

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #119 - Sides A/B

Subject: Cato Teeman

Place: Harney County Library - Burns, Oregon

Date: February 5, 1986

Interviewer: Pauline Braymen

PAULINE BRAYMEN: This is Pauline Braymen, on February 5, 1986, and I'm visiting with Cato Teeman at the Harney County Library in Burns, Oregon. Cato is a member of the Burns Paiute Tribe and lives at Old Camp, just west of Burns. Cato, can you tell me how old you are?

CATO TEEMAN: Huh?

PAULINE: How old are you Cato?

CATO: I'm, I was just 70 this last month.

PAULINE: So, you were born in about 1916?

CATO: 1916 at --- December 6, 1916.

PAULINE: Where were you born?

CATO: Fort Bidwell, California.

PAULINE: At Fort Bidwell, California. Were your parents from Harney County?

CATO: My father was from Harney County, my mother was from a, from Paiute, but she was from Fort Bidwell.

PAULINE: Do you know how your father happened to go to Fort Bidwell?

CATO: Well, they usually visited back and forth over by Lakeview, and they have a rodeo there at the time, and stuff like that. And then they would, some of them people would come

up here too, for the fair, and work around here, and then they would go back. And people from here would do the same thing, because they are all one people. They talk the same language, and they visit back and forth. And I suppose that's how my father met my mother. And my mother's father was pretty well alone, and he had an allotment there at Fort Bidwell.

PAULINE: What was his name, your mother's father?

CATO: My mother's father's name was a, Burns. It was a --- and my mother's mother was Suzie, Suzie Burns.

PAULINE: And what was your mother's name?

CATO: My ---

PAULINE: Your mother's name?

CATO: Bessie, Bessie Burns.

PAULINE: Bessie Burns. And what was your father's name?

CATO: Charley Teeman.

PAULINE: Charley Teeman. Were you the oldest in your family?

CATO: No, there was six of us in our family. The oldest is Wilber Teeman.

PAULINE: Then who was next?

CATO: Gilbert Teeman, he was next, and I'm the third one. And Paul Teeman was next to me, that is younger than me. And Richard Teeman is the one that died, got into an accident out in the valley. And then June Teeman she is the girl, and she was the last one.

PAULINE: June?

CATO: June Teeman.

PAULINE: Do you spell your name C A T O?

CATO: Yes.

PAULINE: Do you know why your parents named you that?

CATO: I don't know why. They probably, well most of the people was named by Catholic, or somebody would --- they would go see them, you know, and they would pick up, pick out a name for them, or something like that, and spell it out. I guess that's how my name was happened, I don't know.

PAULINE: Well, then if I understand when the baby was born then they would go to the priest and ask them to give a name for the baby.

CATO: Yeah, some of them do, and some of them --- maybe some white people or some people that they were working for, or some people like that would help them to choose a name or something like that.

PAULINE: Did they give you an Indian name too?

CATO: I didn't have an Indian name, but some of them do. The people of my generation, and then on up to now, they don't, very many of them have Indian names, just the white names. But the older generation have Indian names.

PAULINE: So, your mother and father probably had an Indian name?

CATO: Yeah, my father's name is Dawood.

PAULINE: What does it mean?

CATO: It means, "pick up", pick up anything, you know, like go out and pick up something like wood, pick up cup, pick up anything, you know.

PAULINE: Do you know what your mother's Indian name was?

CATO: Her name was Bossie. Bossie means some kind of a flower, like a bulb, flower from a bulb, some kind of a flower. They are grown from a bulb, you know, and turns into a flower. That's what it means. Like it sounds, something like a bulb from a water lily, or something like

that, you know.

PAULINE: Uh huh. Well, did you spend most of your childhood at Fort Bidwell, or ---

CATO: No, I --- well my school days, you know, they was at boarding school. By the time I started to school there --- but I didn't stay there during my younger days, you know. But my --- after I went to school there, well then I had to stay there. And then we would come up here to Drewsey and go back and forth, you know. They would take us back to Fort Bidwell in a wagon, about around August so that we could be there by September 1st. Of course, you know, to go to school, and then they would go to get us I think around June. And they would get us and bring us back up here for a while, and then take us back to school.

PAULINE: Did you like school?

CATO: Well, I didn't attend, I wish I had a lot more schooling that I have, I wished I had. But at that time when I was going to school, I didn't care much for it, too much. We had to have schooling, I guess.

PAULINE: How long did you go to school?

CATO: I think I went to school about 6 or 7 years, and I think I just went up to the sixth grade, I believe is all.

PAULINE: So, you learned to read and write.

CATO: Yeah, I learned how to read and write. I learned other trades, you know. We had a man named Spencer, and he --- I worked with him a lot. I would go to school in the mornings and work with him in the afternoons.

PAULINE: What would he do?

CATO: Why we would put in light fixtures, you know. Hanging lights, you know, like at that time they had in all, kind of electric, electricians. And we would go plumbing and work

and, like putting sewer together and stuff like that, and water pipes and all that stuff. Cutting pipes and, you know, the fittings and everything. And then they had garages there that we would --- he would show us how to fix, you know, about engines and stuff like, you know, how to fix them. And we would learn a little of everything, you know, there.

And then there was a farmer there too, and we would go to work with him sometimes. We would go to milking, to learn how to milk cows and stuff like that. We was milking by hand then. There was no milking machines. We had electric all right, but it was, you had to start it by hand, and then churn the cream out, you know, you would turn it.

PAULINE: The separator, I've turned the separator, too.

CATO: Yeah, the separator. It was one of those old DeLaval separators. And I used to milk three cows every morning, and three cows in the evening. Then everybody would have to help out, you know, the slower ones, the ones that was just learning how, they would be slow in their milking. We would help them out. Some young cows that just been learning how to milk, you know, where they would kick and stuff like that, we would have to learn them how to stand still and milk, tie their legs with some rope. And clean the barn up, put the manure outside, you know, and hose it down and everything. And after breakfast, we'd do that, and then we'd go back to school. And then in the afternoon we'd go to this other job and learn to mechanic, and stuff like that.

PAULINE: Did they use the milk for school?

CATO: Yeah, they would take it up to school. They would separate them, you know, after breakfast. They would go down there and separate them and --- they had lots of milk all the time.

PAULINE: Then in the summertime you were back home here, usually in Harney County for

the summer, or wherever your parents were for the summer. Usually go to Drewsey?

CATO: Yeah, they usually go to Drewsey. They have a regular rancher down there that hires my father all the time, and he knows just where to go. And he would, in the early spring, he would have him irrigate. That is irrigate, you know, fix the --- clean out the ditches and irrigate, and clean some brush, and maybe some willows, and some sagebrush, you know. Just general all-around ranch work, fix fences and everything. Then after that why they would --- the grass would grow and then they would get ready to cut in about July 10th or 15<sup>th</sup> or somewhere around in there. Some people wasn't growing alfalfa too well, not around Drewsey anyway, just wild hay and --- 'Cause we would have our tent, we had a tent, pretty good size, maybe like that and we would have a sheep-herders stove in there and we would have willow for firewood, and lived that way. Out there in the willows, where nobody don't --- at that time, nobody didn't bother anybody, you know, it's --- no cars or nothing.

And I don't know when it was, it was sometime, they had a, a coyote had rabies at that time. Somewhere around there where we was camped in there, and our dog was out here. The dog, he used to follow me around all the time, that is my dog. He was barking around over there in the willows, and it sounded like he was barking at something, and the thing would chase him, you know, in the evening, and it was in the evening toward dark. It sounded like it chased him around; then the dog would chase him around. And we didn't think nothing of it. We was all inside the tent. First thing, you know, the dog started --- sound like he got chased, and he crawled into the tent. And there was moonlight at that time, and the moon was, you know, you could see where the moon is through the tent, but you can't see. But, you could see the shadow when the coyote went around, you could see the pointy ears, you know. Kind of trotted around, you know, and hopped around the tent trying to get at that dog. You could see

the shadow of his ears stick out like that. And my dad he --- it sounded like he stayed around there all night, but he just went away later on. And the next morning my dad, I don't know, he must have think that he was some-thing, so he got a club, and when he would go to work, why I guess he seen it out there in the field somewhere, just going around and around. He had this club along, you know, and then he'd knock it in the head. It was a coyote with rabies.

PAULINE: With a rabid coyote. Did it bite your dog?

CATO: No, I don't think it bit the dog.

PAULINE: 'Cause the dog would have died too, if he had have, wouldn't he have?

CATO: Yeah. And I believe it was the same night, or maybe it was the next, or the night before, I don't remember now. But a rancher lost some turkeys. Turkeys roost on the fence sometimes, you know, not too high, about as high as that bookcase there, on the corral fence. And somehow the coyote, or something, you know, grabbed several of them I guess, and killed them. And they figured that was, might be that coyote, the same coyote.

PAULINE: How old were you when that happened?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: How old were you when that happened?

CATO: Well, I remember that because I was probably about 10, I guess. Yeah, well I ---

PAULINE: You said yesterday that one of the things that you liked to do when you camped at Drewsey was to watch the beaver. Can you tell me about that?

CATO: Oh, I --- I used to trap them. I used to try to do anything to help my mother. I used to chop wood, and you know, chop, and get water from the creek, you know, chop a hole in the ice. And I would trap them cottontails with a string, a top string. When they had trails through

the brambles, and through wild rose bushes real thick, wild rose bushes down through there. And I used to trap cottontails, and once in a while I would catch one, but not very often. And finally, I --- all them ranches had where they dump, you know, certain ranches, all ranches had certain places where they dump, you know. I went around over there and I found some chicken wire, kind of a galvanized chicken wire at that time, I untangled them, you know, and I stretched them out. And I used that, and it worked pretty good, and I used that to snare jack rabbits too, and I would catch them.

And then towards spring I would, when the snow was as all gone I would, when there was moonlight, that's when I would go to the bank, you know, the steep bank, down there and I would look down into the water. I know there was some beavers there, you know, I could hear them at night, and sometimes they would slap their tails on the water, and I would hear them. I don't know, there must be a family of them or something, so I would sneak up on the bank. The bank would be maybe that high down into the water, have a long stretch of water, you know, kind of deep, and I would look down in there. And those beavers would --- they would know that I was up there, you know, looking down at them. And they would make kind of a snorting noise, kind of through their nostrils I guess, and they would come up there with his eyes bulging, I could see the eyes, you know, kind of shiny. And they would stop, and go around and around, like that, and then pretty soon they would flap their tail and they would dive into the water. It would be still for about a minute, I guess, then he would come up the same place again, and he would stay there for a long while. And then he would kind of move on down there, they move down a little bit and then they would move away up the stream, and pretty soon there would be another one come up. I think there was a whole family of them that lived along that stretch of river at that time. I used to watch them.



PAULINE: Did you ever try to trap one of those?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: You didn't ever trap them? You just watched them?

CATO: No, I never trap them. I just watched them, you know, because I wouldn't know how to trap them anyway. I used to --- usually some muskrats along there too, and I used to watch them all the time. And that was in the early spring.

And then I would walk around up there in them rocks, and sometimes I would see a little ground hog sometimes, about that long, and I would catch them once in a while. And take them home and put them in a little cage to have it for a pet. And pretty soon they would get so tame that they would just come right up to you and crawl up on you, and just curl up and decide to go to sleep. Those little ground hogs.

PAULINE: It would be just like having a pet cat.

CATO: Uh huh.

PAULINE: It would crawl right up on your lap and go to sleep?

CATO: Yeah.

PAULINE: I didn't know that you could, that they would tame like that.

CATO: Yeah, you could tame them. I know one woman down at Fort Bidwell had one for a year, for two or three years. She would --- he would crawl under the house and hibernate, you know, and then in the springtime he would come out. He got to be pretty old.

PAULINE: I understand ground hogs are good to eat too.

CATO: Well, we Indians eat them. I still do, I like them. And we like to eat ground hog. They are kind of like, kind of like pork, but not quite. They are ---

PAULINE: They have a lot of fat on them?

CATO: Yeah, they got a lot of fat.

PAULINE: Do they taste like pork, or do they have a wild taste, like venison has a ---

CATO: No, they don't have a wild taste. They --- venison have a wild taste, you know, kind of a --- They had a lot of different ways to cook them. They would dry them, you know, like you would smoke venison, or smoke meat, or something like that.

PAULINE: Make jerky?

CATO: Yeah. They would smoke them, they would cut them straight in half and spread them out and smoke them, smoke the meat. Smoke the whole side, like salmon, they smoke salmon.

PAULINE: Uh huh. Hi, Vernon. What other kinds of food do you like? You said you really liked ground hog, what are some of the other kinds of things that your mom used to fix that you liked to eat?

CATO: Well, there was a lot of jack rabbits at that time, and I used to snare them and we used to have them for --- we eat them all the time. And then the rancher, sometimes gives us eggs, and then I would --- in the evening when it was milking time, I would take my, I think it was a four-pound lard can that I used to take over there and get some milk from them.

PAULINE: Let me close this door.

CATO: And, you know, in the fall time they would slaughter some pigs, and we would help them slaughter. And they would sometimes give us the head, maybe one or two, but not all of them. And they would slaughter a beef, maybe once a month.

PAULINE: Did you work on the ranch too when you were younger?

CATO: Well, I didn't exactly work on the ranch. I, there was a --- this rancher we worked for had a lot of turkeys, that I was telling you about that the coyote got some of. Well, he had a whole bunch of turkeys, I don't know how many, maybe a 100 or 150, and he put me to

watching them, or herding them. But it seems to me they herded me, because they was leading me all around. (Laughter)

PAULINE: About all you could do was follow them, huh?

CATO: Yeah, I was just following them. They would head out down the creek, you know, this side and --- I guess they would be eating grasshoppers and everything as they was going along, and I would be watching for coyotes, that's why I'm along. And at noon time they would all, I guess they would be full. They would all lay down under the willows, and under the sagebrush, when it was hot, you know. And then when, toward evening time I would come home and get some feed and then I would go out there and --- in the eveningtime they would get up and eat around there, and I would kind of make them come toward the ranch again. And then they would all start coming toward the ranch, eating as they come along, and then pretty soon it would be evening and they would start running. And it is pretty hard to keep up with a turkey, you know, when they all started running. There is some bound to be left behind, you know. Sometimes, I wouldn't get them all. Maybe one or two would be left behind. You could hear them, you know, crying way down there. You would have to go down there and get them. Sometimes it's pretty hard to make them come home, if there is only two or three of them out there. They would want them to go this way, and I want to go that way, they are dumb birds, you know.

PAULINE: My mother had turkeys, and they are dumb birds, yes, they are.

CATO: You just have to get a long switch, you know, and ... get them home that way. Yeah, they started running; you have to be fast to keep up with them.

PAULINE: What ranch did your dad work for? What ranch did your father work for?

CATO: I was just thinking about it last night. But I --- I used to know him pretty good, he --- he,

my father was working for him, and then after that why he moved up here, up there above the Indian Village, the Indian Reservation, up that way. I never could think of his name, I know him real well too. He's a big man, he's a jolly man, he treats you real good. Then I heard that he died. It was quite a while ago, 10, 15 years ago; I guess it was that he died.

PAULINE: You live sometimes on the allotment out here, just straight east of Burns?

CATO: Yes, yes, we live out there sometimes in the wintertime; we would be out there. And we would snare jack rabbits for their ears, you know. They was buying them here for 5 cents, and we would get quite a lot out there, me and my three brothers. Let's see, yeah, three brothers would stay out there all --- we would get some groceries here and then we would put them in sacks and would hike out there.

PAULINE: That's a long walk.

CATO: It wasn't too long, but we was young then, you know. We would take straight cuts through the fields, and once we got there, we would start snaring rabbits. First, we'd do ---there is an old well there, but in the summertime, we don't use it, and we would have to clean out the well. We'd clean out the well first thing, and then we would start snaring rabbits. And one time I had pretty close to 10,000 ears, at one time.

PAULINE: That's a lot of rabbits.

CATO: We would catch; I would catch 200 and 300 in one night. I don't remember, we'd change, we'd change it around every two days, we'd change it around.

PAULINE: How did you trap them? I know some of the people have told me about having a rabbit drive for --- some people went through and pushed them into a corner into a net. Did you do that?

CATO: No, we didn't do that, we snare them. We snared them in their trails, and you ---the

rabbits they go through the trails at nighttime, in the snow, and they would get caught at nighttime. And of course, the coyotes chase them, they would get caught that way. The coyotes would catch a lot of them too.

PAULINE: So, you spent the daytime putting the snares out on the trails so that the rabbits would get caught at nighttime?

CATO: Yeah.

PAULINE: Were you using string snares then or, or rabbit traps?

CATO: No, we would buy it in the hardware store. They have regular snare wire. We would buy it by the big rolls. I think it would cost us \$3.50 or something like that for a roll. You can make at least; I don't know how many thousand snares out of one roll. Four or five thousand, I guess.

PAULINE: What did they look like? Can you show me how you put the string together, how you fixed the snare?

CATO: Oh, we used our arm. From here to the tip of my finger would be long enough wire, with long enough --- and that would be long enough for one snare. Then we would make a little loop in the end like that, a twist, and keep it like that. Then when we were ready to --- we would string it through there and make a hole about that big and hang that on top of the trail about that high.

PAULINE: About six inches.

CATO: Yeah.

PAULINE: Yeah. Then the rabbit would run into it. He would run into the loop.

CATO: He would run along and stick his head in there, and he would try to jerk sideways.

PAULINE: And that would pull it tight.

CATO: And it would pull it around their neck. It's a cruel thing, but we catch them that way.

PAULINE: Well, a lot of things in life are cruel, aren't they?

CATO: Well, we was working for money, and everybody is greedy I guess.

PAULINE: Yeah. Well, there are ---

CATO: My dad, in the wintertime, he was out there trapping coyotes, and getting rabbits too at the same time. He was making more money than we was.

PAULINE: Well, there were a lot more rabbits then than there are now.

CATO: No, there ain't very many rabbits anymore.

PAULINE: I don't think I've ever seen it, as few rabbits.

CATO: Them little rabbits, you know, when they are small, they are real cute, those little jack rabbits.

PAULINE: Did you ever join the service? Were you ever in the military?

CATO: No, I never was. When there was Second World War was going, I was working down here at the mill. I was exempt from the draft, all through the war. But my brothers, my oldest brother, and one of my younger brothers went to war. My older brother went down there through New Guinea and down that way, South Pacific.

PAULINE: Uh huh.

CATO: And my other brother was down there too, somewhere. They both went down there to the South Pacific.

PAULINE: How long did you work at the mill?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: How long did you work at the mill, was it Edward Hines Mill?

CATO: Yes, Edward Hines. I was working up there at Seneca piling brush. And when they

finished piling brush, well they said they needed a man, a clean-up man, so, I ----the boss said that I should take that job. So, I come down here and I started working as a cleanup man. I worked as a clean-up man for about three years, then they says that they needed a helper on one of those out stackers down at --- so I know how it works, I'd worked around it for quite a long time, you know, cleaning up around in there. Then I got that job, and I worked at that for maybe about four years, as being a helper. And then they --- I had a little seniority then, and when the out-stacker operator moved out, they transferred him some place, I don't know. They said they need an out-stack operator, so they give me that job, and that was top job I had until I --- I don't know how long I worked there, maybe another four years. I don't know what happened then, I think I missed too many days or something like that, and I got demoted somehow. So, they put somebody else on there. They thought that somebody could do a better job than I did do, some white guy. So, I got mad, and I just quit all together. I went back up to Seneca to go to work again. I was with Edward Hines for about 15 years, maybe 20 years.

PAULINE: Then you worked back as a logger?

CATO: Yeah, I went up there as a choker setter. I work up there for a while. Then I quit and I went down to Bly, Bly, Oregon. I went down there as a choker setter for a while. And --- I used to know, the men I used to work here, used to boss here, his name is George Butler, and he put me on down there. He was a good fellow. I worked down there, and they shut down, down there so I was out of a job again. Then I come back up here and worked around for construction, right around here. I put up; oh, I worked around town here for quite a long time in construction. And ---

PAULINE: Did you ever work shearing sheep? Did you go with your father when he sheared sheep?

CATO: Yeah, we --- that was after I, after my school days, we used to go shear sheep. We went down to Nevada lots of times to shear sheep. We used to shear by hand, and I learned how to shear sheep, and later on I start shearing sheep with a machine. I wasn't very good a sheep shearer with a machine so I --- But my dad and my uncle and --- they was shearing sheep with a machine a long time ago, and then --- my uncle was still shearing sheep when he died. He used to go up to Montana all the time. He was with a crew from California.

PAULINE: Did you ever ride horses or ride in the rodeo or anything like that?

CATO: No, I never did ride in the rodeo. I liked to ride horse all the time. We had a horse and then, then we had it stolen, stolen, you know, you remember the time when you first went up there, and I told you about how a buggy, a buggy, a car running into a buggy and smashed it up?

PAULINE: Yes.

CATO: Well, that buggy, that new buggy that we had, we come up here to Burns. We had a brand new buggy, a yellow buggy with red stripes on the wheels, and red stripes on the body part. That summer we had our team, we had a real good team, a brown one I remember, and kind of white with spotted, you know, kind of a grayish, spotted.

That summer, we went down to Fort Bidwell and --- and so we was going to winter there, was wintering there. And that winter somehow somebody stole our horses, our buggy team. So, we didn't know who stole --- at that time, people was selling these chicken feed, they call them, chicken feed horses. So, we figure maybe somebody sold our horses for chicken feed, our buggy horses. So, we had a buggy now, without no horses to pull it. And that, that winter we had just that buggy. And my dad sold that buggy to a neighbor, another Indian that had a buggy with a broken wheel. We sold our buggy to him. So, we was out of a buggy and a team.

PAULINE: You didn't get any more horses then, after that?



CATO: We had a, my dad, he was working for a rancher down there, he got a hold of another horse, but that was a riding horse, we used to ride that around all the time.

PAULINE: Would you tell the story about how you came up over Wright's Point with a buggy and got hit. And how you got the new buggy, the story you told me before.

CATO: Well, we come from somewhere; I don't know where it was, till we got to the Narrows. And the Narrows was a rip-roaring town then, and --- they had stores, I guess, and saloons, and a big livery stables, and a place where they danced, I guess. We camped over on the other side, toward this way, and we was coming to Burns. I don't know whether it was the Fourth of July ...

#### SIDE B

PAULINE: Okay, we are going to continue with the story, they were coming to Burns on the Fourth of July, and you got to Wright's Point about noon, and started up the grade. Then what happened?

CATO: Well, we got pretty near up to the top, when there was a car, I don't know what kind of a car, it might have been an old Ford, or it might have been a Chevy, I don't know, but it come down the turn towards us, and it was pretty narrow. The rocks on the bottomside was piled up, you know, kind of in a ridge alongside of the road, and it was pretty narrow. And my dad just had time to turn the horses to the right, you know, to let them off the road, and the car hit us. It hit us pretty hard, and it threw me backwards. I was --- and

--- I didn't know what happened at first, you know, I couldn't tell because I was kind of --- But anyway, it crushed the front wheel of the buggy, the wagon, and the wagon kind of tipped toward the road, so I looked to see where the car went away. He went by us and turned toward

the right, and it went up the bank and then he tipped over right on its back and --- It threw the two guys, the two white people that was in it on the road. And it happened so quick, you know, that we was kind of dusty, you know, the dust flying, you know, and the horses was kind of jerking this way and that way, you know, and kind of sacred. And finally, we got everything, everything quieted down, the nervous horses quieted down. And my dad got out and started to unhook the traces off and --- and unhook the yoke and tied the horses there, the wagon horses, kind of on the side.

And I don't know where my mother was, and I don't know where my sister was, because --- where my brother was, I don't know, because --- Everything was dusty there for a while, because it was on the dirt, you know, kind of a white dirt there, and the --- Well, there wasn't nothing much to do. The two people was over there dusting their selves off, and they was looking at their car, and I didn't go over there or nothing like that. But after they --- I don't know which way they went, they probably, they was going to the Narrows, I guess. Maybe they walked, I don't know. I don't know how they left.

And I know my father he got everything out of the wagon and piled it up on the side, you know, blankets and all of our stuff, I guess. And then he --- it got pretty hot then because it was about noon. There was some juniper trees not too far off the side there, on the upper side of the road. And then my father took some blankets and stuff and spread it out there underneath the shade and --- and he told us we could move up there, you know, after a while. And he unhooked them horses, and tied their traces up on them, and lead them down the road, and I guess he got on one of them later on. And he went back to the Narrows, and he was gone all that day, that afternoon, and we stayed up there and we --- we cooked something that we had; I don't know what it was. But anyway, about noon the next day we was looking down that way

towards the Narrows, to the road, and we seen something coming pretty slow, and pretty soon he come to us and he had a brand new buggy. And it was the yellow buggy with the red stripes on it. It had two seats. And we loaded it up and we come back to Burns. I don't know what year that was, but we go there to Burns with a brand-new buggy.

When I was working here at Hines one time, I had a car and I went out to look, and looked, and looked, and I couldn't find no trace of any buggy or any kind of --- but I did find some bolts and stuff, you know. It looked like somebody had burned it or some-thing, burned part of the buggy, part of a wagon.

PAULINE: Someone had probably took the wheels ---

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: Someone probably took the wheels and took them away.

CATO: Yeah. It was pretty steep. It's not so steep on the other side, but it's pretty steep on this side. Did you ever see the old road?

PAULINE: Yes.

CATO: That's on this side?

PAULINE: Uh huh.

CATO: It's kind of steep, just make the turn up that way.

PAULINE: It's lots different now, that they have put pavement down; it's lots easier to goup. That old road used to kind of --- wind a little bit.

CATO: That's the third road that they made over it.

PAULINE: Is it the third road?

CATO: Uh huh.

PAULINE: You said yesterday that your parents, or the older people didn't really tell you very

much about the way things were when they were younger.

CATO: No, they didn't tell me much about what they did. But my old grandmother --- I used to sleep next to my old grandmother, and in the evenings, I would tell her to tell me some stories, you know. And she would start off with some kind of a story, you know, about the coyotes, and the bears, and the wolves, and stuff like that, you know. I've listened to pretty near --- And I would go to sleep pretty quick that way.

PAULINE: The other thing you mentioned that I would like to talk about is, you said you were reading about the Indian War of 1878, when the Bannocks came through, and I guess they went off towards Prineville, and General Howard chased them around. And you said there was one man that they gave --- because of his name, they thought it was two people instead of just one. Do you remember who that was?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: Do you remember now who that was?

CATO: That was Chief Ocheho. His name was Owitze. That means left, means left-hand.

PAULINE: Means left-hand. Is that where our name Ochoco comes from?

CATO: That's what they named the Ochoco ---

PAULINE: Forest, for Chief Ocheho.

CATO: Yeah, he was a chief from Fort Bidwell, and I seen him a long time ago, he was an old man.

PAULINE: Was he a tall man?

CATO: No, he was kind of a medium size, medium height.

PAULINE: Did he have a name; I want to be sure I understand. Did the white people call him Ochoco, and his Indian name was ---

CATO: Owitze.

PAULINE: Owitze, Owitze.

CATO: It started with "O", I guess.

PAULINE: And so, they thought Ocheho was one man, and Owitze was another, and he was just one person.

CATO: It's the same man.

PAULINE: Okay. Now that's something that we have down for history purposes, that's good.

VERNON KENNEDY: Would he then remember Egan? Chief Egan?

PAULINE: Did you remember Chief Egan?

CATO: Egan, yes, he was the Chief for the Paiutes here, when they was given that reservation.

PAULINE: Was Egan his Indian name, or was that the white man's name?

CATO: I think that was the white man's name, but these --- I'm pretty sure he had an Indian name too, I don't know. I ---

PAULINE: Do you remember what Chief Egan looked like?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: Do you remember what Chief Egan looked like?

CATO: What Chief?

PAULINE: Egan. What did he look like?

CATO: No, I don't know what he looked like.

PAULINE: You don't remember him?

CATO: No.

VERNON: Does he remember his parents at Beulah?

PAULINE: Yes, we talked about when they lived up, when they worked up at Drewsey. Was the ranch at Drewsey near Beulah Reservoir?

CATO: Huh?

PAULINE: Was the ranch where your parents worked at Drewsey, was that near Beulah? Was that near the Beulah Reservoir? Where your parents worked on the ranch?

CATO: No, it wasn't the Beulah. It was up by Kimball Flat, up above Drewsey.

PAULINE: Okay.

CATO: There used to be a schoolhouse there. And an old country schoolhouse. We used to live right across the canal from it. That was a --- and --- a lot of those ranches, kids, you know, children would go to that school. And I was too young to go to --- they probably wouldn't allow me anyway, but --- I used to know a lot of them kids, the children there.

PAULINE: Did you know Harry Clark?

CATO: Harry who?

PAULINE: Harry Clark?

CATO: Clark? No.

PAULINE: I was trying to think of some of the people that I --- who lived there.

CATO: There was a rancher by the name of McMullen.

PAULINE: McMullen?

CATO: McMullen lived north of the schoolhouse across the road. It was a bunch of trees up there, that's where they lived, there was a big family, mostly girls. And my mother used to go up there, I think sometime during the week, maybe Tuesdays or Wednesdays, I don't know when it was. She used to go up there and wash for them, you know, wash their clothes, and stuff like that. Because they didn't have no washing machine at that time, no electricity,

and no nothing.

PAULINE: Just a wash tub.

CATO: Just a wash tub, yeah, uh huh. And I used to go with her, and they would have me watch my younger brothers, you know, because they would go along too. And I would be watching them while she's washing and doing her work. And they would feed us at noon, and in the afternoon well she would wash some more. Then after she would get through then we would all start home. They would give us something to take home, you know, like cake, and stuff like that, that they'd make. A lot of them girls, they would help too, you know. One or two of them was pretty good size girls. They would all go to school there, you know. There was two places my mother used to work, you know, wash clothes. And sometimes they would give her money, you know. Well, she was working for money, you know, maybe a couple of dollars or three dollars something like that. And ontop of that, she would make gloves, you know, those buckskin gloves? And she would sell them to them buckaroos, and she would make money that way.

PAULINE: Has it been really hard for you to get a job or find a job, or --- Were you always, were you able to find a job when you needed one pretty easy? Or has it been hard to find a job?

CATO: Well, if you have worked for them before, they would expect you to go back to work again. And you would look forward to going back to work for that same rancher if you had worked there before. And that same rancher would treat you pretty good too. They would help you out if you needed a little extra money, or they probably would give you some work or some money.

PAULINE: Well, let's see, we have gone for about --- we've gone for probably almost --- gosh an hour and a half almost. Would you be willing if we called this a day, for today, and I'll type

this all up and then think of some more questions and maybe we could get together again.

CATO: Oh, we got a lot of time. Next time, we probably would talk about maybe just one trip.

How we took a trip from Drewsey through Crane, and out towards Catlow Valley, and out toward, through Plush and out that way.

PAULINE: Okay, do you want to talk about that today, or would you rather wait to another time?

CATO: I'd rather wait ---

PAULINE: Okay, I'm beginning to get tired. It's --- I think we've gone long enough. But let me make a note here, so we remember. A trip from Crane to Plush that you took, and we'll talk about that another day, so --- Well I really appreciate your taking time, and we'll call this good for today.

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