All through this river. And up towards the ridge up there--them big blue grapes up there--great big ones, on a small vine. And some along the river here. Climb up trees and they used to be thick. The folks used to gather tubs full. They'd put them up for the winter, you know. Oh, they used to be good! (Pause) I think they intend to make a pond (at the spring), but some of the Indians said they didn't want things changed.

(Did you all ever used to go down to the river and swim?)

Oh, every day. Fish and swim, even in winter time. We'd go out there after we'd rubbed our moccasins with deer marrow. We used to camp down there. We used to go down there and lay flat-bellied on the ice and we'd suck the ice till we sucked a hole clear