

got sick in town and we went to his sister's. You know, where David Williams lives now. I was going up them steps, and here I had my baby in my pants!

(When you were cleaning him, were you still standing up?)

No. I was sitting down. I tied my stomach.

(Was that--were you sitting down when you did that?)

Yeah. Sitting down. I guess I was tying it. I pull that string, and just think--that afterbirth come out. And then I know I was through.

(Is that the reason you tied your stomach?)

Yeah. Well, you know, old people, they used to have little belt about that big--just as soon as you have your baby, they used to put it on us, you know, to keep the stomach together. Make it go together again. And I took my blanket and I tie myself with it. But I had my belt over there at the house. And about four days I told him, "Well, let's go home," I told him. "Gosh," he said, "You going to be able to--?" "Oh, hell," I said, "I been cooking for your damned sister!" I told him. Here my baby was just three days old and they said, "Get up and cook for them." So we went home. We got home and two days afterwards I heard--"Say," I said. "Listen," I told him. He was already asleep. "What?" he said. "A little back I heard our kids--'my father--'--in Indian. I hear a kid." "Where?" he said. "Just get up!" I told him. He jumped up. He took the lantern out and here a taxi brought my children and their grandfolks in. "Ooooh! What you got, Mama?" I know she just hollered. "Here we rushed back! We thought you wasn't ready yet to bring this baby. We rushed back on account of it!" Oh, she sat all night holding that baby! She sure was a good old lady (her mother-in-law). My sister-in-law--that picture I showed you--she said, "Oh, my!" she said. "Here my mother and me, we were going to another dance, and she just kept saying, 'Oh, we got to get back--she might get sick!' And here you're through! I guess we'll go back!" She said.