

tent over here with everything--bed and pillows and everything--that's where I was going to stay.

(Imogene: That's where she was going to drink--)

Dipper--I was always getting drink!

(What kind of a dipper was it?)

Oh, it was one of these tin kind. You know they used to have nothing but tin buckets and them white milk buckets. Tin dipper and tin. Well, it was good enough to drink with!

(Were you living close to his sister or his folks?)

Close to my uncle. And when he got a job, we moved. We went and lived where he was working.

(What kind of work did he do then?)

He was farming for a white man. He took me over to his uncle. That's where we stayed. That's where most of these kids was raised.

(Was that around here--around Canton?)

Yeah. You always see that big mountain over there--well, northwest of Eagle City. On that east side of the creek, that's where we used to live.

(What's the name of that mountain?)

Oh, I don't know. Buffalo Mountain they always call it in Indian. Yeah, haenaecca a taiya

(Is there any reason why they used to call it Buffalo Mountain?)

They used to say there used to be lot of buffaloes.

(Well, when your husband was working for this white man, farming, did they pay him very much?)

Yeah, they paid him. And anytime he wants to get money or something, that white man used to let him. If he wants to butcher, he had a cow to butcher.

His name was Dick Green.

(Some irrelevant conversation)