

he used to get on a tree and he used to shine looking glass, and then she knew he was there. And we try to get away, but they were hard on us. In the tipi my grandmother used to make our beds, you know. We didn't have no beds--no springs or things like that, but these willow, you know, she used to get a bunch of them and she'd sew them together like this and chop them even. And that's supposed to be bedstead. They used to make them. That's what we laid on.

(What kind of quilts or blankets did they have?)

They used to have cotton blankets that they get in stores. They had a little store over here--

(Imogene: And the Indians used to camp along the rivers where they could get water before they built the houses. So they would camp down here where they could get water.)

There was a store--this man by the name of Mr. Abernathy. That's where Indians, they used to trade. And when payday comes, he was right there to get his money. He used to get his money then.

(Imogene: So in her time they already had blankets and material and--)

Material wasn't like this. It would be mostly plain red and blue and green--gray, stuff like that. And finally they got some--they got stripes. Just stripes--pink stripes. And they used to be a nickel a yard. We used to get dresses out of that.

(Imogene: And the groceries, they weren't high.)

No, we used to buy coffee for ten cents, a pound. And the name of that coffee was Lion Head. That's the kind of coffee we used to have. But now you see how it is. A person can't get very much for ten dollars--just a little sack. And I had brother-in-laws--my husband's brothers. And they were a nuisance to me. But I had to take. Sometimes I'd be sitting or doing something and they'd come and throw water on me and just put axle grease on my face.