

She is the only one living. She was baptized when she was fifteen years old by James Colbert at Tuskegee Indians Church. She didn't used to go to stomp dances until she got married. She had to go on account of her husbands.

(I asked her about making living.)

She said back in her days, 25 pounds of flour use to cost 49 cents. One the meat part, they didn't buy any. They hunt for Deer, turkey, squirrel, and fished. So they had plenty of meat. Her mother washed clothes for people and only got fifty cents. They had small place to farm but they raised plenty of corn. They made sofky, and had sweet potatoes under the ground near the fire place. About the clothes -- they wore home made clothes because it was five cents a yard then. They didn't wear good clothes. About shoes, they got one pair for winter. In the summer, they went without shoes. Her father was an Indian Doctor. Sometimes, he'd bring a calf home, and they'd slaughter it and dry the beef. They would eat them all winter. Her folks around Eufaula would be the McCombs. She is naming her kin folks. Everybody is dead but me.

(There are several things she repeated so I didn't write them.)

She said her daddy fought in Abraham Lincoln's day. She said her Dad told her that he went to pond and everyone was gone. He didn't know what to do. Some one left him lunch, he ate it up and didn't know what he was going to do. Someone found him. They took him to a house and gave him a home. They cleaned him up, fed him, and made him welcome home. Her father was a Spanish, but he was raised up by the Seminolés.

(I asked her about tales.)

She knows, but not very much. She has forgotten them. She used to sit between her Daddy's legs and listen. She told about an old Dog. They young dogs were going to fight wolves and told this old dog to stay home but he