

They just didn't know how to wash. But they done the best they knew. There is nothing that thrills me more than to see an Indian woman wash on an automatic washer and see her clothes come out pretty and white. 'cause I can remember so well how I felt so sorry for the Indians for all the dis-advantages they had. And then there was a cemetery where Indians were buried over by my daddy's place. There was one Indian woman that used to come by our house and she would take me on her lap and sit and sing to me, I remember that so well. We called her "Aunt Sally." We saw the Indians just the same as anybody else. They were just people like everybody else.

(Did most people feel that way about 'em?)

I think so. They did at that time. They just people,

(Have they changed much since then?)

I don't know how people feel about the Indians. I think they just people to me.

We used to have a church. Then after while, they organized a church at Concho. It was in a half dug-out but this was in the summer. I think before we had the dug-out, we had services in the home or out on the river bank wherever we could meet. We met , lots of times just down on river bank, and had church services. So I remember lots of things but - -

(Did the Indians come to church with you? Or did you -)

There was mission over at Rainey Mountain and there were some Indians over there did become Christians because we have had 'em in our church, elderly Indians, who testified that they were converted and joined the church over there in the Mission at Rainey Mountain.

(Where did your family come from?)

Texas.

(Texas?)

UN Hunnh. I love Texas. My daddy worked Bor burk burnet. They speak of the