

I've known about this Christmas every since I was a little boy.

(Yeah.)

That was long time.

(Long time)

Yeah. Yeah I know of one time when we lived on Cedar Crest. We went to a man's place. His name was Jeff Balleu.

(Uh-huh)

Old man. Jeff Balleu old man. They had a little, they had little Christmas sewing at that time.

(Uh-huh)

They had it on Christmas day. My mother you know she was there. Sewing quilts you know.

(Uh-huh)

Pretty soon some man come in, you know. Some of those other tell him, "Christmas Gift."

(Uh-huh)

And that man pulled out of his pocket give them chew tobacco. (laughter)

(Well. Yeah that was the custom to give something during Christmas time.)

Yeah. Even it was just a little piece to give for Christmas.

(Yeah. Uh-huh. Well they didn't have much in those days did they?)

What was that question?

(They didn't have very much to give in those days.)

No.

(Just whatever they had--)

Just what they had to give. Well these Indians haven't got too much to give now.

(:No sir not many got too much even now.)