

use to slip us out loaves of bread.

(That meant a whole lot too, in those days. Because that was a whole lot better than those hard tack.)

Boy we had--it wasn't too good a eating when I first went up there.

(No, it wasn't. I can remember in 1925, it was slim eating. And then you couldn't get anything else unless you went down to the creek there and parch corn, and maybe catch a rabbit if you're lucky.)

That --your brother, was he younger than you, or older?

(Yeah, he was younger.)

I remember you --Sam Roe telling about you and him, some more of them guys getting into a bebe fight somewhere. Sam come home all shot up. ((laughter))

(Yeah, that was my brother in that. Yeah, those are pretty rough Indians down there in that Indian camp. Yeah, Sam Roe --I guess, I think my brother ran out of bebes and Sam he was shooting at him and my brother was running from him, and he ran into a barbwire fence, and it caught him right there and cut all the way through his face, into his mouth. He's got a scar right there even now.)

I'll be doggone. I know one time Sam --I guess, it was Sam Barnes, just about the time he was trying to learn to ride a bicycle, said that bicycle slid out from under him and he come home with his face all skinned.

(Yeah, those are rough days.) ((laughter))

I know one time, I worked down there in Oklahoma City, I guess your dad come and see me --later on, and in the '30's I guess it was. He was up there. He happened to be up there and I went out and caught a train from Chilocco and come back home, and I caught a ride with him and come to Pawhuska. (That was a long ways too, wasn't it, in those days?)

MUCH LIQUOR DRINKING