

cockleburs! Tails bushy--about that big. Just thousands of cockleburs! And the watermelon's just no bigger than your head--about like that. And one watermelon gets a cup full of green coffee (in trade). And the pumpkins, they get a cup full of sugar.

(For one pumpkin?)

Every two watermelons about that big, they get five or six pound chunk of fresh meat. And there would be all these Wichita and Caddo womans all over where they were butchering. Just like those pictures I showed you of Indian woman. I watched them womans come and trade. They'd get three or four melons about that big, and sometimes they have a little black spot on the end, like your nose. We cut that off. They're awfully sweet. They're regular melons, but they don't grow very big.

(Were they red on the inside?)

What?

(Red on the inside?)

Yes, they're red. That's where I first got my first watermelon taste. From the Wichita Indians.

(Well, did they drive wagons to carry those around?)

Yes. They had wagons and buggies. But I don't know how they got 'em.

They don't have the same kind of wagons we got. Sometimes they come with--most of them come in little light buggies, like. I don't know why these

Wichitas and Caddos and Delawares--were first civilized years ago before

the Civil War. They was with the government. Fought with the white people in the Civil War. And they fought against our Indians--our western people.

And they're suppose to be civilized. And I don't know why they didn't issue

them no wagons, I guess, and our people all had new wagons. The government

issued them new wagons. And they had to--they give them so much money every

six months and these Indians, if they want a wagon, they're suppose to haul