

I don't know nothing about them kind of stories.

(Well, what about stories about animals?)

Well, I know one. My grandmother used to tell me. Said ah there was a--I don't know what kind of animal it was. Said it was great big old animal. Said it growed on a tree. Said these twelve men they went hunting. Said they had some dogs. They seen that thing come out of that big rock like. Said they chased and he killed all of 'em but one. One of 'em got away. Reason he got said he had a little dog. You know one of these little fice. Said he killed all the rest of dogs and she said that little fice he killed that animal. And that's how come this one--he got safe. Said this one when he got home he told it all. This was kind of funny. He told it all what it was and he told what was that thing at. They didn't believe. They thought he was the one killed all them twelve men--mean eleven men. And he was the twelve one. And after they said they told him we wanna see where you killed that thing. And said they went up there and they burned that great big old animal. And after they burned they tild little ashes on their buckskin. Said, well I'M going used this ashes for good hunter. And some of 'em said well I'm gonna use this to doctor people. And some of 'em said well I'm gonna use this here for good luck. And one of the boys there said I'm gonna use this here for--after he tied you know--said I'm gonna use this for the girls to like me. Said when he went home them girls just tear him to pieces.

(Did your grandmother ever tell you any stories about the hardships the Delawares had while coming from the East coast?)

Yeah. She told me that when them Delawares come from that way you know. Said they had some kind of ah--some kind of a disease. Said these people was dying. Said well, we gotta move outta here. Said