

His name was Pope. He was born right in the city. One day he asked me what ~~cow~~ gives the milk, and what one the cream, and what one the butter. (Laughs.) Then he tried to put a collar on a horse and he put it on upside down. I couldn't even do that if I knew what I was doing, but that Pope did. (Laughs.) He sure was from the city all right. There was some white boys over at Anadarko that go in that peyote meeting, even eat the medicine. One guy had a red beard. "Red Beard Indian," I call him that. There ain't no red beard Indians.

These Shawnee are in four bunches. I never did hear them called "Absentee Shawnee". I guess it just a name like they call things by, those white people.

It's hard to tell things about Indian ways in English. They're things in Indian way that can't say in English. That's why it's hard. I'd have to study up half-day before I could tell them things right.