Mr.: Yeah?

Mrs.: Angeline Coo...Coopsie. She had it. Know she was a great big, heavy set girl. She went to school over here. We had some Indian girls go to school over there that was pretty mean.

Mr.: Well, uh, the Indians and the Niggahs. I've watched 'em. Now, I know that when we went to old Hatchett School, the Indians would get themselves at recess at noon except the boys that played football and basketball. They'd associate with the whites, right smart, but most of 'em would play over by the...

Mrs.: Cause was they didn't....

Mr.: They got most to themselves. And I noticed in a...I was in Anadarko one time and school dismissed. There was three groups of children. And the first group was white and the next was Indians and the next was Niggahs. All to themselves.

Mrs.: Well, I'm gonna tell ya, the Negro won't hardly wonts to mix with the whites more so than the Indians. I mean jest be one of 'em.

Mr.: The Indian don't care about mixin' with ya.

Mrs.: The Indians'll go to school...during recess hour and things like that. They'll jest...

Mr.: Well, the damn niggah he wants to marry ya. He ain't satisfied sittin' down and eatin' with ya. Or associatin' with ya. And these teen-age niggahs is gonna cause lots of trouble.

Mrs.: Well ah...

(I thought you were a Democrat?)

Mr.: I am a Democrat.

Mrs.: I wanta tell ya. I don't carehow much help or how much you do for the Negro. He's still a gonna be black. He's still gonna be black. You're not gonna make him white. He can dye that hair and he can bleech it and straighten it. But what are you a gonna do about that skin. It jest still...and why ain't they satisfied with what God made 'em.

Mr.: You can go down to Louisiana and Mississippi and Alabamy. You'll find some pretty lighter niggahs down there. More mulatto niggahs is down there then there is full-bloods. There's more equal rights in the south fer the niggah is in the North.