

It's my mother's allotment.

(Have you always been a farmer and rancher all your life?)

Yeah, all my life, except nine years of it, after my mother died daddy married a woman over on the river. We went and stayed nine years and my daddy moved back and we all moved back and he died just a few days after we moved back.

PLENTY OF GAME AND GOOD FISHING

(What was the hunting and fishing like through here?)

What?

(Hunting and fishing? Did you have plenty of game and fish?)

Yeah. Yes there was. We didn't have no open season in them days, anytime we find them we just kill them.

(Deer and turkey and lots of quail. Did you have plenty of prairie chicken up on Johnson Prairie?)

No, we never did have no prairie chickens. (Not clear) -- it was scattered in the big timber. That was lots quail in them days. Course I was little. I know my daddy would kill a deer and walk out there and kill one from there, you could see one I reckon.

(Well, you still have deer here in this country, don't you?)

Yeah. My boys was here last week and said they saw three that morning.

We go over around, up there in on Kansas line and hunt quail.

EARLY DAY FARMING

(Well, do the Indian folks around here, do they still raise what we call Indian corn, you know that colored corn?)

No, I don't believe they do. I did raise it, just to give to the hogs, but it got so I couldn't do that. (Sentence not clear.)

(What is that like?)