

deer meat, all summer. And I guess, Oklahoma City, it wasn't big. There was only two little stores, she said--dry good store and grocery store. And they go in that grocery store and they trade in hides. And they don't trade in for money they trade in for grease, flour, coffee---all like that---they have lots of groceries and they have lots of meat, and at home they save lots of corn they got lots of corn. And they make their own corn bread if they have too. They make their own corn bread. And she said that time it lasts you all that time. Then maybe you have some left; money, and you have money, but you have money long time, too. You don't go to town and spend it off, she said.

(That would be nice.)

Yeah, that's what she said. And maybe they trade in a blanket or something, for the hide. They have lots of hides, she said. And on the way, maybe they fix moccasins, or something, where their mens go out hunting. They be doing something---make moccasins, and they sell them.

(Do the men make moccasins?)

Huh-uh. Mens, all they do is go hunting. Bring the deer meat home and the womens at home there, dry it. Slice it and dry it themselves. Maybe they barbecue it, that's what they do. Lots of things like that what my mother use to tell me, but I don't---she always just to tell me that.

(Well, I think that's real interesting. Did she use to make moccasins to sell?)

Uh-huh. Yeah, she make moccasins. When she was living she used to fix those moccasins and I put the beads on 'em.

(Oh you did?)

Uh-huh. Yeah, I use to put the beads on the moccasins, even at nights. But now I just can't do it. My eyes ain't no good. They ain't no good; I can't-see good. I can---well, seems like my eyes ain't nothing wrong, but they ain't no good..

(Did your dad ever do any kind of beadwork?)

No, no he never did do beadwork. Always he's done, when he's at home, he make