

hey, I'm not coming back no more." He said, "I done sting you already." So he said, "Wait, I ain't got no clothes." He said, "That's all right. You just go on that way." Says, "I done beat the mule. I done got the mule and all your clothes. I ain't got no medicine. I done beat you." That's the white Sainday and where they got it, I don't know. But that's the way they tell the story. They was trying to beat each other, you know. So I told, I tell them today when I, sometimes I use that on my sermon now, that it used to be that the Indians used to scalp the white man. But now the white man's skinning the Indian. So that's that white Sainday. We call them uncle. The Indian Sainday--Sainday means that--how would you word it? He just goes around. That's the way he makes his living. If he want something to eat, he go over there and some camp and he'd sit around. You know and maybe cry, you know, or something like that. Make out like he's crying.

Jenny: All the time.

Cecil: And he just--that's all he does is just cheat people. He don't work or do nothing. But he just goes there and he just begs. And cheat them to get something out of--to get something to eat. He don't work but he just goes around and make out like he's working you know. So this white Sainday caught up with him. And he says, well, I don't know how he talk English but anyhow, that's the story. The white Sainday and the ---

(When did you hear that story?)

Cecil: Oh, that story I've heard it way back when I was just about nine years old. My mother used to tell it. Yeah, she said the Indian Sainday and the white man Sainday was coming, they met together and they talked. Then they got to arguing and talking and