(Yeah.)

But wherever you walk out gonna take it out in a fair deal, that was all over with. Shoot, they never picked anybody up for that. Now you've got to have guts and gall to walk out before a fellow and count the-
count the count and take a draw with him and grab your pistol and--

DISGUSTED WITH TREATMENT FROM GOVERNMENT AND WHITE PEOPLE

(Yes sir, you've got to be sure of what you're doing.)

That's the way they lived then. Yeah, that's the way you had to do it.

(Yeah in those days.) I see them out out there though and walk out there,
and they never touch that gun...just unbuckle that belt, and that belt
falls. So, they just, just one it that a way. They was good. They
never bothered nobody.

(Well, that's what I've heard about them.)

Here's the deal. When the white people come here, he went up there and got a permit from the Indian agent to come down in here and pick him out a location. That's the way they done it. Pick them out a location and build on it. You couldn't move nothin' off. Didn't have nothin' here. Didn't leave nothin' here. Didn't have nothin' you could sell, and you couldn't buy nothin'. They could come in here and do that.

Well, the Indian agent talk to these people, just like you was talking to you boy. That's the reason why they didn't. Never done one damn thing. They done it way back here south—there was some outlaws in here.

Government sent a militia down here to hunt them outlaws out. Them

Indians didn't know what they was doing. So, they set up their camp over in there. Well, they set the damned old camp over there in sort of a meadown. Well, long about 10:00 or 11:00 that night them Indians set a damn prairie a fire. They put the militia out of here.

(Over towards Big Cabin Creek?)