

Oh, I don't know, could have been 1900. 1898 or something. I can't remember. (inaudible) These tipis, you couldn't tell where they was at. They'd make one...they moved to good huntin' ground. You can see them, maybe on the pictures now like they was. They had tipis, there'd be a hundred or two or them, one place, and they'd moved out. They'd be out, settle down here someplace, I don't know, huntin' and fishin' was good. And then as winter come on, why, they'd make another trip and get away back over in the hills. It was all their land, wherever they picked it out to go why, that's the way they done. Some of them would be at home makin' bows and arrows. Others would be a huntin'. They'd bring in a deer or buffalo, game, you know. They'd throw it down there, and then a bunch would go get on it, and clean it up, and--them old Indians, they never did work any, they just hunt. They don't even get wood in, make a little fire.

(Woman done most of the work, didn't, they?)

Yeah. That little old bird..they come around here in the yard, around me here, you know. I ain't put no water out for a day or two.

(He's a young bird.)

(Yeah, he's a young bird. He's eatin' flies. And he got a couple of bugs there while ago off that sidewalk.

(First of sentence not clear) I can't see'em. I can't see too good.

(End of Interview)