the briar patch, he gave a big whoop. He whooped just as loud as he could. When he hit the ground, he made such a large deep hole that water spurted out immediately. When he ran away, he made a crooked path, and the water followed him. They say that that's the reason why rivers run in crooked courses today because that's where the Rabbit went. They found this water and the animals had plenty of water then, and the Rabbit was responsible for it. That's all." (laughter) These are tall tales of the Cherokees, aren't they? These are different kinds of stories. I think you will enjoy them. One is about "Touchy Turtle," and his wife. After awhile, when you hear it, you will know why he is called "Touchy Turtle." There is a place around Stillwell called Ka-la-nu'. That's Fairfield. This is the ancient bird called Ka-la-nu'. That's what it is for. This story is about Ka-la-nu' and the Turtle. This one story was told long ago. There was an old man. He used to tell many things. His name was Sallee Wah See. He used to live at (name not clear). He used to tell all the time about olden things and told this story: "Long, long ago creatures that lived in the woods, creatures that had four legs and had wings, also creatures that crawled upon the gound, all of these creatures were molested by a huge bird that existed called Ka-la-nu'. There were many of these large birds, and they ate all of these creatures that lived in the woods. Once, there was a cub playing out in the opening where they had cleared a space. One day, there had been three or four of the cubs playing in a circle, and the Ka-la-nu' swooped right down in the middle of them, and he carried one off. They all went forth to find out how they could kill the bird. At first, he was flying around low carrying the cub.