BRIEF INTRODUCTION

(August 28, 1969. I'm visiting with Frank Tyner, an 80-year old Cherokee of the West Cabin community, Craig county, Oklahoma. Mr. Tyner talks about the many Indians that he has known and of experiences that he has lived.)

SOME FRIENDS WHO WERE MUSICIANS - PLEASURE

(M Tyner's comment not clear)

(Yeah.)

They got up there and jerked it off of my shirt.

(Yeah.)

(Mr. Tyner's comment not clear - laughter)

He could play the fiddle. Play just as fast as he could.

(He was a fiddler, though I guess, in his time that Dick Griffin.)

Yeah, he was good. He was good. (words not clear - static) Always wanted just the old and no count. They got that bunch. Fred Chouteau, Bob Duncan and Dick Griffin, to make music there for 'em.

(Yeah.)

Bob Duncan told George, said (word not clear) talk it up, but they couldn't get 'em together. That Fred sure was salty on a guitar.

(Well.)

Mandolin. Yes sir.

(Well, I guess, they had some pretty good musicians in those old days.)

Yeah. Then John Duncan would come down there and stay all night. Bring his kids down to school and he'd stay all night. Boy, I mean, they'd have some music up there in the room.

(Well. Well, now was that old Red Cloud?)

Red Cloud.

(Well, he was a musician too, was he?)