

We turn our horses in on it after we get all the corn out. We graze it.

(Is that pretty good feed for horses?)

Well, yeah.

(What kind of corn did you raise?)

Oh, sometimes we raise white corn, yellow corn. Sometimes we get mixed.

You know some corn you see is red? Sometimes we mix corn seed like that.

Sometimes we just get one color of grain--white corn--all white, and yellow corn. Sometimes we take that white corn to town by the bushel and we had them make meal out of it. Elevator. That was in Carnegie. We take it down there and they make corn meal out of it. White corn.

(How much would they charge you for milling it--making corn meal?)

I don't remember how much they charge, to grind that corn. I don't remember what they charged. It's been so long I forgot. It wasn't too high.

(You know, I've never seen anything like this done. Would you just take it--like would the corn be in a bushel bucket or something, and then would you get it back in a sack or what?)

No. No. We'd have this corn in a crib--a granary, you know. I'd just take it out and go down there and put it in a bushel bucket and (Unintelligible word) it like that and take it to town and have it ground. Make corn meal out of it.

(Where would you get your seed for your corn?)

We get it in town.

(Did the government ever furnish Indians with seed?)

Well, way back before my days, I guess.

(But in your days you had to go to town and buy it?)

Oh, yeah.

(Did you ever save any?)