

too young to know.)

(Are you tired of talking. Are you tired of telling stories?)

No.

(I don't want to get you all tired out.)

No. I like to tell story when I feel like telling it. When I don't feel like telling it, I can't tell it. That's the way it goes; anything.

(Well, what part of the reservation did your family stay in most of the time?)

Well, I couldn't tell you.

(I just wondered if it was around Mt. Scott?)

Mt. Scott and Mt. Sheridan and Saddle Mountain--all around there. Cutthroat Mountains. All different places.

(Did you people move around much? Did you move your camp very much?)

Yeah.

(Could you tell anything about what it was like when you moved camp?)

Well, you know the camp where our camp was? My mother always put up some kind of blanket, some kind of sage face. It kind of guide you. You have to go in there. You go by there-- so you won't get lost.

(Interruption)

(What were you saying, about your mother fixing some kind of a guide?)

Well, she put up a blanket or something so I could see. I could identify it. I could know it.

(Where did she put this?)

I don't know, I couldn't tell you.

(Well, was it on the trail or...?)

Oh, it was just some kind of a blanket that's tied on a stick