

bottom chairs, I got some out there, only they ain't got a cane bottom no moer. Anyway, it's still something like that. And he used to take us outside and the sun go down and it get dark, and finish supper and he made us all sit quiet. And we'd listen to the sounds at night. The insects, and the birds, and he'd tell us what they were. I used to know them all, but, you know, it's been so many years since I've tried to - - I've tried to teach these girls, you know, that the ones that I do know, now. And then sometimes when the sky was clear - - he would teach us about the stars. Only the ones, that I remember, I can show you is the Big Dipper. Sometimes, I can find a group of stars called Joseph's Coffin and sometimes I can find the Little Dipper. And then of course everybody can find the Evening Star, you know. That's usually the first one shining. But now, by those names, see, I know 'em. I don't know Jupiter and all that kind of stuff, 'cause I hated astronomy. When I was in school, I wouldn't - - oh, I could pinch the teacher's head off. And you know, I could see no sense in - - you have that very thing, was what my father was teachin' us.

(And you learned all that from the Indians?)

He learned every bit of it from the Indians.

( Did he grow up around 'em or - ?)

Well, ever since he, you know, I guess he did. Even down in Texas. See. He, see when he was seven, I think it was, he was five or seven years old, his father died. And he had to go to work punchin' cattle for a dollar a month. He was seven years old, to help his mother. 'course his older brothers, see, was already grown up. There wasn't nobody to help his mother. They wern't married, but they were grown up and, you know, gone. So he learned things - - well I say from, you know, association. And he learned it you know, and he met this - -