

Well...

(Any particular white man that he seemed to like a younger man, rather than as an older man?)

No, I never did hear. But he was friends with everybody as far as I know. Just like I say, he was a chief and he abide by that. He was friends to everybody, kind to everybody. Yeah, I know Grandpa well. I've worked with him. We used to have a farm out here, shuck corn, pitch hay, chop weeds, sun flower. But he had one bad habit, that's playing peace pipe.

(He smoked a peace pipe...)

Yeah, he sure loved his pipe. Once in awhile he'd time out and smoke. Get through, he'd go back to work. (laughter)

(He didn't drink, did he?)

No, no, no alcohol, just later on. Like me, in my younger days, there wasn't no such as any kind of drinks. Course there's this (word not clear). Few of 'em would drink it, few of them, not many. But later on, when there's beer coming, and everything.

(Do you ever remember how tall he was?)

Grandpa? I'd say about 5' 8". I imagine he weighed about 160 pounds. My dad was a bigger man than he was as far as weight. Dad, he was about 5' 9" and weighed about 185 pounds.

(Your dad's name was Birdchief, too, I guess.)

Yeah.

(What was his first name?)

Pete.

(Pete, just like yours.)

I was junior. I don't use junior anymore. Dad's gone.