

he'd kill somebody, you know.

(You know, that's something that's very common and very peculiar to those full bloods. They pick something real small, a matter of that nature, and it becomes so big to them that they just have to do something. And things that we'd just take very common and insignificant, but to them, it meant a whole lot.)

Yeah. You know, I have thought a lot about Indians. Now, you take this day and time of all this hippie movement, and draft dodgers, do you ever hear of an American Indian in any of it?

(I haven't heard of an Indian hippie or Indian draft dodger.)

And you never will.

(I don't think I will. It is just not in their nature, you know.)

That's right.

ONE MAN'S PHILOSOPHY CONCERNING INDIANS

(You know, that's something I think about often when dealing with Indians. Here is our Government, and I speak of them primarily because now for four hundred years, they have been trying to change the Indian and make him a white man, and they haven't gotten one step closer yet.) They ought to let him alone.

(They'd be a whole lot better off. And they'd get a whole lot further.)

I think about that Trail of Tears; and every time I get to thinking about that, I get so mad, I can't hardly see.

(I do too.)

I told you about my mother's oldest sister was born on the Trail of Tears, didn't I? In a covered wagon.

(Yeah. Let's see, which one was that?)

Her name was Pauline Jane Witt. You might have known Hugh Witt in Vinita.