

SQUIRREL DUMPLINGS

You had no idea how bad it was. Well, I don't know where we ought to, but we can go over here and have a (interruption) and I never saw the likes of it. Squirrel, they had it--a big old pot of it just--so big around. His wife told me how they fixed it. They put a layer of squirrel, a layer of dumplings or molasses, and a layer of squirrel and boy it was good.

SMITH FAMILY

(Yeah, now that you mention it, I have heard of old Ben Smith. Yeah. He was quite a prominent man in Delaware County.)

He did a lot of good for a lot of Indians too. He was part Indian. He had two brothers, Vann and Joe. That Vann was a mean rascal.

(He wasn't an outlaw, though, was he?)

No. He was just mean. A mean Indian. A lot of Indians are. He wanted to fight. --younger, he was. Hadn't seen him in thirty some odd years and he said, "Uncle Jimmy don't know me do ya?" He said, "Why I do know you too." He never even talked to him. They just sat around there like old cats.

(Now who were those? Old---)

Uncle Jimmy Brown--

(Yeah?)

And old Uncle Martin Raper Marge Brown, the wife of my--aunt--my mother's sister--

(Yeah.)

And they're relations, someway or another. And we'd go down there and they lived in an old house that had--T-shaped with a hall and three fireplaces,