

Cecil: He pull that old man's own teeth. That when he witch her he throwed that. And he hit her right there and it went in.

(Did you see it?)

Cecil: I saw it. It's one of them big teeth. Oh, it's a long one. Black, yellow--and when he did, nobody don't handle it too much. He said, "Give it back." My father took it and showed it. He said, "Don't handle it." So when he got it, he blowed it and it went back to where it came from. That's what he said.

(Did Yellow Wolf blow on it?)

Cecil: He's the one have to do everything. Nobody do nothing except him.

(Was Yellow Wolf related to your mother?)

Cecil: Yellow Wolf's mother and my mother were sisters.

(I see. So, he'd be her nephew.)

Cecil: Yeah.

END OF TAPE