No. Well, later--that's when I'm in school--later they said--they made 'em sign over. If they wanted to sell 'em, they can give them more money on it. They can get it back. So, now they like money they sign up. My mother signed some more for it. She could have got her land back.

(But she didn't get her land. She got some more money?)

She got more money on it.

(Can you tell anymore about those kind of gyps?)

That's about all I know. That trip down there, that's all. We came down here and ever since we've been here. Stayed around here. My daddy or my mama never did go back to Mexico. And I was about three years old, mama said, when we went.

SUBSISTENCE IN EARLY 20TH CENTURY

(Well, what did your father do when you were little? What did he do?)

He used to farm. Do a little farming, plant cotton, corn. Mama makes big garden. They don't make it too big. She said there ain't no use makin' big garden. She just plants enough to eat on. And she tells us we make big garden. She said you don't need to plant all that because when you plant something, you get lots of stuff out of it, she said. But she always makes a little garden.

(Did your father sell his crops?)

Yeah, he does.

(Did he make much money that way?)

I don't even know how much he makes. I don't know how much money he makes. And he use to let Indians farm this free, too. I always get mad at him, but he said, "No, let them go. It's better."

(That was Kickapoos?)

Uh-huh. They said they need help. He said, "Always help people," he said.

(Well, why did they want to farm here? Didn't they have land of their own?)