

FAMILY MEMBERS.

(What was your grandpa's name?)

Colonel Roberson. William Roberson.

(Colonel Roberson.)

Colonel William Roberson. That's my daddy up there. (Refers to picture.)

So dark you can't hardly see it. He was just like a white man. He was part Cherokee.

(Are you full-blood Creek?)

I'm supposed to be. No, I'm three-fourths. (Laughter)

(Three-fourths.)

My daddy was half. Half white and half Indian. He come from Mississippi.

(Oh.)

They brought him over when he was about twelve years old. He died in 1907.

Oklahoma was coming in the next day. He died that night. He was, I think he was ninety-eight years old.

(How old is your sister? Your baby sister?)

She is sixty, sixty-seven. She's got blue eyes and light hair. She's big.

(Oh, she is.)

I'm the runt. When anything got to be done, "Martha, do this and Martha, do that."

(Maybe you was the only one willing to do it.)

I guess it was. And everybody picked on me. And when my sisters commenced having children I was the baby sitter. I went from place to place. When I was in school, I rest up when I went to school. I stayed there nine months out of the year in school.

(I guess you liked to go to school then, didn't you?)

Yeah, instead of babysitting. (Laughter)