in awhile I got to Church, maybe I donate some money, after sick 'folks." But still they like to do sompin else y'know. Lot of 'em that way. He knows death but he comes, jest ain't gonna take time about it.

(No, when death comes, it'll come and they don't know anything about it.)

That's right.

(I look at some people and they act like they gonna be here forever)
Yeah. Maybe some believes that.

(Some of them, I think they believe they are gonna be here forever making money. Saving that money and getting more land and more property, have three or four cars.)

## ARTS AND CRAFTS

(Any of the Indians still— do you have Indian doctors up here?)
Well there's one down here that's supposed to be. He's not old
feller. He knows this Indian medicine pretty good too. Lot of
people comes to see him, y'know. Well, the best I could remember,
you know they used to make a bow and arrow, they's use some of this
thing. They call it yellow locust. They said that was a good and
that's jest about all I could remember. Makin' some crafts y'know.
(Well they could whittle most anything, or carve most anything.)
Yeah. They could whittle it out. They used to be a man close to
Chewey, I don't remember what his name was. And you know he made
chairs all the time, home-made chairs they call it y'know. He made
'em good too.

(What kind of wood did he use?)

Ah, hickory.