and they were small like this. And she said, "Hold your breath." Oh, I held my breath. Oh, I hurt. I think that...I hear babies cry, but my boy had the biggest loud...he really did cry. But she waited on me, she took him and put him in the other bed, and she cleaned him, and she got him like I seen nurses do, got him by the feet and whipped him and he still cried loud, and she put her finger in his mouth and she bathed him that night. It was cold you know during the rain, and she bathed him. We had Indian cradles, we used to have Indian cradles. But now they just bundle them up.

(What was this Indian cradle like?)

Well, it, you take a square piece of cloth, measured 27" square around and then they cut it right in half. And then the corner of it here, they cut it here, and they sew it to this other material. They put sole leather in it. Of course, it's got to be soft. And then they have a board. At that time they used to have apples and oranges in crates. They used to used that to put under there, and then they'd make a little mattress form them, and a little pillow. And their cover, a little quilt or receiving blankets, well of course we buy for them. Yeah, that's how...a nd we didn't use no safety pins. We used to make our own, say about three yards of this yarn, in a pretty color, and I'd braid it like I braid my hair, maybe blue, orange, or something pretty. You know, three colors. I still got some at the house, and I thought this afternoon, "Who can I give these to?" I still got them. We have to get this wool yarn. This cotton it don't do too good. Yeah, she bundled him up and he lay there with his eyes open. Them days, my, of back I think when I was a baby they used to have the mother, they used to get ready for her when she was