like the name of Billy so he took the name of Williams. Today there's Fred Williams, Arthur Williams, Mary Williams, Gene Williams, Pauline Williams and some others. When the Indians came to this country they accepted a name and took some name that they liked. One boy Tiked the name of Bob. He had to have another name to go with it--he couldn't have just Bob, so he took "Joe Bob." His brother took "Charlie Bob."

My people come from around Harrah. My grandfather, Big Jim, was a big man. He was about six feet three or four inches. Big Jim Crossing over here on Little River is named for him. He found that crossing. It's about 3/4 of a mile south and about 2 blocks east of here (Little Axe Community Center). It's a rock crossing. My father always went around with his father when he was a boy. He'd ride behind him in the saddle. People would see this great big Indian riding his horse with this little Indian boy behind him. The White people called him Big Jim on account of his size. They called the little boy Little Jim. My grandfather was nick-named Big Jim because he was so tall and so big.

The White Turkeys separated themselves from the Absentees years ago. It makes a difference today. The Absentees always had a chief and a tribal council. They could handle their own business. In the late thirties the White Turkeys decided to form a group--tribal cormittee. Those people on the Tribal Business Committee now aren't from around here. They're from the White Turkey' bunch. That Rowlette, and Mrs. Tyner and so on that's on the Tribal Copmittee. They can't speak Shawnee. If I went up there and addressed them in Shawnee they'd have to get an interpreter to know what I was saying. Do you think that's right? Sitting on the tribal cormittee and can't even speak their own language. When we got our money about four years ago-- per capita payments from Ohio claims--about \$206.00 per person--then everyone wanted to be Absenfee Shawnee.