

somewhere.

(What did you use to move camp? Did you have wagons or what?)

Well, in my time, my boy days, we got a wagon. But way back, I wouldn't say. But my times, they got a wagon.

(How did they go about moving in wagons?)

Well, I don't know. They load up I guess, and go on.

(Who did all the work?)

Yeah. The women all sit down there. All the women put up everything in the wagons and load them up and the men be sitting down there and smoking! Is that what you want? (Laughing)

(Yeah. Now is that the way it was?)

Yes.

(Did you ever have to help?)

Well, I got no sense, you know. I'd rather play than help.

I don't know, in those days to get up and help mama or anything like that.

(Well, where did your folks get their wagon?)

Well, I don't know where they get it. I guess they got it from the agency or somewhere.

(Did your family have very many horses?)

Oh, yeah. They got lots of horses--good horses, too. You know some of them crazy Indians, you know, when they greased their wagons, they put the little wheels in the back and big wheels in the front.

(Granddaughter: Tell him about your father having all the cattle. He was the big cattle man around where he lived.)

Yeah, my father was a big cattle man. One day my father had about 900 head of cows. That's lots of cattle.

(It sure is!)

Nine hundred head and I had thirty-five of my own. I remember.