

BRIEF INTRODUCTION

(December 6, 1968. Today, I'm visiting with Bunch Payne an eighty-one year old Cherokee of Ramona Community, Washington County, Oklahoma, Mr. Payne was born and raised in the Dupree Community of northern Craig County. He has spent most of his working years in Washington County oil fields before retiring to his present ranch home. He talks of experiences in his lifetime. He is a graduate of the Cherokee Male Seminary at Tahlequah.)

HUNTING IN EARLY DAYS

Never hurt anything only squirrels, rabbit, quail, that's all they hunt.

(Call a turkey with his hands.)

He did. Yeah. Jack Squirrel. He was a full blood.

(Well.)

They'd be in the roost. And he'd call them.

(Old Jack Squirrel. Well you know those Indians they could do a lot of things now.)

Yeah they did.

(They seem to know just exactly what to do when they are out in the woods.)

Well that was an instinct that they come up with, I guess, grew up with it.

Mrs. Payne: Supposed to be Indian, but not very much. But I, when it comes to going out and getting greens all I know is wild onions. And uh--lamb-quarters and dock. Now that besides polk is all I know.

You know they get so high and full of leaves. (Speaks of certain trees.)

(Yeah.)

He said, "I bet there's turkey down in that bunch of bushes there." So I begin to look. He finally saw one moving. So he took a shot down through there. With a Winchester and they all flew off every direction. "I'm going to go down there and see if I killed one." Sure enough he shot one dead right