

I don't know fellas, was going to meet fellas over there and hunt with 'em. Pete got off to open the gate. There's an old cabin over there. This panther was up there around that cabin. He let out a squall. Boy, he said, let's go home. Right up here. We worked up here.

(Well, I don't blame him.)

In one sense of the word it wasn't hard. Lord, you had all kinds of game.

(Yeah.)

You know, at school here awhile back, they had that, I guess they had all kinds of people. Blondes and blondes. And I said to 'em, I didn't make a hit either, I'll tell you that. I said, I can't understand why the white man always thought he was such a damn god. I said, what he wanted, why he thought he had the right to take it, regardless of the Indian. I said, you know, I'm a Cherokee. Well, you know, when they first built the railroad out here, they had a switch out here at White Oak creek. Those specials come out of St. Louis. They would count the prairie chickens to see who had the biggest pile. Who had the biggest pile, why he was the winner.

(Not many Indians in this country anymore, are there?)

Well, up around Centralia and through there was quite a few. I don't know what happened to these down here.. We used to have quite a few in here. Oh they--course they cover a lot of territory.

But they found out by going up north there couple of miles. They'd save quite a few thousand dollars on grading.

(Yeah, and creek crossings, too, I guess.)

See, they'd had -- course, they had to, but -- If they'd had to build great big fields there for couple miles.

(Yeah, that's right.)

VINITA, FIRST CALLED HOG EYE