

Clinton, you know, where them Cheyennes are, down there.)

He's old now, isn't he?

(Yeah.)

He used to tell me what kind of chickens he's going to raise.

(Yeah.)

White ones. White Guineas.

(Yeah, he's, I heard, Georgeann Robinson come down to visit me, oh, several weeks ago. She was talking about Jesse Rowledge. Wanted to know if I knew him. Well, I don't know him too well, but I know him, you know. Like, I know, there's another fella out there I know, too. He's kind of elderly, too. His name is Ed Burns.

I don't know whether you know him.)

I know another man name George Benson. I know him, too. But I wasn't well acquainted with them both. Course, these boys, you know, we stay in one room. They stay night time before we go to bed. They get them boys in there and sing peyote songs. That's how I learned to sing Arapaho and Cheyenne songs. But I never sing 'em here. Peyote meeting.

(Yeah, old Jesse is still navigating out there. There was one woman that I worked with down to the university she used to go out and talk to Jesse, you know. She sure did like him. Try to, you know, learn what she can about what Jesse knew, you know.)

I think he graduated commercial. Business college. That's what he come up there for. Used to have that when I left, you know.

(Yeah, I imagine he would be glad to see you.)

Learn typewriter and shorthand. Teacher had two kinds. Business commercial and normal. Normal is where you learn how to teach school, you know. When you graduate up there, the government give 'em job, you know, different places.

(Come down I guess and teach other Indians to--how to do things,