

They live in a house. Something, you know, something like a cellar, you know. Big one, and they got shingle on top. Just like cellar. And on top, shingle. We live that kind. In Cement you know. It's just like cellar, you know. That's way we live in tipi.

(Did you live in a tipi?)

You know that peyote tipi, don't you?

(Yes, did they have a tipi--your grandpa and grandma? Did they live in a tipi?)

No, they live in village.

(Roy: They live in tipi's too. Yeah, I seen, they got covered you know--Shingle on top--)

(Roy: Long time. But I seen their home when they were living in 1900, somewhere along in there. They use to have houses you know, that got no doors to them, or windows. They just climb up in them. What she meant, they got something like a ladder you know. They could pick it up whenever they go to sleep, so nobody can't get in.)

(You mean they go into through the ceiling?)

(Roy: This door, there is no window up there.)

(Did your grandpa build that house himself?)

I don't know. I never know that. They do it theirselves I guess.

(Roy: Them dugouts--where they just live under the earth--they build them theirselves. That's what I heard. My old man use to tell me about it, and my grandpa, too.

(Who, "Railroad"?)

(Roy: No, this other side.)

(I see, it would be her uncle.)

(Roy: Her uncle, that Apache Big Ben, you know. That's my grandpa. (Apache) Are you about through with her or what?)

(I can stop anytime? Do you want to take her someplace?)

(Roy: No, no.)

I get some money.

(That's right. No, I could stay a little longer if your not too tired.)

(Roy: You can stay here as long as you want to.)

(Did Apache Ben ever tell you where he was born?)