

until, in December and I froze out. (laughter). It was too far to ride, ten miles up there and ten miles back. That was too much of a drive so I didn't get no high school education at all. I just went to the sixth grade.

FAMILY LIFE OF INFORMANT

And just what I have learned has just been by experience. Then my father and my step-mother, we moved up here to the Devil's promenade. Mrs. Slaygo moved a house in there so that my father could come and take care of her brother, Robert Thompson. And we lived there, then, for a long time. We lived there, I don't know how many years, but it has been quite a while back. Then we went back home and we lived there, my home there then after I got married. When I got married then of course I left home. My father and step-mother remained there. Then he decided he wanted to go to Canada. So they went to Canada. Stayed up there about six or seven months, froze out and come home. (laughter). Then he stayed there at home then he, he was home about three years, then he took sick and died. And then my step-mother come up here to the Quapaw Reservation and worked here and there. And course I lived south there down there by the Batiste place with my first husband. It was pretty rough, but we made it. And I've been around the Quapaws for several years. Been here around all the old ones, the old timers which is all gone now. I couldn't recollect, recall how many years it's been. But I was here and I worked amongst them. That is you know, I'd go and cook and wash or do anything that I could do. And I'm still around here yet. (laughter). But I've had some easy times and I've had some hard times. And now I've got old where I can't do nothing. I ain't no good for nothing. (laughter) But, I try to keep a home. And I guess I will as long as I can move around. I guess that's about all I can-- (sentence not clear) Pecans and she showed us how to mix up with grease and sugar. Boy, it's good. Rich, but it's good. We pound that corn, course neither one of us knew how to do it. And she'd say, "Don't hold it tight."