

UNCLE BERT HAS A PLACE AMONG WYANDOTTES

(You call him, Uncle Bert.)

Unidentified speaker: Oh, everybody called him Uncle Bert. We never called him anything else. That's what they called him was Uncle Bert.

Mrs. Vowel: Who's that, Mr. Morgan?

Unidentified speaker: Uh-huh. Because he was kind of a confidante. He was kinda--he was an uncle to everybody he'd help because when he was in the office over there. They just depended on him to do all the things like, they'd say, "Bert, here's my new baby's name. Put it on the roll."

(Surely)

That's how it got on the roll. Because they didn't have to go to Wyandotte, he did..

(That's right.)

(Words not clear) And he just got 'em on there.

(Well, he was certainly the mentor then of the Indian people around here.)

He was of the Wyandottes. He was--

(Mrs. Vowel, what was your name?)

Unidentified speaker: My name was Cooper. It doesn't have anything to do with the Wyandottes.

Mrs. Vowel: Your mother was an Angel.

Unidentified speaker: My mother was a Smith. She was a Wyandotte.

Mrs. Vowel: Then how are you related to the Angels.

Unidentified speaker: My mother's sister was an Angel. My mother's name was Smith, see, when she married--her father was a white man, and she married my dad.

Mrs. Vowel: Mr. Elliot was--when Mrs. Elliot married him she was Indian and he was a Frenchman.