

No. Doctors aren't good enough now.

(They might break in, that's all--house.)

The only ones I believe in, is those Seminole Indians in Florida. I'll go see them sometime.

(You're full blood Seminole aren't you?)

Yes.

(How old was your father when he died?)

I believe 73.

(You remember what year he died?)

I believe it was '48. (corrected it was '42.)

(Oh, it was '42?)

My mother was in 1948.

(Can you think of anything else to tell?)

I think that's all.

(How many of you all lived in a house--did you say?)

In summer, about 20. Rest of them came back from school. We lost one little girl. There were ten of us till we lost her.

(Did you all have a big house?)

Uh-huh.

(Your mother and dad had a lot to feed didn't they? Well, you told real good stories. I appreciate it and I thank you.)

(End of Interview.)