

him out on the porch.

(Yeah.)

Well, of course, these grasshoppers got quick they'd fly up there. They got up close to him and man he grabbed one and he'd eat it everytime.

I asked him one time, I said, what is (not clear). Heck he don't know.

(Laughter.)

(He just ate him.)

He sure eat a bunch of 'em though.

(Well, they must have been good or they'd make him sick.)

One time I had to laugh about that. My great-aunt over there about

Lawrence, he's a baby. Said, one day, he's pretty good size kid. Those

Indians all had dogs, you know.

(Yeah.)

Always bunch of durn dogs. Well, one day she saw him chewing. Boy he was chewing, said blood running out of his mouth. Said, what in the world was matter. She thought he cut his mouth or something. She got his mouth open took a piece little old hide out of it. What it was, was one of them big old dog ticks.

(Well.)

He pulled off a dog somewhere and was eatin'. Chewed on that dog tick.

Oh lord, she said, she washed his mouth out. She done everything. Never did hurt him. Ask him whether--I said, what did it taste like. Said, heck,

I don't know. (laughter)

NAMES OF EARLY PEOPLE

(words not clear) - No, I was taking census at that time. (word not clear)

didn't census. I had Nowata and Rogers county and Washington county.

Well, anyway, I got her name. This name was Custer Lee Tickeater. I

ask him, I said--no, he said, you won't find that guy with that name.