my grandmother's name was "Pumpkin." Yeah. And my grandfather on my mother's side, his name was Sleeping Wolf. And this--my husband's father--Bird's Head.

(What was your husband's name?)

Howling Buffalo was his Indian name. Hiw name is Howard Lincoln.

(The under you lived with, was that Wood Coal?)

Coal-of-Fire. That was my uncle's Indian name. And my aunt's Indian name was Ugly Woman.

## WORKING AT FARM LABOR

(What was it like when you lived with them?)

Oh, I felt at home, but my aunt was sure kind of hard on me. I had to do everything and if I don't do it right away whey she would get after me. And I helped her raise three of her kids. I helped her raise three of them. They third kid that she had, that's when my uncle went and marry me off. And then my husband, his uncle's name was Beaver. And when we had these kids, why he invited us over to his place to come and raise kids over there. He had a house. And that's where we used to leave all our kids when we was out working. That World War I, you know, there was people (unintelligible). Both me and my husband would go out and shock wheat. We'd make twelve dollars a day. Shocking feed. And then he'd go out with thrashing machines. And he'd never come home for two or three weeks, but he used to send money to us. And we worked hard. And most people tells me-my knees and my legs-they told me that they think it's on account of working hard all my life. But it's bothering me now.

(You have trouble with your knees and your legs?)

Yean, my legs.

(Did they pay pretty good for working with those threshing crews back then?)
You know World War I we used to get three dollars a day.

(That was pretty good, was it?)