

sick, they'll go in your kitchen and see what you got in there, and maybe they'll fix something for that sick person, you know. I seen that. Milk. And they make home-made light-bread, you know. Even my mother--even my grandma here, old lady Apache John, you know, she makes cookies. Yeah. Of course, she got a little help from the missionaries. The missionaries done a lot of good work in there--start the Indians off. Of course we're weak, too, you know--weakness. That's one of the major factors of our Indians--somehow some of these people started losing out farming. And same way with gardens. That time when they had teams of horses, things was kind of little bit tough in a way for preparing the ground to put in a crop of some kind. And pretty soon stocks start thinning out. When automobiles start coming in, that's the time that happened. I don't know just to pinpoint what caused it. But I do know that these people that I mentioned, they were pretty good. But somehow--some way, I don't know--they all start slipping. I was one of them.

(Did you farm yourself?)

Yeah, I farmed myself.

(When was this?)

Nineteen forty-nine to about fifty-eight or fifty-nine. Right here. I farmed about eight or nine years.

ALFRED'S FATHER'S FARMING WORK AND LOSING HIS LAND

(What about your dad--did he farm?)

No. My dad was near-sighted, and wasn't much useful in that way. He was near-sighted and he went blind when he was about 20 years old. He was about 25 or 30 when he went blind. My grandpa, Apache John, he was blind. But very few Indians got that misfortune of being blind. I don't know what caused that.

(Where was your father's allotment located?)

My father's--you know that Wetselline church? The next quarter mile east of that--that's on that same section. But it's the next quarter. You go down that blacktop on that highway and before you get to that next mile it's that section right there. That's northeast quarter of that section where the Wetselline church is. That was my father's place.