

(He could read your lips.)

Yeah.

(Well, what about that!)

He never made no mistakes. But a lot of times he'd repeat it, to be sure that he was right. He's a good old man, an awful good man. It crippled him and it wasn't too long after that he died.

EARLY SCHOOLS

(Well, did they have any schools up in that country in those early days?)

Yes, when I was a kid they had schools, but we had to go a long ways.

(Yeah.)

You know, people Centralia used to, near Centralia they used to come up to Toby schoolhouse, that's where I went. You know they had, at one time, on their rolls they had one hundred nine kids enrolled in that school.

(In the old Toby School?)

One room school.

(Well.)

They drive horses and mules. You know that--see I been out there; I been out there fishing. We lived right on Clear Creek, and that schoolhouse is right on Clear Creek. It's a good place to fish. I used to go out there fishing. This summer I went out there a couple of times.

(Yeah.)

INDIANS DON'T WANT TO TALK

Caught some good fish, me and one of my nephews. It's funny to me now, but when it used to come time to have the board sidewalks, part of these places didn't have any sidewalks; part of them would have boards in front of their stores over there. You know, the thing that used to tickle me the most, you see those old Indians out there with that wool blanket on, sitting right out there in that hot sun on the sidewalk.