

I didn't want to get married. Well, he went and put a tent up and he went and called this man I had. Told him he would give me--give him to me. And it hurt me. But I got acquainted with him and got used to him afterwards, So as soon as that, why we just went out for ourselves. We went and camped-- (Imogene: They didn't used to court each other.)

HOW MYRTLE AND HER HUSBAND LIVED

No, he just give me away. And this man I was married to, on my father's side he was supposed to be my uncle. So we started out. And we didn't have anything. No income. And they used to have what they call annuity payments every three months. And that was eight dollars. Eight dollars apiece. And when we'd get it, we'd save it, and we'd save what he earned, you know. And we finally had a child. And he bought two tents and we put them together and that's where we used to live. And we just went on like that. So he sold his father's land and he bought horses, wagon, and another tent and stoves and dishes and then that's the way we went around on wagon. Wherever he's got a job we'd go in the wagon. And as the children come, well, we had to work hard to support our kids. Of course I had a little lease money that would come every six months. Well, we didn't spend our money no other way but on the kids and on our eats. And then during winter he would be hired to make wood for some white people and I used to help him make wood. And we used to get paid for that. And that's the way we eat and that's the way we got clothes for our kids..

(You'd get firewood to sell?)

Yeah. We used to make for a man by the name Jim Hager. Sometimes we'd make about fifteen or seventeen ricks. And then he'd give us half and we'd sell it among the Indians. They used to give us five dollars a rick. And we lived that way a long time until the government wanted Indians to farm over here. So Mr. Mitchell, he recommend my husband. And there, was an old house