

I don't think it's worth twenty-five cents a pound, then. Too cheap.

(Did he have to pick it himself?)

No, we help him sometimes.

(Would there be other Indians that would come in and work, or would white people come in?)

No. Mostly it was us folks.

(Why didn't he ever plant any wheat?)

I don't know. He just never did try it.

OTHER INDIANS FARMING

(Back then in those days, were some of the other Apaches farming, too?)

Well, I know a couple of them that's been gone a long time.

(Who were they?)

That's Winner Smith and Bill Smokey. That's about the only Indians I know of that farm those days, with horses. There wasn't no tractors then. They didn't know what a tractor was.

(These roads to town weren't paved, either, were they?)

No, no.

(Did they ever get so you couldn't go? Too muddy or anything like that?)

Well, it does, yes. It don't get too muddy. It don't get slick. It's sand, you know. It's pretty sandy. Even when it's dry, it's sandy.

When you take say a load of corn to town, it takes good horses to pull through that sand with that load.

(How long would it take you to get to town?)

I don't know. You just have to walk a long way. See, I live five miles from Carnegie.

(Tenison Berry's place was close to where you all lived, wasn't it?)

Yeah, he's about two miles and half.