

that. That's they go for plain water cornbread. And you go to diking it up well any other way. Well, they ain't got no use for it. They won't eat it. And so she brought that bowl out there. And I said... She said, "Now, there it is." I said, "Well, what is it?" And I looked in there and she had that cornbread. And skin corn, you know, that they skinned theirself. And squirrel cooked with it.

(Real tender, I bet.) /laughter/

Boy, I tore into that. And I stayed with my aunt down here. They and my aunt's man was. That was the Manus side of it there and my aunt married a Hummingbird. He was a preacher ordained. They lived right down here. Well, I finally...they come and got me and they just kept begging me. And I finally moved down there with them. Wanted me to drive them to town in the wagon. And, you know, different things.

EARLY DAY CHURCH - INDIAN PREACHERS

(Dick, were there a lot of little Indian churches through here like there are today?)

Well, yeah. About...about the same thing...It's no. At Peavine and Fairfield where I live was together once upon a time.

(One church?)

At one church. They called it the "Big House." Way back down there just between where I live.

(Were there Indian preachers back in your early day just like there are now. Or were there white preachers coming in?)

No, they was all Indian. All Indian preachers.

(Most of them are Indian preachers today, aren't they?)

Yeah, and I think...What I think...there...there's where I see a lot of Indian people these days. And aren't qualified by not being taught in Bible. They, you know, education. You know, you ain't got an education. You can just go so far. And that's where I find out. That it's just a lot different now to live a Christian life that it was then.