

(Yes)

Yeah, we've been leaving all our folks over there at Vinita.

(And let's see, your daddy's name was?)

My daddy's name was W. T. Bluejacket. Everybody called him Bob.

(I've heard of him so much. What family did your mother come from?)

Well, sir, you're not going to believe this. But my mother's mother was a Bluejacket. She and dad were first cousins, they said.

(Well!)

Her mother was Susan Bluejacket. And she came down off of the reservation too. 'Course she was married. Had a different name then. But then

later she married Cul and had mother. She didn't have any children.

She had two other husbands, but no children. After she married grand-

father Cul she had a little boy and then mother. She had the two

children. But her name was Susan Bluejacket and was full-blood Shawnee.

And so mother, of course, mother's name was Cook. Her mother's name was Bluejacket.

(Well, there must have been a lot of Shawnee Indians in the Delaware country.

(Irrelevant conversation) Laughter.

You know, as no older than Russell and I are, when we came up here from Vinita. You should hear mother tell about one man who came to see deer roaming around out on the ranch. They ran into father's ranch southwest of Nowata. Wild deer were plentiful then. And dad used to go Spring and Fall over in Osage county. And, oh heavens, deer and wild possums and squirrels and quails. We didn't have to get a license to kill em, you know. Oh, yes, even no older than we are, we can remember when game was plentiful here. And all the streams full of fish.