

(First part of this tape, Mr. Beams repeats the first part of story he is telling on Side A.)

But after he sold it to him, this white man started cutting this cowhide in one-fourth strip. Went round and round, when he got through, he wet it to stretch this cowhide. It made it big enough for, say around fifteen, twenty acres of land. (Laughter) So this white man had the last laugh.

MORE INDIAN JOKES

(Lot of Indian-whiteman jokes, I guess, aren't there?)

Yes. Another joke I like to tell about the--there's an old Indian who used to tell this. One time he went--he went to haul some pine, way up in the mountain. Had an ox you know, for team. So he got the pine loaded and started back home. It rained. When it rained that hide started stretching. The oxen got home, he went around there and turned them loose. And tied this hide, you know, hide was made like a harness you know. Tied it to a tree. Well the sun started coming out. That leather started to dry out. Next morning when he got up well that load of pine reached his house. (laughs)
(Came all the way to his house.)

Yeah. (laughter)

(You ever hear of any stories they used to tell where the Indian got the best of the white man? Do you have any of those?)

Well, I think I've heard of some but I don't think I can remember any of them now. I've got another story about--now this what, I truly think, these Indians. Now I don't say only Choctaws, but it's the whole tribe of Indian. They don't say much. You notice over at the meeting, just few of them had something to say. Well they all that way. But whenever they take a few drinks, boy they can say just about anything they want to say. They got a good mind, they know what they want to say but they can't say anything.

So I heard a story one time about an Indian went to the beer joint had mice in his pockets.