

(Could you explain a little more about what you mean when you said that you and your sister didn't know what was wrong?)

Well, we didn't know anything, you know, what goes on here. We didn't think about it. We never did know that there was such a thing that was going around that was wrong. Until we grew up. My grandma, she used to even tell us, "When you see boys--boys that you're not related to-- don't look at them. Walk away from them. Don't holler at them or anything. If they holler at you, don't pay no attention." Just that way. It was hard. It was hard for us to get a boy friend. We couldn't get no boyfriends like these. I wish I was young that time--this time!

Boy, me and another girl we used to--when we went to school here, we used to have dates over here right in the open, and just talk with boys. And then when we get home, there wasn't no dates. And this, my friend, she had a boyfriend that was going to marry her. He used to get up on a tree, I guess. From where our tent was facing east, he used to get up on a tree and in the afternoon that looking glass! "Look over there!" I told her one time. "Oh, poor thing," she said. And then we used to try to make excuse--go down to the river or something like that. But my, they watch pretty close. I don't know why that they had to do that, but anyhow we had to get married some time. But they sure were stingy of us!

MENSTRUATION

(Did the old people ever talk to their daughters or granddaughters about things like sex or about when they would start having their periods or anything like that?)

Yeah. All that, they used to talk to them. They used to tell them just how it was and how it's gonna be and all that. And they used to