

the list of them. But I didn't keep my list--I just had it in my head. I give it to them. Then some little girls, I had some small shawls-- I gave them to different little girls. Now like that little girl over here in town--Margaret--and yesterday, when they buried that baby, she give me a black shawl. I guess Rose Birdshead had brought it yesterday. That's the way, you know.

(That was someone you had given to?)

Yeah. I gave this little girl a shawl last pow-wow, and when they buried that baby over there, I guess she gave me a black shawl. And I was here and Rose Birdshead, she brought it. A little pretty one.

(Who's the lady that gave you the shawl?)

It's a little girl--what is her name--Arlene--Arlene Harrington.

(She's the one you had given the present to before?)

Yeah, I gave her a present last summer.

(And who was the little baby that passed away?)

That's Eunice Hadley's little baby. You know I went to town Saturday and I seen her with her baby. And I guess she found it dead on Sunday morning. It had whooping cough. And she must have went to sleep and maybe it cough and got choked. They found it dead Sunday morning, and they buried it Monday afternoon.

(Was this girl that gave you the shawl, then, a relation of the little baby?)

Well, this woman that had that baby was blaming her uncle. And she said that it was Wayne's baby. So that's how come they give away for that baby.

(Now who is Wayne?)

Wayne Harrington. That's Margaret's boy. But this girl, you know, she's not married. Just one of these that runs around. And I guess she said it was his baby. And she took it over there and they kept it. They kept her for I don't know how long. Then she left and went home, and that baby had