## EARLY DAY TRAVEL AND GENEROSITY OF INDIAN PEOPLE

(Uh-huh. You know I marvel at how the people traveled in those early days when they didn't have no graded roads, section lines--well, how did they find their way around?)

Well, they just kind of knew. (laughter)

(Yeah)

I used to know an Indian fellow, he walked everywhere he went you know. And he could out walk any horse he ever went along with. And they just know these roads.

(Yeah)

Raised in these hills, you know. They know just exactly which way to go and how to get there.

(Well, I heard they didn't think anything of taking out at night to go someplace.)
No, no I tell you what they used to be like--these Indians. Now you could go there.
Stay there as long as you want to. Wasn't no fuss raised and you just one of the family. And I don't know whether it's that way now or not.

(Uh-huh)

And that was the way when I was a boy. White boys would go out there and make their home. They never would say a word about it. They raised them boys just like they were their own. Yeah. Now you take people, nowdays, they don't do that anymore, do they?

 $(N_{\mathcal{O}}.)$ 

No, they don't.

(Now wasn't that a wonderful time to live.)

It sure was. And everybody was welcome wherever he went. Now he was welcome there; regardless of what Indian home.

(Hum)

And Grandma Snail was the same way.