he'd say there's four in my family or three. All right. They know what his income was from his lands--leases, you know--gas and all that. They started this credit. He'd go in there and he'd give him a book. And the store would have a book. And everytime the Indian would trade, he'd itemize his items of what he purchased and he made a copy of it in his book. All right. Then they'd go home, and maybe in a week or two they'd come back and trade some more. Then some of them would get lease money above the amount they established their credit bases on. The traders knew they had more income than what was allowed them to trade on. Well, they'd go and say, "I got a credit book over there, but I got about four hundred dollars more a year than I'm trading on--'Well, that's where this honesty come from.

Bob: As a race, he (the Indian) was noble--honest.

Jess: Yeah--

Bob: But today, he'd gone down. You can't rely on what many of 'em tells you.

As well as I remember, he wasn't a user of alcoholic beverages as much as he is today.

ADVICE GIVEN TO JESS BY HIS FATHER ON PERSONAL APPEARANCE, GIRLS, ETC.

Jess: No-- No, we-- I know me and my brother, Henry, were personally trained by-- My dad used to make us sit for hours, lecturing to us. How we should live, how we should take care of our ponies, how we should treat people in everyday life, how we should treat our girl friends, you know, and all that. Especially our dress--he says, "I don't care if you got all flowery, colored closhes--if you got poor moccasins and your hair's not combed, that's what people look at--your head and your body and your feet. They don't look at those bright colors. Or if you got a fine saddle and you got an old pony that's jot ribs--you know, you can count the ribs on a side--people ain't jonna look at that saddle. They're gonna look at that pony, that poor pony. But if you got a fat herse and you get an old saddle, and an old saddleblanket--people's jonna look at that norse. They ain't jonna look at that saddle. That's what my Dad used to tell me. And if you're talking to your girl friends, be honest with them. Don't try to jive