

in Tennessee. And then, they married into the -- and the Reeds and the Reeds were, see the Dicksons were Scotch and Irish. And they married into the Reeds and the -- and the -- Reeds were Jewish and German. And so they used to spell their names some of 'em did Dixon. And anyway they had a big family, so one, you know, my grandfather one of my grandfather or my great grandfather or one of 'em took off for Texas, a whole bunch of 'em. Some of 'em settled around and they're still down there around Paris, Texas. Some of them still down there around --. I don't know 'em, but I know they're there. I met one of the girls, she's Dena Dickson, she came down here and studied to be a nurse out, you know, she wanted to do some nursein' with ah, you know, mental cases, see. And she worked at State Hospital. And she had a brother same name as my brother's name. His name was Monroe.

PENITENTIARY:

But you know, people hate people because they don't understand 'em. And the whites are the most wickedest -- that's the truth -- now I'm considered a white person, but you look at the penitentiary, my husband worked in a penitentiary, that's the reason why I'm checkin' on 'em see. I'm always diggin' if I don't know something' boy I dig. I don't go in for books so much, I go in to the actual things. Sometimes, I get my head knocked, diggin'. Anyway, I got this diggin' around, in a Salem, Oregon penitentiary -- a state penitentiary, there was 3600 men and 36 women in that penitentiary. Out of that 3600 men, there was about 12 Negroes some are part Negro and they was about 25 Indians. Some of the -- Indian boys would come up there and the worst thing you could go to the penitentiary for in the state of Oregon was writing a hot-check and rape. And I mean that's for in the state of Oregon was writing hot-check and rape. That's automatic. You write a check and hadn't got any funds, I don't care who you are, if you Uncle John, Uncle Sam's real favorite little boy, you know, and biggest bank account in the world but if the funds was not there in that bank when that check gets into it, that banker just turns that over to the crime, to the vice outfit and they just come home and say, "Mr. so and so," and it's automatic. I know a guy, he was a barber, my neighbor and I say neighbor, he lived next door here, back the yard in my back yard, I couldn't be fiends with 'em you know people who work in the penitentiary are not allowed be friends with 'em allowed to associate with convicts or'