

wanted flour. And all that time there was a showcase there and there was candy in there. This little girl says, Mama, mama, grandma. I want this kind. I want that kind." Well evidently they didn't have no cash money. So it just hit my heart. I said, "Poor little thing. She wants candy, and her grandma's interested in bigger things for the family to eat. But she wants her candy." So I tapped the showcase. I said, "Let this little girl have what she wants." The lady come up and she asked the little girl what she wanted. She pointed her finger to the showcase. "How much you want?" "That's enough," she told her. She put it in a sack. Meantime I told this lady, I said, "Never mind. Don't food with that man.. Come to this other store." So she came out and followed me and I went to this other store where I had friends there. And I said, "you let this old lady have whatever she wants. I'm paying for it." So she got a fifty-pound sack of flour and enough coffee, sugar, lard, baking powder, big old slab of salt bacon and different fruit cans. About seven or eight dollars worth. I paid for it. She said, "I'll pay you back." I said, "No, that's all right. That little girl, I know she wants something just as bad as you want your groceries. Glad to help you folks out." And she never forgot it. And she told her husband and her husband told it around what I done for them. So those things like that counts. Reflects back on your good duties. The old lady got sick three or four years after that. I went out there and I asked what was wrong with her and she said she seemed to have stomach trouble. Couhndnt hardly hold her food down, and all that. So I came back and reported to the doctor and I got some medicine and that same night I went out and give it to her. Give her instructions on how to take that medicine. She got well. All those things like that--they go a long way with Indians. And I suppose it's similar with outhur councilmen--what they've done, it stands out on their behalf--in their favor.

I remember one time there was a camp over there northwest of Wukon--out of Calumet about two miles towards the river. A big camp there. The Cheyennes had a Sun Dance there. I rode down there. It was 1909 I believe it was--summer-