

Everything is getting modern. Everything is changing.

(Bonnie: And yet some of it's being retained.....)

Very little of it, not too much.

(Bonnie: Does that bother you?)

No, it don't. I like some of the new ways--the way that we're trying--we're mostly on our own. And I like it. And then, again, I like some of the old ways too. They were good ways. Just like my mother always say, she said, "A long time ago, when a car drove up, or a wagon drove up," she said, "the man of the house went outside. He'd go over there and welcome them. They'd get off and come in." They'd come in and she said, "Now, today, all of you have your venetian blinds down and your T.V. on and she said, "You wouldn't stick your head out!" And she said, "We cooked on wood stoves then," she said, "I was always sure that there was coffee." See, like I'm not doing now, or I'd have coffee on for you right now! "There was always coffee," she said. "And I never," she told me, "Papa never asked anyone if they wanted anything," he said, "Just give it to them."

(Bonnie: At the time when the lands were allotted--you know when the Indians got land--they gave it to women as well as men, right? Would that change anything? Like, were the women considered not equal to men at the time?. Or did the land make them equal, you know?)

I don't think they had any trouble with that. They even gave the children land. They gave the whole family--like they'd have gave me 160 acres, they'd gave all my nine children a hundred and sixty acres in those days. I don't know that there was anything--I don't think they were unhappy about it.

(Bonnie: When people married, the women come with as much as the men. They each have their 160 acres. Well, before it must have been different, you know, where.....?)