

They stayed with us. And he said, "Conrad, we come to get some Indian stories out of your mother." And he said, "Well, ask her. How much you going to pay her? If she's willing to--if she don't want to, you can't make her cause she's her own--boss herself." And she came and she said, "Mama, will you tell me something?" I said, "Yeah." Now. That's what I tell her. "Give me twenty-five dollars." And John Collier says, "That's all right." And we've got table--library table. They sit there. I told them. They staying there with me two months. One time they go to town. They brought things to eat. And my son's wife, she's doing the cooking. They stayed there. And I called that lady Wdematon. One time she came to the Indian fair. And I was up to the fair stand--up to the grandstand. She said, "I want to look for Wdematon. She called me like that, too.

dematon--what does that mean?

(Mrs. McDaniels: Just someone that you--)

Way at the gate. They coming there. They standing. "Oh, there comes Wdematon. She just grabbed me. I was not very old that time. And this time I can't go to the fair grounds. "Oh, I'm going take your picture right now," she said. She took my picture. "My, you lost yourself?" "Yeah, I come over here to look for you," I said. Oh, she's nice little girl. I said, "Oh, you're a nice little girl." "Oh, I'm not little girl--I'm about thirty!" she said. I always tease her. I call her Wdematon and she calls me Wdematon. John Collier, he used to be among the Indians around here.

(I've heard of that name. Did you tell him stories?)

No. About them?

(Did you tell him stories?)

Yeah, I told them a story.