

Uh--you don't remember her, I'm pretty sure, but it was the Tuckers that lived here. And they lived the last house as you go out north. It's the far house there. They lived there for several years. Well, they had a large family. And now they were just well respected Indians, the Tuckers was. But they lived out in the country at the time we came here. And we was wondering who (inaudible). They wasn't old. And they came to town in a wagon with a horse, just one horse buggy, you know, one horse buggy. And they tied right close to where we was at on the street. And they stayed all day, her and him. And they left the kids out in the country, but they finally moved to town later. And so they left, they'd come to town stay all day. Well, he'd get drunk. And he never said nothing, and way late in the evening that horse would be a standing there all day long to that buggy. Way late in the evening she'd finally get him run down, find him. He'd hide you know. He'd go off and get partly drunk, and then he'd go hide and she couldn't find him. And when she got him to that buggy--horse and buggy out there--she'd get him out there and get someone to help him. Do you know that woman had a buggy whip. And she generally got a new buggy whip ever day. Now we watch her. It was right close to our place, you know. And finally then we got to asking her after we got acquainted with her, you know. And they were just pretty well respected Cherokees, you know.

(They probably had a little money, didn't they?)

Yeah, they had money. But she'd give that man a whipping to get him to get in the buggy. That's what was so funny to us. And do you know we've seen her, watched out through the window there right close to the window where she's at, you know. And she'd whip him and whip him and whip him, and she'd wear that buggy whip out on him. You know what a