

pretty thick.

(What was her last name?)

Keith. Hilda Keith. She's a old lady. That's the one that her little grand-daughter was head dancer at Colony--that Twobabies girl. She was head dancer over here when my grandson had a dance. We picked her out. The little one.

(What's that little one's first name?)

That real little one? There's two girls. This one is Georgia--I mean Gloria. Gloria Twobabies, and then Susan Twobabies. And then they got a little brother. They call him Mark. And I don't know that new baby's name. Yeah, Hilda's their grandmother--or aunt. See, that's her niece's kids. But you know these Indians--they always got their grandchildren.

BREAST FEEDING AND MANNER OF DOCTORING WOMEN WHOSE BABIES WERE SICK

(Going back to this breast feeding--did it make any difference if you were going to feed your baby if there were other people around? Would a woman feel embarrassed to nurse her baby in front of someone else or--?)

No. They used to just sit and nurse them. She wasn't ashamed to nurse it.

Yeah, you ought to have seen this woman, Agnes Hoof. She had a baby. She was coming down the street--(laughs)--that baby was nursing! This Agnes! You know she just lost her daughter not long ago. She's got arthritis. And she was coming down the street and oh! She was just cussing! Tommy Rabbit was her husband then, and that baby was nursing and white people, they just laugh!

(Myrtle laughs again) Oh, I told her, I said, "You ought to put <sup>something</sup> over it,"

I told her. "Oh, what!" she said. She was coming down the street nursing her baby, and cussing her husband out.

(Do you have any more you'd like to tell me about this breast feeding--?)

You know my grandfather, he used to doctor these breasts. I don't know--maybe he liked to feel of them--I don't know! (laughs) (Seriously, she continues) He used to suck on women. You know when these babies had running bowels, they