

of people there. And there was a woman, her names was Wal kwee ta, she dressed in Indian you know, when Christmas comes, she dressed buckskin.

I guess that was the only buckskin I ever saw in them days. Buckskin dress.

I guess that she dressed in buckskin dress. And she'd always have--you know that means pound meat. Pound meat. She'd always have that.

GROWING UP:

(Did you learn to make that back then?)

No. I never made no--my grandmother was the one that made the jerk meat.

(Did she ever teach you that?)

Yeah, I learned how later, on my own. I learned later and I made jerk meat. She used to have jerk meat all the time. She'd know, I told you we got--she'd pound it. She had a leather--I mean not leather, it's asbestos, you know, I told you we got from the ballons, she made a big bag like envelope, and she keep her dried meat in there. And when she want pound meat she take some of it out--put it in the oven and then pound it up, we have it. Oh, I like it I tell you. Did you ever eat jerk meat? Or pound meat?)

(Yeah)

It's good. I like it.

(You were talking before about those Mexicans tried to rob you. Did that sort of thing happen much?)

No, that was the only time it happened. And then when this man, who stole our harness, that was another time. But Mr. Ldio got them back. He traced them up.

(Did your grandmother ever teach you anything before you went to school when you were living there?)

I don't know. I used to make rag dolls and like that, you know. My mother taught me that. You know there was--after my mother got married and left us, after she got married she left us and went to Cache, and that's when I lived with my grandmother. Just brought me up, you know, I was small.