

LeFLORE, BUD

INTERVIEW.

if 8772

**116**

LEGEND & STORY FORM  
WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION  
Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

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LEFLORE, BUD

INTERVIEW.

#8772

Field worker's name Jimmie Birdwell

This report made on (date) September 29, 1937

1. This legend was secured from (name) Bud LeFlore

Address Blocker, Oklahoma.

This person is (male or female) White, Negro, Indian,

If Indian, give tribe Choctaw

2. Origin and history of legend or story Early Indian Life.

3. Write out the legend or story as completely as possible. Use blank sheets and attach firmly to this form. Number of sheets attached 2

An Interview with Bud LeFlore, Blocker, Oklahoma.  
By - Jimmie Birdwell, Field Worker.  
September 29, 1937.

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I was born in a fairly good log house where my father was allotted land fifteen miles north of McAlester. I also had an allotment but as soon as I got old enough I borrowed money on it and then lost the land. It took me a good many years to get rid of some of the old Indian habits.

My brothers and myself used to go hunting on bad winter days; we would find a place where we could get out of the wind and would build us a brush shelter. We would use this shelter for headquarters while we were out hunting.

Clothes did not mean anything to us. We boys had suits and boots like the white boys wore. I remember once my father went to McAlester and bought us all new suits, new boots and hats, and we put them on and went hunting. I got too warm in the suit and the boots hurt my feet so I pulled off the suit and boots and went on hunting in my underwear and bare feet, but after a while my feet got cold and I went back to find my clothes;

I never did find them.

My brother, who is just about three years younger than myself, (I am about fifty - maybe a little older) and I, used to slip off and stay out in the hills for a week at a time. Our father and Mother would hunt us sometimes finding us and some times we would stay until we got homesick. On the trip when we were hiding in the hills we would live on rabbits and birds, killing them with bows and arrows.

None of my father's family cared anything about land. They would rather have lived back in the hills in a small shack with a patch of corn than to have had a good farm and a good house.

It is just hard to get the habits of the Indian out of him.

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