

born Saturday evening and this colored woman gave me the name Ethel. I guess she could have named me Mattie, Mandy, or something like that. (Laughter.)

(Well, no, it was alright 'cause there are some Indians name Mattie, Mandy.

It doesn't make any difference. What year were you born?)

1896, but I may be older than that. That's what the record shows in Muskogee.

(You don't look that old, or you don't look it at all.)

Do I look older?

(No, younger.)

RECALLS MANY THINGS IN HER LIFE

Do you know this woman with a blue dress on at church?)

(No, I didn't notice.)

Well, anyway she knew me and she talked to me. Her mind sure, was good and she remembered lots of things. She told me about getting acquaintances with your Uncle Dan. She knew him during the time when your Grandma taught school at Wewoka and many other things.

(Some things are repeated -- Who was your father?)

Alferd Icott.

(What was he to my mother's dad?)

They were brothers. So it makes us double cousins. Lots of people don't tell their children who their cousins are, they is why they don't know each other and they marry their own kinfolks. They should tell who all are related to one another. I told them (her kids) who their kinfolks are. It seems as though some just don't care. Iiah is my second cousin.

(Do you remember your father?)

Yes, and I remember my father. And my mother died seventeen years later, in 1927. They had funeral for her on my birthday. I've been to three funerals on my birthday. It's Veterans Day now.