

the Indians unless I get ten dollars an hour!" "Oh my," I said, "I got started." I was hanging back--every time this Jesse Rowledge, he used to send somebody over here--and I used to tell them, "I don't know nothing. Leave me alone."

MYRTLE'S EXPERIENCE TEACHING ONE WHITE MAN

Now he sent that man over here. That--what was his name--? And I told him, "Well, if you got a book, you can just ask me questions out of that and I'll tell you if they're wrong or right," I told him. So I went down there and I answered some questions. And then changed the words, you know, where they went--and he paid me good money. But I didn't like the way he--he wanted to keep me there at night. And teach him. Well, I stayed there till about seven and then I said, "Well, when are going to take me home?" "I'll take you home about twelve o'clock." And he kept on and he kept on and went through that book. And then, well, he got to where he start to talking no-good. I told him, "Say," I said. "This book you wanted me to answer about--that you wanted me to work with you on--I would work with you," I said. "But I can't think. I got sense," I told him. "I see what you're trying to do to me," I told him. "So I guess you better not come after me any more." I just felt this way. "I worked with you yesterday and I was glad you paid me--which I didn't expect to get," I told him. "And tonight," I said, "The way I see you acting, I don't like that." "Oh," he said. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry." "Can I come after you again? I want you to work for me all week," he said. "No," I said. "I don't think I'll have time," I told him. So I just quit him right there. You know, he'd ask me questions and when I answer them, he come a little bit too close to me. He got closer. And, ooh, I could just see he was nervous. "I'm going to get some lunch." He went out and got some lunch. I was leaning on the rocking chair. And I know he come in. Boy, he come and I was leaning like this. Boy, he come and hit me over here. He said, "Come on, let's eat, Honey," he said. And oh, gosh, it just hit me right--! "Ah, if you think I'm 'Honey' to you, you're mistaken," I told him. I thought. After we ate I told him, "Well, I guess you better take me home." "No, no," he said. "We've got two