

Mrs.: Oh, he kinda wanted to know about the history of the store, that's what he wanted.

Mr.: Well, this is jest personal history.

(Well, you said when they started they was across the street.)

Yeah, that's right. It was across the street, started in 1903. Well, that thing wouldn't know whether it was across the street or where, whether it was Chicago or--

Mrs. That's funny.

(On the other side of the street in Apache.)

Yes.

Mrs.: Tell him where you started the store and who started it and when, what year your father and your mother came, George, tell him. I can't--your the one that's--telling it.

Mr. K: Who use to run that second hand store? Cully? Oh Cully, yeah. Long time.

Mr.: The Indians use to pawn a whole lotta stuff and I don't think half of 'em come back and regain 'em. Did you ever?

Mr.K: No, I don't think so.

Mr.: If you ever pawned anything it was gone.

Mr.K: Blankets and stuff like that and--

(Did you ever take any pawn?)

No, no.

Mrs. I thought you did.

No, hummmm, no.

Mrs. You never did?

No.

Mr.K. They use to buy blankets from right here.

Mr.: Yeah, they buy blankets from here and maybe take it over and pawn it, but we didn't do any pawn business, Dad didn't do any pawn business.

(Did you mean the same day they bought the blanket they--)

Yeah, well listen lotta them would buy it on this red card system years ago, and take it and trade it for whiskey or--even see they weren't an Indian wasn't permitted