

This is Lucinda Tiger. I live 1622 Cincinnati at Muskogee, Oklahoma. I am a Creek Indian. And I love my tribe. And I'm going to talk about my life history. For just a little while and tell how I feel about the Indians and how I grew up in a home. And I had both of my parents up until 1964. I was forty-two years old when I lost my father. My mother is still living. And there were five of us in the family. I have, no six, I have two brothers and a little sister. They all have passed on except me. And that's since 1937, I lost my brother when he was seventeen years old. And my little baby brother was stillborn. And my father died in August 1964. And my little sister died in 1926 or '24, 1924. I just don't remember just about when it was but I was pretty small myself. I guess I was around four or five years old when she died. And I was about fifteen when my brother died and forty-two when I lost my father. Well, anyway we used to live out, south of, west of Eufaula, Oklahoma. I was born somewhere around there. And our family doctor, as I recall my mother saying was Doctor Jacobs from Hanna, Oklahoma. He was the one that delivered me.

#### HER BROTHER STILLBORN

And I remember when my little baby brother that was stillborn was laying on the bed. I went in the house and saw the baby laying there. And then just right before then an airplane had went over. I used to watch airplanes that went over. Somehow it attracted my attention. But as I was in there my great, great aunt was there and I said, "Where did that baby come from? Where did you get the baby?" In my language, in my Creek language. And she said, "Hush." She said for me to go outside and play. And I kept asking, I had to know where that little baby came from. And it's naval hadn't been cut off. I didn't know it at that time. It looked strange to me. And she told me the airplane dropped it. Well I guess I just sort of believe her and went on out to play. And as I was out there my cousin they came over, brought