

they build a home, him and my sister. So we just went over there and lived with them. My father and me and my little brother. We used to live about a half a mile southeast of Fay. When I was little that town they had everything, but now it's just this one store and post office. One filling station. A school.

(How many children were in your family?)

I guess there was six of us. Our oldest sister, she died before she eight. And this next one--my old man married, my sister and then me. And I remember these two next to me. One died when was just a year old, and the other one died when she was two. And I had a brother, little brother. He died again when he was nineteen years old. So did my sister. This is her grandchildren and this is her children. I never did have any children. But she died. This the one that came in here was about eight years old when his mother died, and them others were older--ten, thirteen. Everybody used to tell me to go ahead, go back, raise your sister's children were she left off. She used to farm, milk cows, lots of hogs, turkeys, and chickens. Used to live in a farm house west of highway. About 15 years ago last March, we moved to town. Our house burned down--it was bungalow. And then we moved back to Fay. Lived in a four room house, them old time school houses. We moved back over there. We lived there about five years and a half. And this, my old man bought--home because we were getting old, didn't have no car. We had to catch ride, you know to Watonga. We live here six years. (in Watonga)

KIND OF WORK THAT WOMEN DID:

(Way back what kind of work did they woman do?)

My grandmother's days and I think my mother too--womans used to do