

animals would find little tricky ways so he could lose. He always won, these little rabbits, and, of course, at the footraces among these little animals, why the coyote would come and scare them.

They would all have to run and hide. That was the usual story too.

And when my father would tell it, he would go into detail about--

He would--they would have conversations with each other, these little animals. They all call each other by their names, and let's have

a race. And they would all get together and they'd try to beat the rabbit. That was the type of story they told. But it was all

done in Indian language. And the conversation among these animals

was really something. And as I remember, it was such a soothing way

for us little children to go to bed. The next day when we would

wake up we would talk about these stories. And we'd always ask our

dad, how did it end? What happened to so and so and these little

animals. He would tell us kind of hurry up way he would just tell

us. And then he'd say, I'll tell it again tonight. That's how he

would tell us all these little stories. And we was always just so

happy to hear these stories. But I think just like all other children

they all like bedtime stories. But we never did have any large

animals. Not bears or anything like that in the stories. They

were always little animals and little turtles and squirrels, things

like that. And another thing we didn't have in our stories was

birds. They never did talk of birds, anything like that. You would

think that way back there. They tell there was a lot of eagles

around. No stories about birds were ever told to us. It was always

about the little tiny wood animals. That's about all I can remember

right now on these bedtime stories. Another thing about these

stories the little animals, mother animals, they used to describe