

don't know how. How he killed him, but he left--he left that reservation. And he went to Wisconsin and he married again. Well that left Mom with her grandma, her mother was dead. So her grandmother took over. She raised her. And she stayed with them till--I don't know if Moss remembers her or not but Madeline does. Moss never did say. He surely does, because she died after I was born. And so he surely remembers her. She was quite old. And, well, my father he went up there. I don't know what happened. But he drowned in a lake. But I was over at Elsie Blackhawk's one time and she said, "I got a letter here I want you to read." It told about this man--how industrious he was--what all he had and so forth and he went to Wisconsin and he drowned in a lake. And I said, "That's--that sure is the story of my grandfather." "But my grandfather killed a man." "Oh-h," he said, "This man he wouldn't do that." I was over there one time after that--she went and asked her Mama. "Yeah he was a tough son-of-a-bitch," she said (Laughter) They just never did tell it. But I didn't know whether he played a fiddle or not. So I went and asked Mama. I said, "Mama did your father play the fiddle?" She said, "Yeah, why?" And I told her. And that's Elsie's grand uncle.

(Your grandfather?)

Uh-huh.

(Well.)

So her and I are third or fourth cousins--something like that. And I didn't know that till she moved down here. Her name was (not clear), she came from Shawnee.

(She's Potawatomie isn't she?)

Yeah.

(Well I was thinking, is Mrs. Tomey, French, or is she?)

Yeah, French. Dad was half Irish.

(Oh-h she was half Indian too.)