

grandmother's land we lived in a log cabin.

(Where they never here?)

Yes. Just out here, oh, east of Quapaw, and uh--

(What did you do after you quit school?)

Got married. (laughter) Well, it was sometime after that. I worked awhile and then married a white man. I raised four children. And they attended the same school that I did. Then finally I had three sons at Haskell Institute. I should have told where they went to high school. Guess it doesn't make any difference. Well, ask me something else, I can't recall anything. If I'd known this I could have written a lot of it down. Cause I've got where I don't remember much of anything.

(A voice in background is not clear)

GRANDMOTHER CRAWFISH

No, the roads were very crooked at that time. And muddy, very muddy. I know my grandmother used to go to Baxter in a hack. She had a team. And the roads would be so muddy it was clear up to the hubs. So you'd almost get stuck at time. And we had to go with her to interpret for her because she couldn't speak English. And --

(Your grandmother was the one who raised you?)

Yes. After my mother passed away. I made my home with her.

(And why did you go to Baxter?)

She's go there to buy her groceries and things that she needed for her home. Oh, I've crossed the village ford a many a time on the ferry boat. And also forded it. Going and coming to visit people and grandma would lot of times, late in the evening go and spend the night with people that were harvesting. Planting the corn and things of that sort. Go and spend the night. And we'd sleep on pallets or just anything of that sort, go and be help to them. Everybody helped each other in those days. Spend maybe two or three days.