

He had just call the name. I don't know it could have been Joe Anderson or some just common name like that. I said, you better find out by that name where he's at. Well, I said, okk. No, I'll be working on the farm or something, I don't know. (word not clear) there somewhere. Saw one of these (word not clear) corn. I went up to the house. There's folks there out sitting. She called his name, certain name. (static) Yeah, said, he works down in the corn field. Where they cultivating corn. Quite a ways down there. Said follow the road. Be right down along the road there. So, I drove down there. Stopped and he stopped. I said your name Custer Lee Tickeater. He looked at me. He said, you must be of the Indian department. No one know me. I said, yeah, I'm working for them. He said, well, he said, I thought so. 'Cause no one knows me by that name up here. But we sit there. He (sentence not clear) I guess. Talk good. I told him what I wanted. I said this census was is all we want to lay out. Sat down. We both sat down there for thirty minutes. He visit more than he give me any 'course a little information. I got from him all I needed. Didn't take me five minutes to do it. Heck, he went ahead and visit then.

(Yeah.)

Tell me about his folks. I got quite a kick out of that. Never knowed his name around there. Nobody else knows him by that name.

(tape skip)

Now there's some people over by in around Nowata and on east of Nowata, he used to know one man name of Wolfe. They're Delawares. Then there was one by the name of Fox. Fella changed it to Phillips. Fox really what it was.

(sentence not clear)

(That was your grandfather:)

That was my grandfather.

(Yellowjacket.)

(Did he live up in here too?)