

in 1939. And my husband he just had eight grade education but he is smarter than I am and he can speak better English than I can. He preaches in English. My father used to preach in Creek language but he was a great preacher. He was pretty well known among the Indian people, all over, the Creek Indian.

CHILDREN

And so my family I had three boys and one girl. And three of my boys are artists. But one of them became famous. But he accidentally, he had an accident and died in '67. August 13 in '67. I haven't got over that yet. He was real close to me. Those others were too but this one, he had never, I had never left him too much with my mother or anyone else. And like today they have show for him and I was there but it's hard to go to places like that when he's not there. But I felt they he'd want me to be there because he used to take me to Tulsa. He'd want me everywhere he had to go, want me there. And ever other time he was down or disgusted he'd come to me. Two or three weeks before he died he come here and I talked to him. He was sitting on that piano stool. He told, "Mom," said, "everytime I'm down, disgusted and disappointed." "When I come talk to you, you make me feel good." And he said that to me, it made me feel good. I always talk that way to my boys. Sometimes I get after them. But I always try to encourage them.

ATTITUDE TOWARDS INDIANS

I think that the Indian people today can get along just fine if they didn't have no jealousy or envy in them. Everytime some Creek Indians, man or woman or girl or boy, gets little bit ahead of the another one they start criticizing these persons. If they didn't do that I think everything would be just fine. Just stick up for one another. Not be against the colored of the white people. But just being in the Indian. Because an Indian person is an Indian. And colored are coloreds and whites are whites. You can't