

into sentences that they could use. And they want to talk Sac & Fox and of course it's awfully hard just to tell them one word at a time and then don't see them again for about two or three months why they forget. And then sometimes they don't talk right why then they say something in the language that don't sound very nice. It's bad word, so I have to correct them--to twist their tongue around a certain way so they could be nice words. But we don't cuss. I don't think any Indian languages then had any cuss words, but there's words that just as bad as cuss words, I think. So when they get mad well I tell them that, so it don't sound so bad that way. So it's like I say, it's pretty hard. And then I try to teach the girls to learn to cook Indian--Indian food. And which they're pretty good, I think, in making squaw bread. And my daughter too, I have a daughter, Peggy Southern. She's out in New Mexico with the National Congress and she's out there all by herself. I mean she's the only Sac & Fox out there that I know of. At this time, she has a nice job with the National Congress and she also can make good fry bread. So some of you Sac & Fox gets out there, well, go by and eat some fry bread. She'll be glad to make it for you. She might burn it, but it'll still be fry bread. There's quite a few Indian out there that I met when I was in Albuquerque. And she'd working for Clarence Acoya. He's Laguna Pueblo. He has a degree. He's a lawyer, or a liar one. Sometimes I think he's both. And he's a pretty good old Indian boy out there. He does a lot of work among Indians--for his own people and he's real interested and he has started to do a lot of things for them out there but how much work he can accomplish in such a little time, why that's to be seen. But there's a lot of work to be done among Indians out there and they're anxious to meet other Indians too. And I think they have a dance out there every month, the first Saturday. They have a regular dance. I think the Pawnees--a Pawnee boy is the president