

they didn't seem to have much trouble getting their food like it is now. And then he told about how the neighbors used to visit one another and how they had love for one another. Whether anyone was sick or not they used to visit. And then these older people would sit there and talk. They didn't want the children to listen and they'd tell them to go play, send them away. Then the younger ones were out playing while the older ones set there and talked. And he said he was about thirty years old when he got married. And then he talked about the burials, how they used to embalm bodies. And then the Indians made their own caskets. They would line the casket with white material inside and black on the outside. And they would have all night service at church and bury them the next day. Then he talked about being called to the service. He was called to go to take the physical examination. And when he was leaving he said his wife cried. But after he got there and he didn't pass the physical and he came home, his wife acted mad again. That was in World War I. He told about one time when they were at school, they told them to take one sick boy home that lived near Coweta. I guess they were coming back from Chilocco because when they got to Tulsa, they put this boy in the hotel and got with another white man. They went out to drink and they were out all night. When they came back this sick boy was all right, still in the hotel. And so they took him and came to Coweta and they told somebody there to take him on home. They didn't see to it that he got home safe. And then they caught the next bus and came back to Tulsa again. And there was a big fair going on so they went on and had a good time at the fair and then they came to Wetumka again and nobody never did find out what they had done. He was about nineteen and it happened around 1910. He has one son, John Scott, Jr. and he said he'd rather live in the old days. They