

that, why, they used to stack them, stack the wheat, put them in stacks. They knew how to do it to get that head in so the water won't get to it, and that way, they didn't care, when they thresh just cause, sometimes hard for them to get people that owned threshing machine, the white folks to come out. So, that's kinds discouraging to them too. And they were compelled to lease their land. So that's what happened. They were discouraged, in that way, and they were told to lease their lands, so that's the way it is. That's where they left off farming.

(Albert, could you tell us your parents' name or Indian name, it'll be all right.)

My father's name is Oscar Makescry. My mother Premo Makescry. My mother is three-fourths Indian, one-fourth French. My father's full-blood Ponca Indian. So that makes me seven-eighths Ponca Indian. They lived in Nebraska. That's where they were born, in Nebraska, northeastern part of Nebraska. And when they were driven from Nebraska to Baster Springs and to present reservation, they were, they took a part in that march. And they moved to Baxter Springs to present reservation. My father said he was about twelve years old. Course, my mother's a little older, perhaps two or three years older than my father that time. And then, they stayed here till they were about twenty or twenty-five years old. And they went back to Nebraska. They lived up there five years. They got married in Nebraska in a church, church marriage ceremony, had married in a church. They came back to Ponca reservation in Oklahoma, and they lived here ever since. They lived to ripe old age, both.

(Do you remember any incidents or events that, where you been, that happened to your mother and father that might be interesting to know or that related to you, about the living and back up there when they went back, anything about it, their life, anything that goes back, you know? And the kind of