

somewhere in there--she died.

(I see. How did she come to take you?)

Well, I don't know. Of course, we lived with them. On my mother's side she (Alfred's mother) was related to Claude's mother. Claude's father, Apache Jay, was related to my father some way. So we were related on both sides. We stay there a while and then we go back to my grandpa's down there--at Sidney High's. We stayed around there at Fort Cobb. That's my father's people around there at Fort Cobb.

(Sidney High was your grandpa?)

Yeah, Sidney High. And Conna Mae and Johnson, and then Redbone. See, my father was married to Henry Redbone's mother. And I don't know. They lived together for two or three years, I guess. And then she died. So that's how come Henry Redbone was a big brother to me. In the Indian way. He calls me "brother". And we had a lot of respect for each other. He stayed down there, too--Redbone. To come back to this cradle, that's really kind of something that's real wonderful you know. It's built good so they can roll you up-- Did you ever see any woman bundle up a baby? You might see that one (one of Alfred's grandchildren) bundled up sometime,

(Well, I'd sure like to.)

Maybe when you come back from the west, they'll show you how to do it. And when they bundle them up like that, and then put them in there, boy, they fix it to where they won't hurt an arm or a leg. And it won't even bother their circulation. When they bundle you up like that, then they put you inside that cradle. And they lace you up like a shoe. And then it's got a big belt on that cradle. And all you have to do is just put it over your head and put it on your back, and go about your work.

(That sounds great to me. Did you say Gertie (Alfred's sister)