

(Well, I guess that's the way they all feel, I guess. That's what I say all the time.)

Maybe, I'm talking too much.

(Some things I'm not supposed to say, I'm just supposed to ask. I'll agree with a lot of Indians what they say. It just make me feel good to be Indian for what's you know, what they say, and telling about how the Indians used to live and all that.)

EARLY LIFE EXPERIENCE

You ask me what I thought about the generation gap. I think that I just live all the way through the gap. When I, well, I guess all parents or all children at some time thought their parents were old fashion. They didn't understand them, but I think, we all go through the same thing and I feel like I maybe I lived in the old generation because when I was little, we never went anywhere in a car. We never did get to go any places in a car. We always had to go in a wagon. And I think, we had a car, but it seems like we always went in a wagon.

(Unidentified voices in background, speaking to Lucinda Tiger)

Well, they rationed the gasoline and the tires were hard to get so we had to go everywhere in a wagon. Finally, I graduated to a horse, and my brother and I got to go everywhere on a horse instead of in a wagon. And then, when I was, I guess I was 9, we got our first tractor, and I remember when we had our team, we'd have to go out in the cold winter and gather corn or work outside with the team, and I had to drive the team. The last time I remember gathering corn with a wagon and team, my daddy just bought me a brand new pair of tennis shoes. I could hardly wait to wear them, and it was snowy. I put on my new tennis shoes, and I drove the team on down to help him gather the corn and my feet nearly froze before I got back home. But living on the farm, I think I learned a lot more or I had a lot more fun than I would have if I lived in town because now I live in town and the kids here just gripe and gripe because there's nothing to do and we always had something to do if it wasn't nothing but swing on grape vine. We had something to do in the country even just like play house, and making mud pies until we were almost grown. Well, I did