

(Interview opens while Guy is showing some pictures from a family album. First picture is snapshot of Indians harvesting wheat in 1918.)

COMMENTS ON OLD PICTURES

(--Emmett Zotigh and your father?)

Yeah, that's my father. That's the same machine, but it didn't take a good picture.

(Who did the machine belong to?)

This boy, riding on the horse, named Carl Yeahquo. He's got lot of great-grandchildren now. He was the bus driver for the Lawton Bus Company for over twenty-five or thirty years. He's retired now at Lawton. That's him riding the gray horse. This is my father. It's a white man's thrasher and I'm just up there throwing the wheat off.

(Is that your dad's land?)

Yeah. The land belongs to my father. It was my father's allotment. But I lived on it and I farmed it. Now (referring to another snapshot), this is me after they establish the first Craterville Fair--Frank Rush. And this (another picture, postcard sized snapshot copyrighted by Dan Keene Studio, 1934) is an Indian that was in the war when Custer was killed. And he got a story different from the way it's printed. Because, he said, he was there. The reason Custer was there was his last stand and it was because the Indians wanted him alive. We wanted to capture him alive. And then after everybody was killed they caught him alive and took him to the Scalp Dance and an old lady about 80 years old that had her daughter and grandchild killed by Custer wanted revenge on this Custer and begged for him to be turned over to her. After he was tied up, with his hands behind him, and they started to celebrate the victory over him, and the old lady took a hatchet she had and says, "I'm revenging my daughter and grandbaby's lives." And she cracked him on the head with that hatchet. And that's the end of Custer! He's the one that told it.