

brother." They live not too far from Houston's house--right to them trees over there. I guess you know where it's at. It's a two-room house. The kind of house I got--call it government house. It just had a porch on it. This old lady holler, "Hey, tell brother to come on." The old man drops everything and goes down there. They feed him, though. One time they was getting things ready. Somehow my grandpa was gone. So he didn't know what to do. The barn's pretty close to that kind of arbor that we had--it's like that one we took down (an open sided structure with latticed top which provided shade for summer activities). They got an arbor. These old ladies, they kind of got bad eyes. The grass is tall right by the arbor. They was boiling that meat. Crazy John and Isabel and Carrie and a whole bunch of us--and Crazy John, he got a long stick. The meat was boiling. They dish out. They have a table ready. He got that long stick. They have all that meat, you know. They see that dishrag hanging right by that stove. He put it in that soup. Boy, we all got behind that barn. Boy, that meat was hot. There was lot of it. We all just shared. So Crazy John, he's the biggest. And boy, what I tell you, he lived up to that name--"Crazy John". "Hey," he said, "Let's watch!" We talk Apache. "Let's watch what's going to take place when they get to that rag." Pretty soon--well, they had the blessing. When they got through they talk to one another. "Hey, cut that meat up some more. He plan it. So they cut it up. "Oh, you didn't boil it long enough. That thing won't cut!" They all dish out. That little one (of the three sisters) was the first one. "Hey," she said, "That's a rag!" Boy, that tall one they call Bilah, she sure got mad! "That's him," she said. "That's Crazy John!"

(Who's Crazy John?)

FIFTEENTH ANECDOTE

That's Johnn̄y Otis. He's got some kinfolks living. We're descended from those people. Old Man Achilta's my grandpa. There's lots of Achiltas.