

know I worked with the rake - rake hay into wind rows, and then bundles. And then they'd make lots of big shocks. (Unintelligible words) They'd stack it. The womenfolks at the camp got together and cooked big dinners. And at noon hour they'd come in there and eat, and rest up and then they'd go out in the field again. Sometimes it's long as a week. Then when they start to - when they load on, they say, "I'm going to take my hay home." So four or five hay racks go out there and (Unintelligible words) cross the river, maybe two or three miles, mile or two, round the neighborhood. (Unintelligible words) And they always had hay. And a lot of them had chickens. I don't know where they got their chickens, but I know we had - one time we tried to count them - my brother and I tried to count them, my folk's chickens. We had mixed chickens. Some of 'em were Leghorns, some of 'em were Plymouth Rocks. We didn't have no sheds for them. Nothing. Oh, we had sheds for our horses, but the chickens roosted where they could - you know, spend the night. They'd always have holes all in that hay. Haystacks for their eggs. And we had a few turkeys. (Last portion of this side difficult to understand because of way tape is wound on cartridge.)

End of Side A

HAYING (continued)

(How did the Indians learn to cut hay and put it up and so forth?)

Well, the government officials came out and showed them. Showed them how to operate a mowing machine, keep it oiled. And some of them, you know, when their sickles get dull - it's quite a ways back to Darlington - like from my place it's twenty-six miles - They have one or two extra sickles. Then the weekend they'd go