Said, "if Jane you don't they'll persecute you and you'll never get anywhere. So, she did. So when they homesteaded this place over here by Binger, and my step-grandfather homesteaded 160 acres, and they ask her if she part Indian and she just lied. Mama already had all the older kids already on the Indian books. And Grandma just--oh she hated it afterwards, you know, she really hated it that she did that. And then of course her and my step grandfather--they he'd get to throwing it up to her about being an Indian. So things went from bad--now they had one boy. They just went from bad to worse, and when this half uncle of mine was nine years old, they split that old homestead right down, he tried to take it away from her on account she was part Indian, but he couldn't.

(About where was the homestead?)

It's up here, 'bout, I think 75 miles west of Oklahoma City. You know where Binger? Some people call it Binger. It was named after a man named Binger. Really he was a German man and his name was Binger. Seven miles west of Binger. Oh, I know every inch of that old far--I grubbed every acre of black jeack out of there myself, when I was about 14 or 15 years old. Have you ever grubbed in black jack with a grubbin' hoe? Oh, boy.

(Tell me about it.)

Well, it's down back breakin' hard work. Well, you gotta get down and cut those roots out. If you don't, they'll grow right back. I mean if you cut 'em off they grow back just like cuttin' off grass. And so I had to grub 'em out. If you ever grubbed out old clay bank hill where sand rock is well just take a step out here and see. The