

Mexico, to Las Vegas. We went over there, I and him and that little boy over there...we went over there. We just went, you know. We don't know where we going but we just went that way. Came to Navajos, the Pueblos, and we visit among them and we stop at Las Vegas...mind you, at that time I sure like to gamble. And so we got over there and start gambling. Joey said, "You better quit, we long way from home." And I said, "As long as we stay here I'm going to gamble." If we lose anything I won it back...want him to get me some money. And so we stayed about ten days, something like that, and then we went on. We went on to Wyoming. And when we got over there to Wyoming, and we came that afternoon, we got in that afternoon, and we ask where the Shoshone people s. We was right there among them, and we didn't even know they were Shoshones. And we went into a big building, you know, it was their community building or something like a club or something like that. We went in. There was my boy and me and Joey went in. And when we went in, it was full of Indians. They was sitting in groups around like that on the floor. And there was blankets and they was sitting in it. And then we stand there and look at them and they were gambling. All them peoples, they was gambling. And so I wanted to find out what my grandmother told me so I went up and...when they talk they talk about us. And I whisper to this guy, I said...find out, they all talking among themselves. We didn't talk. We just standing there and look at them. And they said, "These are some kind of Indians, maybe their Mexicans. They sure look like Mexicans." They told us that. And we said in Indian, "We not Mexicans." And oh, they got..they all look at one another and