

--I rode horse and it'd go around the corner and throw me off all time. (laughs)

(In those days, I guess there was mostly horseback riding?)

Yes, most all the women use to ride horse. Even to town. To go sell things like eggs or chickens. That's the way it used to be.

(Did you have very far to ride?)

Not too far. I used to go to Eufaula from Melette near Hann, Oklahoma by myself.

(That's quite a way's isn't it?)

Yes, near Hanna, sometimes I'd come and stay all night with my brother, Monday Bean, and go to town next morning and be home by afternoon. Solomon, my son, is an artist. (Solomon McCombs). He works and he puts his art work in Choctaw, Seminole, Cherokee, Creek (Five Tribes). Every month we go to Tuskegee Church. Martha, my daughter, works in Bartlesville. She works for Phillips 66.

(She is her only daughter.)

Tell me what to talk about, I'm running out.

(What do you think about the time now--what they call modern?)

Yes, everything is different now. I hear everyone say it too. I know it is.

(In your days people helped one another?)

When one needed wood, they cut wood for the one that needs it and all help one another.

(Did they visit one another?)

Yes, even "Aubuska." (Fine burnt corn. Made drinks.) They help one another like three home, go to one's house and get their corn ready to make "Aubuske," and we quilted for one another. All help. (Laughter) The community. If there's sickness they go and sit up all night for the sick.

(How about doctors then?)

They use Indian doctors.