Fred Voltone told (unin) cattle and he said would you help us if we're going to get a car and (unin) where you did, and I said, sure I would Joe. And I got that, and I thought that old flannel hat and they had them we got fixed. We got to long hair, and so we got fixed in our old alopy and we got to Wichita next day about Sunday, be down at the market. And I was a long braids them people up in Wichita , Kansas, they wasn't use to that, hair. And they look at the me and these Indians just like me, them fellers lived around the stock yard there. Raise cattle and farm and nice boys and he still there. But they sure takin' it like they never seen Indians before.

(What was this fellows name?)

Joe Clady.

(Clady?)

Yeah. And Fred Voltone. I think Fred's dead now. Their brother-in-laws. I just like to meet that old Joe. He could tell you a lot of things. He tell you about me too, that I wasn't tellin' you a lotta stuff.

(I know your not.)

But old Joe, I seen and ever time he see me, he's around here, he said, "Dee, how that feet?" They pretty high class Indians. And we just like anybody else. We got some higher class Indians and we got some that ain't worth a dime. And you know, it's the same way with any nationality. And some of them big belly/ That Indian that I seen this morning at breakfast. And he's workin' for Albert yesterday, old James Colby. And I use to could trust that fellow runnin' my car. New car. LBut he just got to drinkin' and he ain't got nothin'. I don't know. He just went to the dogs. Lost his wife, and all that. So it's just funny. We got some and that's why I say there is a lot of white people have Indian, married these Indian women and they got nice families. And the Indians a lot of white girls marries these Indian boys. They got nice families, just about half-bredd. And pretty near every one of them is good lookin' as everybody. Oh, this old fellow said, down