Josephine said, "Well, why? It's just going to rot." So she told them they could have them. If they was just going to lay there and rot. So they went up there and butchered. I think they took two. And I don't blame them. They should have invited all the people out there. They weren't the only ones. It was all over the country. They were going to shoot cattle over here somewhere. And the people just flock over there. And get some fresh meat.

(How would they preserve it? Did they dry it or--?)

No, the cook it down in pressure cookers. And then they'd can it. Boy it was good! And all the steaks and neck meat it all taste alike. And Jenny and I butchered a big calf one time. And she canned it. We got hard up that summer. I said, "Say, how about that meat you canned.?" She said, "I'm saving it for hard times." (Laughter) I said, "What do you call this we're having now." (Laughter) So she finally dug it out. Now she put--there's some stuff down in the cellar. She's got some pickles down there. Lime pickles. Gosh they're good. And they been in there for I don't know how many years. Once in a while I go down there and get some. And they just as crisp and tender. They just kind of crack when you eat them. They sure good to eat.

(What was--go ahead.)

RELIGIOUS CEREMONY JUST AFTER A DEATH

Those Indians up home. They have a religion that's similar to the ceremony they have here. And they sing some songs here that they sing up there. And if someone dies that belongs to that religion--well, sometimes they bring him in the house. Most of the time they leave him outside in the tent. During the evening they'll drum about two hours. Pray and smoke that peace pipe. And everybody that belongs in there gets up and says something about the one that died. Oh it's a pretty religion. They don't dress for it. They just dress in civilian clothes. And everybody brings something to eat. And they have--well they just eat all the time they're there. They just eat all night.