

out. They really got after them. The people when the body is down, they usually go down in the bottom. They are down there and come back up. When he coming back, 'bout half way. It was in the river. He was moving around in the water, when they found him. They got him to the bank, a man name Abraham Davis took him by his leg and swung him around, until the water drained from him, finally got his breath. His folks took him home and when he did come too, it was late in the evening. He remember it was going swimming during the afternoon, when he came to it was in the late afternoon. He was told that he really got sick, after that. As time went on and he grew older, looking for jobs. They went to the white people looking for work, at times they just wouldn't let us work. I use to play baseball. My grandmas told me that one day there will be sickness, a strange sickness among the people. They told me to be careful and to be on the look out. So now I am cripple and my leg bothers me. When I was growing up and the left the boys that I was messing around with, I went and got married. I started going to church. Got acquainted with a lot of people. Got acquainted with Coleman Leurs, also. There use to be all night services, at the church. Now nothing like that goes on anymore. All that has changed. Up to this day all the older people are all gone. I went looking for jobs finally got a job. But now I can't hardly work. White people would say they would give me a job, but they usually didn't. Then they gave me a job, and I was working for them. Then I got to where I couldn't work for the public. I am disabled, now. I couldn't give up even I am disable to work. I made up my mind to work, so I started going to the Band meeting the Seminole, the Tullahassee band. That's the band the tribe that I belong to. I went to a couple of meeting. At the time before that, my wife had a laundry, we use to work there, send the kids off the school. They went