Mattie Murdock-ll

J.~Jordan these wooden spoons. Um-hum, he make the wooden spoon all winter long, and people comes and buy wooden spoon. You know same tribes we are. Some can't make any you know. So they need wooden spoon, they come and buy 'em. (What would they pay for one?) Oh they pay around all different sizes -- to dollar on up. (They pay you in money?) Uh-hun, they pay the money. So he just make wooden spoons--lots of wooden spoons. But he made me a little wooden bowl. (Bo you still have it?). Uh-huh. (Well, did he sell these wooden spoons to other Kickapoos?) He sells them to just only Kickapoos. He never did sell them to nobody--other tribes. (He didn't?) Huh-uh, just Kickapoo. They'll need wooden spoons, they ask for. They come and buy wooden spoons. (Did he make, did they come to him first? And tell him they needed the spoon and then he'd make it?) No, he has already made some. And when somebody comes, and he wants a spoon, buy a spoon, he say, "there they are -pick out the one you want." So they just pick out the one they want. (Then he just sets the price on it?) Uh-huh. (How much did the big ones cost? How much did he charge?) Oh, he use to charge three dollars. . Three dollars to them. That's been a long tim He was 57 when he died. Uh-huh, he was 57 years old. (How much would he charge for the littlest of the kind?) Dollar.

(Un-huh. They've gone up in price haven't they?)