

Like, see, last summer I guess I had a table (of goods) over there. They fixed tables. They put dishes on there and quilts and material, shawls, pans, pots, you know. And I guess this had chicken and meat and food. And I wasn't there. And my granddaughter, she got the table. And all she give me was a shawl. She took all the dishes.

(Which granddaughter was that?)

Rosie Jean. At Seiling.

TABLES OF GOODS SOMETIMES GIVEN

(But they called you for the table?)

Yeah. That Emma Haury, I guess she give me a table. And I wasn't there and my granddaughter and her mother went and got it. All they give me was a shawl. Emma Haury--Herman Haury's wife. I guess she's the one that gave it to me. And that's still working in my heart--I don't know what to--see, right now, I'm just--well, I ain't got a thing. I give everything away--all the dishes I had. All the nice dishes I had, blankets and shawls and material I had--I gave it all away when my grandson dance. And then my daughter, when she died, I put two shawls on her casket. Even my beaded moccasins, I put them on my daughter. And I gave away some blankets. And I'm just up against it. But what little I can help, I'm going to help these committee.

(Do you feel like you need to give Emma something some time?)

Sometimes I have to. I have to get ready for that. I don't know what to do--whether to give her a table or--maybe I might get ahold of a horse and give her a horse. They say this table is as good as giving a horse. Yeah, that's what they say. And that's what's got me. I can't do it this pow-wow. I might, if I live that long--to the next pow-wow--I might be able to give her. (I think the first time I ever noticed these tables myself was at this Colony pow-wow three weeks ago--)