

the Crayfish, "I'm very fast, and I run frequent." The Fox said, "We'll race some more. We'll race seven more rounds." Then, they turned around to run again, and the Crayfish nearly fell off the tail and he decided to see himself better from the tail. They arrived at the seventh and last ridge and the Fox peeped around at the Crayfish and said, "You're cheating." "Certainly not," said the Crayfish, "(not clear) on you." The Fox said, "I felt it when you pinched my tail, and I knew it was you on my tail." Then, they went around and around. The Fox chasing the Crayfish, but the Crayfish couldn't get away. The Fox caught him and ate him up. I think that they're quite interesting. We've heard stories about the tar rabbit. Well, we used to think of them as Negro stories. We found it among the Cherokees, and it's just a little bit different than what we have heard or have read. I believe that, let me see, if this is the way that you have heard it. Now, there are several versions also, but this is the one I think you would like, "The Rabbit and The Bear." This one said, "We'll tell one more." Incidentally, we had this fellow tell us several stories. "The Rabbit and The Bear." "A long time ago, when the animals could talk, the Rabbit was exceedingly elegant. He was like a young man. He was dainty, always clean, always wearing gloves and a white coat. The Rabbit was just like a elephant. The Bear was a hard worker. There was a drought at that time. The Bear kept all those animals together, all of the flying creatures, even the coyotes, the Wolf, the Fox, and the Deer. He gathered all of the flying creatures together and the Bear talked to them. "We're going to search for water since we don't have any," he said. "You think it is all right to do so,