band saw her, you know, going down gettin' on the train, and he'd think, wouldn't thank it's her. So you know she never did send those clothes back to my sister. But, she left and he came over and he never even knock or anything and he ramsacked our house he looked under the beds, everything. Huntin' for his wife, he though we was hidin' her. And he did my sister's house the same way. We had a tworoom house--just like these two rooms here, on Pine Street and my sister lived right beside us, and she lived in the same thing. And why we could--this policeman, he lived across the street we could see right in his house, and we use to hear her just screamin' bloody murder at night--he'd just beat the devil out of her, when he'd comeoff of work.

RELATIVES:

(Well, what was your brother's name?)

My brother-in-law?

(No, your brother?)

My brother? Jackerson--he lives in Jayle, New Mexico. I'm his--lets see Jacks--he part near seventy years old. I was the one born in 1900, October 1900, and Jack was born in 1899. You know he lived to be a hundred. If he lived to be into the year 2,000 October, you know the year 2000 he will have lived in three centuries. That's somethin'. You know very course, now that's gonna take some real livin' to do that, see. He got a long time go to. Course, now, my mother's folks-the women, the women of mother's side had real long lives, you know, they lived long time. But my father's side--they were pretty good Whiskey drinkers, see. They drink whiskey--they weren't like people gettin' out and drinkin' for the heck of it, or being up in the society or--you know have social drinks. Ist was just like puttin' coffee something' on. They made their own whishkey and they set it on the table like you'd set a glass of water on it. His mother and them, they raised their own tabacco, they raised their own corn--broom corn and make their own brooms. Papa used to make brooms. I don't know if this is the right name for this berry, but I call it a buck-eye betty--it gorws--you saw it grow right back up here on the hill. It makes a pretty good yeard broom, you know. And my father use to make them and we never had any grass in the yard--nobody did.

OKLAHOMA HOUSES:

That's what I'm talking about Oklahoma. This past 20 years, Oklahoma people began to