something like that. Just as a manner os saying, "There's your food." Well, sometimes those old poles rot down. They fall down. I got a picture of that pow. But when they did bury them, they didn't bury them too deep. They bury them about three feet, the deepest, I guess. They put them—say below the freezing line or below—even then they'd have them in sandy hills, like southeast of Fort Reno. There's about a hundred buried there—Cheyennes and Arapahoes—in the same hills. Due north of Fort Reno, across the river, on them sand hills. They bury them there. Them days they bury them with everything they had. I know lot of girls buried in their elk teeth dresses. And I know a lot of the girls—and men and women, too—were buried with—the way they used to issue money in those times, it was all silver. They tell me that some were buried with 30 or 40 dollars, or 50 dollars—what money they had when they died. They wouldn't dare to have anything to do with it. They bury them with it. I wouldn't wonder but what, some of these days, some white people don't go over there and start digging into those sand hills—

(Over here in these sand hills, about what time was it when the Arapahoes were burying people there?)

Well, from the time that that Agency was established--1869 was when we got the land by executive order. Then it was 1870 when we started to live there and get rations. From that time on, children--I know down there in the shallow places--it's still upland, but shallow from those high hills--when children were buried they used to have little play tipis, you know--little tipis about so long--about 3 foot tall--and they'd play dolls. Indian rag dolls--their little skins that they used to tan--little children that die, they just put them there. You'd see those little tipis here and there. Course, they rot down. Sometimes they make a new one. And the custom was, at that time--like my sister--I know when she died, they kill her pretty horse. Black horse with real pretty blaze face--just sleek, black, with white feet--they kill her right on her grave. Kill her mare. And same with young men. They kill their horse right there. Horse was as innocent as could be, but that's wht way they believe--that their property