same...the Indians, white men and niggers ... all just alike. But there was four brothers in the Bible that start it going wrong. They were walking along a road and saw a woman, a really old timer with a cane and having to hold her eyes open to see, really pitiful. The first brother walk past her and don't say anything, but he felt really sorry for her deep in his heart. Feeling bad, you know. The second brother look at her and laugh a little, till he got red. And that next brother, he look at her and laugh and laugh. He laugh so hard he turn black. And that's how it happen. First one was white man, then an Indian, then a black man. And God set it up that way. That's why white men own railroad, big buildings, and have it easy. Indians never get rich...never been rich, never get rich. He have some money, but like nothing...can't keep it. That nigger, though, give him a quarter and he be happy and singing. He the one that laughs the best. That's the way it come about. But us Indians are poor peoples now. All our ways are going. You white men have to work and study to be a doctor, like, but us Indians just get that naturally. That's what God gave the Indians. It's all gone now, way back in years it all went. You told me about knowing some Comanches. My first wife was a step-daughter of a Comanche man who could doctor with medicines. I got a chill once and he had a little piece of root he was going to give me. He said it was good for cold and it could kill saakes too. said, 'Wow, if that kill snakes, I don't want it." (Laughs) He could just spit it on snakes and they die. Curl up in their tracks.

My first wife was a Kickapoo. She was a Mexican Kickappo; lived down in Sonora state Old Mexico. I got married in Eagle Pass down near there...Old Mexico. She lives around here somewhere but I lost track of her.

Harris wrote the book on him. He did many things among the Indians.

There was some white fella that stay with us a few years back. He was from Chicago and he came down to learn about Kickapoo language, the way they talk.