

down and I turn around, and I went -- (Laughter) .

(Keep them from knowing that you was sowing wheat? Were you afraid that they might report you?)

No, they wouldn't report you.

(Why?)

Cause I was too pretty a woman to be down there. (Laughter)

(You didn't want them to know that you was out sowing wheat, huh?)

Mmmm-hmmm, didn't want 'em --

Buck: Use to tell that tale about that, you know, Oklahoma and Arkansas used to go California and Arizona. Those people down there get cotton every morning, you know, that's the gain. One morning, there was Oklahoma and Arkansas all together down there. Next day, they went pick cotton. There's a native woman down there and her little girl walking to town. They were going down and these people inside picking cotton. The little girl said, "Mama, what's them things over there?" Said, "That's them Okies and Arkies picking cotton." About that time, somebody straightened up, you know, and put a lot of cotton in his sack. She said, "Mama, when they get on high and big, they kinda look like humans, don't they?"

(Laughter) That's the devil at work.

I done all kinds of hard work in my life, and he was born then. And I was lying over yonder. Him and my boy dug coals. And they load me up in them wagons. We'd take three loads of wagon loads of coal to Tahlequah. I'd go with them, and they'd take me up there go collector this money. I'd go collect it--divide the money out, you know, Give his part, give Melvin's his part, and then pay the hands off, ain't it, son? Them hands tell me to get so much groceries with their money. That was pretty tough, hard, to do, but I did.