

tired and back ache. And they work all afternoon. And so one day--her brother was large-- He said, "Boy," he says, "I know how we get rid of those onions and get through. Bring one of them hoes." And they gave him a hoe and he dug a hole about that big around. "Now pour them all in there!" And we poured them all in there and covered them up. "Now. We don't have to plant no more onions. We through. We through." We went back and reported that all the onions was planted. Went over there and saw him. Why he don't know, so many pounds make so many rows. He don't know. We had them covered in a hole. In about three weeks we had rain. Somebody went over there--he went over there, to see how the onions was getting along. We go out there and he tell us to hoe them when they come up. He's walking around there and he saw the onions sprouting and he dug a little bit and he discovered all of them--100 plants! That's where that old secret saying come out--"Be sure your sin will find you out." We hid it but it wouldn't stay hid. Nature told on us! So the whole detail got a whippin' for it. Big sapling. They got a young big saplings about that big around and just wore them out on us. But her brother, Albert Horse, was the one that was the one that cut the stems.

TEACHING INDIANS TO PLOW AND DRIVE WAGONS

(Well, how about--while ago you said that your dad farmed a little bit, too. How did he learn?)

Well, the government send a man in the early days to train all the Indians to harness up horses and farm. And they issued a little 12 inch plow and 14 inch plows--walking plows. And little double shovel, we call it, to cultivate. First of all, they told them to show us how to harness up. And he harnessed up a horse. There was a bunch of them. Then, "All right. You all do the harnessing yourself." And he brought three or four horses, and each one was supposed to harness a horse. And first thing they did--