(Where were you living when you had all these riding ponies?)

Right there on my brother's place. Yeah.

(Was this when you were older?)

I was a lot older, yeah. I went to school soon after that and then I came back and then I lived there till--oh, I was in and out. Sometimes I'd be clerking at Anadarko or Colony or Concho. And sometimes I'd be off at school. Or be around the bank. Then my father died and they just kept the practice up. Finally my oldest brother got one of the ponies, and then Henry married, and of course he took the ponies off, and finally we got out of that. (Some irrelevant conversation.)

CROPS RAISED BY INDIANS

(When you started farming your brother's land, what kind of crops did you put in?)

We always—I always planted cotton. Put it in along about May. And some cane and hay, you know. What they call "African millet." About four acres. And then of course my Indian corn. We didn't have no other corn. You can't raise Indian corn along—within 350 yerds from any other field corn. If you do, it will pollinate (cross-fertilize). It crosses them and makes the Indian corn too hard and makes that dent, you know. Indian corn doesn't dent. (Field corn is probably a dent corn—jj.) And of course my garden.

(This millet, what did they use it for?)

For horses and cows. Stacked it like hay.

(Did you sell any of these crops?)

No, I kept all my feed. We always kept good ponies. Good stock. Fat cows.

RAISING COTTON FOR HOLIDAY CASH

(What did you do with your cotton--did you sell it?)

Yean, we'd sell it. We'd get the Indians to pick it and then--use a little-we'd keep it for, say, Thanksgiving dinner or Christmas dinner for the Indians