

INDIANS IN NORTH CAROLINA TODAY

But they tickle me, them full-bloods. See I was up there in North Carolina about a month. And them old Indian boys would come down there about every few days and want me to go fishing. I'd go fishing and I couldn't catch any fish, but they could catch a few. But they was there. And the girls could do little bit better; they have a better school there than most places here in Oklahoma, where there's a lot of Indians. They've got a good school there. It's a government school and it's a good one. And all them Indians can talk good English. That whole bunch can. We just talk about it though. But you couldn't find--it's hard to find an Indian up there that can't talk English and understand; the whole families do. But we were talking about people with education, Indians with education. Now this old girl had a brother, had two brothers, they went through college. You know, live up there, you know, it's an easy way to live.

(Yeah.)

Just live up there, no taxes, nothing; but one of them lived there.

(Sentence not clear.) Show them how to go. Went a little ways and found a trail. She told me there how that trail that goes this way, this way and that way, and it did. Well, I got up there; but a mile up there just about had all the wind I had. I went to go in. The lady she was outside the door sitting there. She said go on in and see. I went in. He laying there in bed. Poor thing.

(Well.)

And I must have talked to him about an hour and a half. You know, I finally talked him plumb up out of bed. He got up out of bed, got his clothes on. I was tickled to death. He was going to have me come back, I never did go back. It was too hard a job getting up there. (Laughter.)