

(Jess, before we get away from it, do you remember when they were camped out here in this west pasture?)

Jess: Well, I couldn't say because there was no roads at that time. We cut across. My uncle, Bear's Lariat, his place was out here, you know. This Lariat Creek. In them days we didn't go by the roads--we just came across the hill. I know a lot of times I used to go out deer hunting. I used to come over to Osage's camp here and camp there, and then Lump Mouth down below.

SELECTION OF CAMP SITES.

Bob: Most any place they could find wood and water--

Jess: Wood and water--windbreak--

Bob: --and a good amount of water, and a windbreak with a hill back up here that would give them some protection from the wind, they would spend the winter.

(What I was wondering, talking about these burial places here, I was wondering if those graves were made before your time or if you remember when the cemetery was--)

Jess: Oh, it could be before my time because 1890 we took our allotments here, and we were camping in bunches wherever--like, Chief Powder Face down south of Fort Reno--he had a big camp there, and Chief Left Hand a big camp over here at the river and Lump Mouth had a big camp down here at the river, and American Horse out west here, and Wolf Robe--well, they all centered there. So they were not scattered out like they are now. Until they got allotments, and then, of course, they established themselves in their respective--

Bob: Well how did they break up a tribe like that, Jess? The whole tribe didn't stay together. They had subdivisions, didn't they? In every subdivision did they have a sub-chief or what?

Jess: They had subdivisions--No, there was a bunch of chiefs but there was always one head chief. Now, my bunch, they call them the Gros Ventre