

candy I'm telling you, and that big candy--how you call it? (Peppermint?)

Yeah. And gingersnap cookies and animal cookies. They get it in a big barrel. They don't keep it in a sack or anything like that--they got a big barrel. Wood barrel. That's just plumb full of cookies. In each barrel they's just plumb full of cookies. And crackers--they got them in a box, too, in a barrel. And you know how you--I don't know how to call it--cookies--it's kinda thick like. It's made like--oh, it's kinda hard to tell anyhow. It's good cookies. But I don't see it nowheres like that. They ain't none. But I know that time they just have 'bout three different kind of cookies. 'Cause I go to Mr. Boke's store. When I wanted cookies, well, I just stick my hand in a berrel. I get so much and I run out with it and eat.

(Didn't you pay for it?)

They don't say nothing. They never do call me back. Yeah, there's lot of kids do that--not just me. You know kids run around. They play around. They think about something and they go back to store. One of them could say, "Hey, let's go to that store. They got lots of cookies over there. They gonna throw them away." And it was for sale and we go over there and just stick our hand in there, run out with it. They don't hardly call us back. We just go ahead. And we forget about it. We don't think about it. We don't go back. We don't bother nothing.

(Do you remember Mr. Boke?) Yeah. (What was he like?) Oh, he's 'bout as tall as my brother but he's lean, though. He's dead now, though. He died. And he had a brother tall as him. They're both dead now.

(Were they pretty nice?)

Yeah, they're good people. Nice people. They treat Indians good. Anytime they have something they think--it could be a birthday but we don't know--they have something. They always say, "There's something going on over there. They want us over there." Everbody just take off over there and they line 'em up. That's first