

off with the dogs and huntin' and the dark caught him up in those mountains. So, the dogs had run a badger out of this place and he just crawled in that hole and went to sleep. They found him at 3:00 in the morning. Whole blamed country out there huntin' him. And the dogs found 'em. See the dogs went back.

(Were there any Indians around there then?)

Oh, they were but they were all quite friendly. They came back there for a reason. They didn't live there. Now, they told my father--well, you know, like the spirit of the people that they died in there someplace. And there was a canyon out there, I am quite sure it is covered with this lake by now. They used to call it Devil's Island. There was an island in there and then in this big canyon. Lots of wild grapes, plums and berries all kinds. Everybody went there and they gathered them. The Morgans took it off and made moonshine in there. Course it wasn't so much against the law, you know, like it is now. It was just like it is now. It was just like a business. Anyway in there in one of those canyons there should be some markings, but they weren't put there by Indians. Now this old Indian that told my dad about this and why they come back there, he said these people were there. He said they were big people and they weren't white, weren't Indian. He said they were workers for the evil spirits. In other words the Devil's workers see.

(What tribe did he belong to?)

Mr father wasn't an Indian see.

(This man that told him--)

I don't know but I just--you know when papa met the Indians they were the Cherokees and Choctaws and everything that was all brought