

(About how old were you at this time?)

I start when I'm fourteen years old. I know I came back and paid bill--gloves were thirty-five cents--and I had to buy a new bridle bit for my bridle. That's all I owed. When I got home I turned the rest of my money over to my folks. My dad gave me back sixteen dollars. And I wanted to go to El Reno. There was a show--Ringling Brothers Fourpaws (?) Show. They was putting on a show September 6. So my dad gave me back six dollars. So I changed my pony and went on to Darlington by the camp there. And the next day I went to this show. Parade and everything. That night, of course, there was a lot of gambling going on--this Mexican monte. I got in a game. I won some money. Next day I went to school--enrolled. Sent my pony back. But we just got a dollar and quarter a day for eighteen hour day. Of course they fed us and fed us good. Breakfast, dinner and supper. But we--

(How many days a week did you work?)

Every day of the week except Sunday when it didn't rain.

(Were the other members of the crew all Indians?)

No, there was mostly just white boys. There were about six of us Indian boys. Some older men worked with us. They wouldn't stay on very long. They couldn't leave home like we could, you know.

(How come you and a few others do this kind of work? How did you get acquainted with it and involved with it?)

Well, we heard my home town here at Greenfield that they were getting up a crew to go out on a threshing tour on the south side of the river clear up to Eagle City and on back along the river bottom there. Sometimes if it rained a day or two we'd get permission to go out and chop what you call "broomcorn." We'd take a day off and work on that. We could get a little more labor--work--like chopping broomcorn and this and that. They'd pay us and then we'd come back to