than sixty cents a bunch. But oh, they were pretty colors--just--oh, that fed was pretty! Kiowas, Comanches, and especially Arapahoes like that red, that dark red. Just ruby--kind-of--what they called this "pigeon-blood" ruby. Rinda milky-creamish red. Oh, it was pretty. (Ihis term, "pigeon-blood ruby," is that an Indian term or--?)

No. That's English. That's what we learned from them. Yeah. Well, personslly, how I became acquainted with this "pigeon-blood ruby" --one of my girls was born in the month that the birthstone is ruby. And when $I$ was buying a little ring for her as a baby, the merchant--the jewelry man--said, "Now this is'pigeon-blood' ruby. That's the best we got." And he showed me a magnifying--you could tell the difference. So that's how I became acquainted with this particular color.
(Well, these dark red ones that they used to like--were they transparent-clear?)

No, they were sort of creamy--something like an opal. Sort of kind of creamy, smoky--but in red. Dark red. That's what they were.
(What were some of the other colors that they liked?)
Oh, they had that good sky blue, two shades of it--one was twenty-four and one was twenty-six. The blue that was twenty-six was sort of a cloud blue. But that number twenty-four was a pretty; clean, bright blue. (You mean these different colors had numbers?)

Yeah, they had numbers, yeah. Twenty-two was a light blue we call baby blue. I knew all those fumbers. Then they had one color there--well--I got opal here, and I got one that's--oh, what do they call that brown? (Pause to think) It's a kind of a brow, anyhow. They're cut beads. And those two beads that I got, I intended to put them on feathers. But Lhaven't got the kind of feathers I want to put them on. I think that was 'mocha' broum they' were those Austro-Hungarian beads. I've had them about fifty years.

