

(What did he wear that for?)

Just to show he's Indian. Yeah, just to show he's Indian. He wore his buckskin leggins and moccasins. He likes to paint his face up.

(How did he do that?)

Just to think about--way in the back--because he was Indian. They like to wear paint. Can't see no young ones wear paint anymore.

(What kind of paint did he use?)

Oh, they come in little boxes, I don't know what you mix. It's about that deep. I don't know what's the name of that paint.

(But he bought it?)

Uh huh, yeah, daddy buys all his paint. And when he died we didn't keep none of it. I was sorry that I didn't keep none of his paint.

(What happened to it?)

We give it--we have to give everything away when--we don't keep nothing when they pass away.

(To relatives?)

Uh huh. Well--no, just somebody that will put them away.

(Well, you said your dad made your work and plow and so forth. Did you have a horse?)

Oh, we had horses. He had everything. He had cultivators and plows and harrows and just everything to farm with.

(Where did he get all those things?)

Well, he bought them. That time, they was getting help from agency--getting money from agency. They had agency. So they get to buy everything what they wanted. And we knew how.

(Did anyone else live with you, like your grandmother or aunt or anybody?)

No. All my grandfolks were gone when we were big. They were all gone.