

T-590

Katie Wacachee, Creek

(Please watch out for your ears if you listen cause she wouldn't let her great grandbaby down. She is on wheel chair and yet she fixes meals for her and get her out of her baby bed. The little kids are use to her. They call her mama. She was born August 10, 1882.)

I was told that I was born August 10, 1882. Abbie Caesar told me I was born during Association. I was told that I stayed and lived in little red house. I grew up living with John Bruner. Lots of us stayed with him. We had to farm. We worked like slaves. We didn't have no plow or nothing and we planted with our hands. He kept lots of people, even married ones. He worked the people. People use to come and asked for jobs even to wash clothes, work, any kind. We had pigs, cattle, chickens, and everything. When they butchered hogs, we'd have stacks and stacks of mean, salted. Some fried ones put away in cans. When he went to town he use to buy 500 lb. flour. He didn't make no credit. The ones that had credit in town would come and had John Bruner signature on it in order to borrow money. He use to co-sign for people. When they couldn't pay it, they come and took everything away except an old cow. He sure use to work us. We were poor but we had plenty to eat. My parents died when I was real small. I was told that my father was mean to my mother. Also I was told that my father was carrying me back from some people's house when he ran her off (mother) with kids. My father was lonesome for me so he went after me and was coming across a valley with me in his arms, someone was waiting for him and shot at him eight times but I wasn't hit. He kept on walking anyway and he put me down under a tree and these people got me. I always said why wasn't I hit. My father was hit eight times in the chest. That's how he died. I don't know how to read or write. I can't even sign my name. I've had ten kids. I have four children living now. When Indians had kids, long