

half closed. "Hey! You ducks better open your eyes, he's killing all the rest of us!" So just two of them flew away. "Well, you two can go on and multiply I guess." Then he started cooking these ducks. "Well, I'm gonna take a rest while you ducks are cooking." He went to sleep. Sometime that night the little coyote sneaks up. He ate all them ducks cept the bones. He covered the bones back up. The next morning the old white man, he wakes up, looks for his ducks, can't find nothing but bones.

Well, you know the white man is about up to anything, but there is a lot of places he gets himself into trouble. Just like that man that went and lost his eyesight (see preceeding story). So that's one time. Here's another story about how Indian gets better of white man. This white cowboy make fun of Indians. He sees, leggin's, blankets, and ? . So this white man had a fresh shave. He told the rest of the cowboys, I'm gonna make fun of that Indian comin'. "All right." They all walk out there. "Hey Chief, turn around, backwards migh freeze." "No, no. Indian backwards don't freeze like white man's face." See, them leggins' don't cover his backside. So the rest of those cowboys told that white man "Go ahead, make fun of Indian again."

CANTONMENT EXPERIENCES:

(The following is about some of the things that happened at Cantonment. About Mr. Sutton's cousin's, I believe.)

Oh, yeh, they used to get into all kinds of devilment. One night him and this other cousin, they went to the kitchen. They was gonna steal a loaf of bread and some sugar. This cousin of mine went and got one of those soup bowls, great big ol tablespoon. Filled up that soup