

On a fire place overnight, mmm-hmm. It takes quite a while to get --

(Will it boil or just sorta let it simmer?)

No, boil.

Unidentified voice: Now, here's something that takes a blacksmith to make.

BUCK'S CRAFTS, SPURS AND ARROWS

(You said you'd show to me?)

Unidentified voice: I said I got another pair of spurs I'd show, but you want them, well, I --

(Oh, you mean these arrows?)

Unidentified voice: No, pair of spurs like these.

(Oh, pair of spurs. It's handmade? Well, I don't have a horse right now?

So, I don't know, maybe I might not talk you of it (laughter) I might wait 'till I buy a horse.)

You not married?

(No, Dolly, I'm not. I was married at one time, but I'm divorced, and I just haven't found the right one since I got my divorce. Hadn't been any hurry, I guess.)

Unidentified voice: You always want to marry a Indian man if you find a good man.

Oh, you better not get an Indian man. They're too lazy. (laughter)

(Are they really, Dolly.)

Yeah, sir, ain't they. That's the truth sure enough. (laughter) Tell the truth. They's the lazy humans they ever was.

(Do you really think so?)

Yeah.

(Well, now, you married an Indian man, didn't you?)

Yeah, but who made the living? Oh, Dolly did. (Laughter)