

in them days--there was lot of beaver and deer and wild turkēy--when you run out of your meat, if you had a hundred dollars, they wouldn't do you no good. But if you had three or four bullets, you could go out and get a deer or turkey. So I know one time a man came to our home--

(End of Side 1)

SIDE TWO

---this cousin of mine in one room and the folks stayed in the tipi. We had a kitchen in the house. And he had a cartridge belt, you know, with cartridges in it. So this man came. He lived three or four miles east of us in the (black) jacks. Wanted to know where Woolworth was. My dad said he's away--he's out looking for a stray horse. He's been gone three days. My dad asked him what he wanted. He said, "I know he won a lot of money down there--I thought he might have cartridges," he said. "I'm out of meat here. .... Round the house, turkey at nights." My dad said, "Well, we could let you have some cartridges." So my dad went to my cousin's belt--scabbard, and picked out seven Winchester cartridges--44 calibre. He give a ten dollar bill for that. Otherwise they didn't have no meat. Oh, a few of them still use bow and arrow, but for quick shooting, you know, you need a gun.

(You know, if the people were camped away from the Agency and death occurred, would there be any special place--?)

They just bury them with cloth. Tipi. They used a tipi with the smoked part next to their body. Tie it with a rope and bury them.

(Would they look for any particular kind of ground or any particular kind of spot to bury them?)

Yeah. They had elevation spots. They dug these graves deeper then, because they had shovels. Them days--their roaming days--when they was roaming around, they didn't carry no shovels. They didn't have anything like that. They just have to dig with an ax, little by little, till they get about three and a half or four foot deep. But since they got shovels, they start burying them deeper.