

ago they helped one another. Sometimes they went in the woods to have baby. And after the baby is born they use to make her stay in a room by herself and baby, until she was clean. She use her own plate, cups and everything separate as long as she was having her period. After that she come out, bath, clean herself up before she could join her family. If a woman became a widow, they had a place for her to stay in a room so she wouldn't see anyone, didn't comb her hair, use separate plates, etc. After being in 30 days or month they clean her up and let her lose. If they catch them combing her hair, they whipped her and punish her. She'd even had lice on her hair, and bed bugs too, in those days. But those were Indian ways. (Her four granddaughters, not school age are there with her, the smallest is a year old, she was carrying her for a while, that's why you hear her howling around. She had both of her legs cut off on account of being diabetic and she is on wheelchair but she looks after her great grandkids. She tells a story about Noah's Ark from the Bible, and that took up quite a bit of time.)

I like to go to Colored people's church. They work hard, they are poor people but I think they are clean. When they go to church they wear clean clothes, looks nice and sing good. I always say Indians, some Indians like to dress up and still dirty on inside. Christians are suppose to be nice to everyone. One time I saw a man get whipping hanging by his hands, near Courthouse. I was standing there watching and someone came up to me and said I'd better leave. Kids weren't suppose to be around. I can still see that man hanging and get beating to this day. I was a very small girl when it happened. My first husband was a minister and pastor of a church. Walter Phillip is my cousin-in-law. He's an old man. When we stayed with John Bruner, he use to make us rub him, his back. We use to do that almost all night. People were real poor. We even had turkeys, goats. I guess he was pretty well off cause he was always