

(Around her neck?)

Yeah. And I told Rose not to let down, you know. That's the way. That's the way Arapahoes used to wait on a woman and I learned it. I had so many I have to learn it. And my little granddaughter just had that cord around her neck. I went and jerk it off. "My!" I said. "Who was the first one you asked to come and wait on her?" I said. "Ask her to come and cut this thing," I said. Here it was Eva Blackbeard. She come over and she cut it. "But I'm going to clean it," I told her. So I told this Gladys to go and get me lard in a cup and I went and clean her. Put lard around her ears and her head. You know it was cold. Cold day. So I told them, "You could wash her off tomorrow." But this grease gets all this sticky stuff off. Clean her head. When I start cleaning her head, she had little curly hair. She was cute. She just look every bit like her father.

(Was that your first grandchild?)

That was my first grandchild.

(End of Side A)

Maybe you let Jess see some of my work. Because he went and told that people over there--Susie Blackman told me--that Myrtle Lincoln just tells everything. I always hide some things, but she comes right out--What's the use of hiding it, I told them. Is he ashamed of the way he used to live, I told them. Gosh, I said, I'm willing to tell what they ask me.

(I never tell anybody what anyone tells me.)

I don't know where he got it, but he just kept saying that. I think he's kind of jealous of me. Because you come often over here.

(Well, you know I've never told you things he's told me--and I don't tell him or anybody else what you tell me.)

Yeah. I waited on my granddaughter. And right now--she wasn't even cleaned-- I called her Rosie Jean. See, my oldest girl is Rosie. Then Imogene (daughter-