

(Yeah.)

It took all the wind out of you to get up there.

(There must have been steep mountains in there.)

Well, they are. (Inaudible) But I never was so tickled at an old man. He can understand English good. How I got him up out of that bed. He don't have no strength to stay up long.

(No, they don't. They don't--)

Keep on living there and always have a plan, you know--It's these old Indians over here that can't talk English. They're still agin that white man yet.

(Oh yes. Very much so.)

I was over there a year this summer, and I seen an old Indian woman she couldn't talk English. Couldn't understand either. Her daughter could talk. Her daughter was a good talker; she could tell us what she said. And they're strong against the white man. Taking over everything, white men are taking over everything. (Laughter.)

(They were telling the truth.)

They were telling the truth all right, but I see it in a little bit different way what they do. It was very dear and costly to the Indians to lose all of that--everything.

(It was, must have been.)

Because he lost everything. 'Cause they had the best--they'd drove them Indians around like cattle.

(Yeah.)

They drove 'em here on the same order of cattle. If one got sick, he was left behind to die and he did die, most likely.

(That would be a terrible thing, wouldn't it?)

Yes sir. If it was a woman that was pregnant, well, she never did get here. She'd die. Them people in them days didn't care much about an