

they thought he wasn't coming. They shot him right there just as he handed and killed him right there. And that certainly was crime!

(It certainly was.)

Oh, it just awful to believe. My daddy (inaudible).

(It does. But it wasn't though.)

LAMENTS NO WRITTEN HISTORY

No, it was real. All the typewriters or something like that and make a book out of it.

(They could if someone would take the time.)

But people nowadays don't do like they used to.

(No, they didn't write down anything.)

Just a memory of what the folks started to write down, well I thought if we tried--well, it's all memory, that's all it took. We didn't have nothing written down.

(Just to find out anything about the old, old school. Someone said there used to be one up here at Wolf. But nobody knows--)

Used to be one there.

(Old man Wolf, I don't know what his first name was, but he was Indian.

He kept a bunch of orphans there.)

Yeah, he had orphans there and sent them to school. But I don't know-- wish we had (inaudible) take more notice.

(Well, everybody's been so busy trying to make a living they just didn't seem to have much time.)

Well, at that time everybody was (inaudible) Indian life--like that.

Change times--

(Change of times.)

Just living and trying to live, that's all.

(That's right.)