

own sister. Until we grew up. They lived across the river from us. That was my mother's niece. My mother's full-sister's daughter. And we always thought she was our real sister until we grew up and then we know that she was our cousin.

(Now which one was that?)

That was--her daughter was-- Well, Freeman Pawnee's her grandson, that lives at Calumet. Her name was Esther North. She married a North. And she always called us brothers, and her daughters used to call us uncles, you know.

(Now this half-sister of your mother's that lived with you all, what was her name--which one was that?)

I don't know what--she had a hard name. I never could find out the translation of it. But sounded like "when you're digging."

(How do you say that in Arapaho?)

k w x ε C-A-H-K-A. Curve over the A--both A's. Accent C-A-- I used to listen to them tell stories, way back. I know, I remember all them stories they used to tell--their experiences, you know.

(Did she have a big family?)

She had a son and daughter. And her daughter died when she was about twenty-four years old. And her son lived. He went blind when he got old. Now he's got one daughter living. She's about sixty or seventy years old now.

(Back when your dad was getting this hay off of his land, and they'd put it up in these hay stacks and everything, were these hay stacks left right on his land or did they haul it some place?)

No, they left it on his, unless somebody bought it and they moved it. Out there in field, fenced off. And when they was getting to move it, they come and tell us, "We're going to move our hay." So we'd go out there and sure enough, they hay that they bought, they'd moved the whole stack off. Sometimes they'd bale it right down on the ground and move the baled hay off.