

would thresh for a week on our place. That was our land and the land that he rented around. It would take a week to get all of the wheat out. And then we would feed the people who helped with the cutting of the wheat, the baling. I remember old man Bigtree. He was chief Bigtree. He was the deacon of our church then. He and a Mexican captive would haul the water, ice water to the workers. And that was before the days of Koolaid and lunch meat. And my mother would have ham, ham sandwiches and cool lemonade for them to eat at 3 o'clock. She fried, fried chicken every day and she fed them breakfast, the noon meal and evening meal. And the Indians used to come around from miles just to eat. They didn't work. (Laughter.) You know Indians. We had a good time in those days. I tell you some more next time.

(End of Interview.)