

been to school too much, but he wanted to learn. And then, the Grant people, they had five boys. And they'd put me up to do things when other white folks come in. (laughter) It was so crowded (not clear). (laughter) (sentence not clear)

(You know, people must have had a wonderful time then in their own way. They didn't have much to do with, but only the things they thought up.)

Georgia: Well, they stayed on the farm until I was about eleven and then (sentence not clear)

(Well.)

Georgia: Then we moved across to Wagoner. When they had this cotton picking, everything, they was going to do away with both of them.

Unidentified voice: When I was going to school in Utah, my roommate was a little Scotch girl from up in Wisconsin. And one night, I said, "I am going to tribal meeting. I'll be back after while." She said, "What you doing? Trying to get my scalp?" (laughter)

(Well, you know, even in this day and age, there are people in the East that are scared to death that the mentioning of Indians.)

Georgia: I know, uh-huh. And some of them don't like them.

(Well, a lot of them don't like them.)

Georgia: Yeah.

Unidentified voice: I got tickled when we was coming back from Arizona--been up to Flagstaff, and I come back on the bus. And two little boys were sleep on the bus just across from me. And they woke up. They was, oh, must been--maybe, early teenagers. They were from California. They had been talking. They woke up just as we were passing a bunch of hogans. They looked out there, and they was talking about the hogans. And one of them said, "Well, you better wait to get to Oklahoma to get the gun out." And I almost laughed. I thought, "Well, you better get it out now 'cause I'm right here." (laughter)