

Yes. We raised lots of corn and cane. The corn didn't fail at that time.

We raised a little wheat.

(Had a few cattle in here.)

Oh, this was cattle country. There's thieves just like there are now.

I guess the reason these thieves I never heard the like in my life. They steal anything. Stealing tractors.

(Anything)

Out in California, stealing cattle never hear of it.

(This interview has been interrupted by the appearance of a couple of loud mouth white guys. And will be resumed after they leave.)

(The two white men talked but the conversation was irrelevant. About five minutes elapsed before the informant and interviewer continued. nk)

First white man: I believe you Indian folk when you see that them (unclear) come up you see old Ned here.

(Yeah, I don't blame him because I go hunting too.)

First white man: Wild onions, (unclear)

Second white man: You know what I've already had my wild onions, already.

I had some last night.

First white man: When are you going to make it Ned? You know my cousin told me, she's a cook too. You liable to catch me out poking around.

Ned: (words not clear) Its crumbling little by little.

(Yes.)

I was reading in the back of an almanac yesterday that led me to believe that the things have rolled around it is pretty near the end of time.

Second white man: It looks that way to me too.

RESENTS LACK OF HONESTY TODAY

Ned: It does to me. There's not much honesty left about our people. The