

Anyhow, it wasn't her fault--it was her people like that, she drifted... way over here. Her father and mother was disposition of goin' from one job to another, sawmill, hauling logs--that's his main job, was a log hauler, big logs. And she was born, I think down here at Stringtown, I never did know really. Well, there's nothin' to be ashamed of, I told her, I said to her, "You caught me working' in the fields." I said yeah, but that's O.K. You didn't have a chance to go to school much, I don't guess. But was was a, oh, she was a fine woman, alright. She put me straight lots of times when I was goin' wrong, get drunk or somethin'.

(Did your daughter look like her some?)

Ah, no, she's more like--complected like me... Have you ever seen her?

(Yeah, yeah, she was at Southeastern. I think she was about as dark as I am, wasn't she?)

Oh, yeah, shows her Indian--

(She was about half--Pete Jr. showed his Choctaw more, didn't he?)

I was thinkin' when you said, now, Selma, that's my oldest daughter, she lives in town here--

(Now, I don't know her.)

Yeah, she married a traveling lease man, Tom Olive, and lives here in town. He retired too.

(Did any of your children ever learn to speak Choctaw?)

Oh, I tried to, and they said no, no, they get it mixed up and don't have no language, some of them... Choctaw, some of them learned it while they were small, but, they get it mixed up somehow... I don't know.

(Did you mean your wife didn't want them to learn?)

No, no, they didn't want to learn--

(Oh, they didn't want to learn, they get mixed up... Well, I guess that was sometimes the case. Sometimes the kids wanted to learn and the parents were afraid they'd get mixed up.)