

Well, there was Tecumseh Bruner for one, and Pompey Davis, Don Dennis, I remember them. Caesar Dane, I don't know whether Eddie Dane was one or not, but old Caesar Dane was--he had a big white horse--all of them rode white horses--everyone of them --they had white horses.

OLD DAYS: BOWS AND ARROWS:

(Now, do you remember when you were growing up, Mr. McIntosh told me that the old Indians, when he was growing up, and all the Indians were just pretty good with bows and arrows--do you remember those days?)

Yeah, I remember those days even when I was going to school with them.

(Where'd you go to school by the way?)

Mekusukey Mission.

(At Mekusukey?)

And them boys up there would make them bows and arrows--they taught me how to shoot-- I could shoot pretty good. And we'd go up and hunt a rabbit, squirrel, or anything --them boys could knock a squirrel out of the tree--see a rabbit sittin' over there, knock them over with them bow and arrows, same as usin' a gun--just as easy. They learned me to shoot pretty good--I got to where I could hit 'em too.

(How about quail and other game?)

Well, little birds, they didn't pay too much attention to them.

(They weren't too good on them, huh?)

No, didn't pay too much attention to them--they'd look for something a little bigger-- such as rabbit and squirrel. And we had a cook up there by the name of Danielson.

(Mrs, Danielson?)

She could cook a rabbit to make you bite your thumb. I mean she could cook a rabbit make you bite your thumb. I ain't had one fixed that way since I left school. My mother'd cook 'em good all right enough--but they just wasn't cooked like Miz Danielson look like she'd put some kind of flavor on 'em. We'd on y get a, we might have two or three rabbits, might not be but about two or three of us boys together we'd clean them rabbits, carr them down to Miz Danielson--she'd fix these rabbits up and we'd get a slice of rabbit, be a hind leg or foreshoulder, two