He told me he used to go down on the creek and where the water had run over it the sand would be smooth. He'd sharpen a stick and he'd start drawing in the sand. Later he got his Dad to get him pencils and paper, and later started coloring his picture. He tried water colors but couldn't get them mixed to the colors he wanted, so he took up oils. He learned to mix them all right. He was good. His father was John Spybuck. He was a brother or cousin to Geroge, Spybuck. Ernest's father was from up around Bird Creek.