

no, the first question was, Do you hold your allegiance to the flag of the United States and Constitution of the United States? I said, "Yes." Second question came and said, Are you in prosecution of the United States? And I said, "Yes." So that made me quit the Indian Service. I thought it would always hang over my head that that question--when we were prosecuting the United States for our claims--so I quit the Indian Service. So I didn't go to the first rating no more. I didn't--I declassified and I rated no more. So that's when they give me this job here in Geary. They couldn't do without me, they said. They think I have to keep connected some way. They offered me an assistant clerk's job up at Concho. I said, "No, I don't want to work in no office no more." So they give me the Field Assistant's job, so I took it.

(When you were working as this Field Farmer, were there very many of the Indians at that time that were farming their land?)

This (unintelligible phrase)-- Even I bred cows for them and hogs. And horses--see to it. And I go to the sales and if there's anybody--one of the Indians--I go to these public sales, older Indian, and tell them what they like. I'd make a bid on it for them. Eventually they'd get the team, you know, and sign a bill of sale for them, you know, and all that. Send the bill of sale to Concho and the farmer got paid.

(In those days how were the Indians getting along as far as their income was concerned--did they get enough money from selling things?)

Yeah, the family--might be three or four in the family--man and wife and then maybe they might be buying a team for their daughter that's married or son that's married or something like that. But the son or daughter would pitch in, you know, for the value of the team or harness--whatever it was, you know.

They always work together, group, good.

INDIANS THRESHING THEIR OWN WHEAT

(Did very many of them at that time sell their--like their wheat and cotton