Yeah, and then the nose.

(Then the nose.)

Then she'd go this way and do--

(The center of the forehead--)

Yeah. And then the one on the left.

(How did you do yours, then?)

This way. From the right and this way and over here.

Then a dot over here. (Myrtle put her paint on the heel of her palms and, facing the person, applied it to each lower cheek by rubbing her palms

(A dot right on the nose bridge between the eyes?)

Yeah.

(Did you paint women and men, too?)

on their face in quick upward movement.)

Yeah. Men. But I had to paint just one way—with these (palms of her hands).

(Oh. Then you paint them alike, whether they're men or women?)

Yeah.

(This other lady, did she ever paint women this way?)

Little kids. She paint little children.

(What about men?)

Yeah, she paint men.

(Did she paint them like that?)

Yeah, like that.

(Did she ever paint women?)

No.

(What was her name?

Myrtle's style of face painting.

Mary Blackhorse. And, let me tell you. Nobody wouldn't tell you that.

They wouldn't give this away. They won't let no white people. But since you been good to me and treat me good, I tell you anything I know. Now.