Mr.: My father started in with the old Indians in 1903 and I remember one of the first dealers he had. At that time, the old time merchant, he bought egges, chickens and various other produce from the farmers. My father had a coup of chickens sittin' out in from of the store and there was an old Indian camp up and he saw some chickens' in the coup and he says, "Me want man chicken." He wanted a rooster. My dad sold him a rooster. --

Mr.K: Oh, yeah, I remember ; I use to', long time, I use to buy, my daddy use to buy me button shoes, years ago. When you was a kid. Yeah.

Mrs. : In fact, I heard him say many a time, if it hadn't been for the Indians we would have never lived in Apache. We would have hever stayed in those early days, not with your family, because they--

Mr.: Link I told you the Indian, very few were ever saving with their money--very few. They bought what they wanted when they had the money, they bought it. (Well, tell me a little bit of your personal history. 1 You say your parents came here in 1903?)

Both parents were foreign born. My father was born in Russia and my mother in Austria. They met through mutual friends in Kansas City, Missouri. And before coming to Apache in 1903, my father and two brothers operated a small wholesale and retail produce business in Kansas City, Missouri. Prior to that, they farmed near Louisburg, Kansas and I was born in Charles, Kansas, 30 miles south of Knasas City, Missouri (When was you born, if you don't mind me asking?)

A long time ago.

Mrs? Oh, George, he doesn't mind. He was born in--when George? 19--he was born in---tell him George.

Mrs It's nobody's business. Jest as the fellow said, its heresay. It's jest what my mother, tells me.

Mrs.: All right, you were born in 19--1893. He was 74 years old, by the loth of July. And I know, cause I been living with him 42 years at that time so I--Mrs. Now this is jest history about the folks, now that isn't no Indian story. Mrs.: Well, I thought that was aboutp-Mr.: I don't see anything in there.