

WORKED IN THE FIELD WHILE GROWING UP

(Well, can you tell some things--well, maybe I don't know what to ask you what--the old Indians used to do. Did they go visiting in covered wagons or something like that?) . . .

You know when the Indian made a home they never did go far. And they went to church and they went visiting in the wagon. But my daddy was a (word not clear) at Okmulgee. And he went with somebody--people that was going there. And he'd ride with somebody. When his meeting was over he'd caught a wagon and my, well, we had an orphan boy, raised him and he took that wagon, put cover on there. Wagon sheet over it and took it there and well, he'd buy the groceries back there and then come back with it. But you know womenfolk never did hardly go anywhere. They just stayed home and worked. Field work, they'd work in the field. Then they beat corn. Well, we didn't know what town was. And there wasn't no town. We had a little store up here at Byrant. One store. And a colored man run that. And then we had one down here. And when I know this, the town that I know of, Wetumka, that's old town. And when they going sell their cotton they used to take that cotton over that Wetumka and sell it. And it taken three days.

(Three days.)

Load the wagon up and take it and it be night when they get there with it. Or started out late of the evening, stay all night half way then take it. Then unload it then they come back. Then they have to stay all night again in the wagon. We never did go with one, except one time, I was going back to school. My daddy and my brother we went. And said, "Let me sell the cotton first and then buy you all shoes and things and then take you all by." But my grandpa was the superintendent then. My mother's daddy.