

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