

He's about 4 years older than I am.

(Now you were born in '96 and he was born in '92. So it must have been about 1890 or in the early '90's when your father and mother were married.)

That's right.

EARLY FARMING:

(She was his fourth wife--what was your father doing when you got big enough to remember anything--was he farming?)

Yeah, he was a farmer, trying to farm, plant orchard, plant cotton. We little fellows, we'd go out there and we used to roll this cotton seed in ashes, dampen these ashes and roll this cotton seed in ashes. Then go out there and drop it by hadd. We'd have to do it--(laughter).

(What kind of plows--did you have a plow, or did you just dig a hole and drop it?)

We had a, he had a span of oxens. And he had--I don't know what that kind of old plow now. Well, we'd make a street with something and then we'd drop this cotton seeds along, and we'd cover them, with our foot--little old hoe what we had, we'd cover that seed. We had a pair of oxens, and I can remember when they were building this Emahaka Mission, he'd haul limestone rock from west of our house. He'd go out there and he'd load these oxen up with this limestone, and we'd see the ox pass by with the wagon-load of stuff, we didn't see him. I and my little brother sittin' there in the yard. Mother was already gone somewhere workin' on the Indians, she always was, you know, either cooking or mindin' the house, or something of that kind, and I and my little baby brother, we alone now, and we'd slip out right by us and they'd go on-- we'd ask him why are you loading up, find out makin' lime, build a school, come to find out they building Emahaka Mission. Well, they get this lime rock and made lime, and made bricks, and built the school down there.

(Where did you live at this time, Mr. Dean?)

We was livin' west of the old Emahaka Mission, about mile and a half.