hand seep in them days, and they use this. Got clean, too. You might ask gertie, she might knew. Because you knew her grandfather, that eld man, Captain, he sure had a lot of different stories. But I guess we all didn't pay any attention. 'Cause it's just like Alfred's grandfather, that same eld man, Captain, he sure did tell stories. Gertie said I never once thought about catching one of his senge, she said. Now, I'm sorry, I wished that I did. She said, he used to sing every morning after breakfast, he sat at the table and sang and talked.

STORY ABOUT THE CANADIAN RIVER

Just like that Canadian River, when they pass over the bridge, they throw out change out their, money. Any amount of money. They throw out pennies, and nickels, and dimes.

(Is that the South Canadian?)

Uh-huh. It's just their way. I den't knew what. They say...well, before they threw it out there, they spit on that meney, and they say, well, I never will have hard times you knew. That's just the way they put it. I'll never go hungry, and I want my future to be long and bright, and then they threw it in there, say, I'm going to give you this.

(De people still de that?)

Yeah. Some still do that. But the younger generation, new, they really sky, or you might say ashamed about ding semething like that.

(Ella Lou: I think I'm with the eld people. Every time we cross the river, it's get to have water in it.)

STORY ABOUT WHY INDIAMS ARE NOT STINGY

You know last year, when Irene (Poolah) denate that beef down here. She took it to the locker up there. Well, she said, you go shead and attacher it, and I'll get back temorrow, she said. She told Gertie and I that we could have, you know, like the