

Oh, Oh, I see. His name was Joe Pete, anyway. So we stayed out there and I finally, went back to City--I mean, Shawnee there and worked. Moved to Shawnee. And so he said, "Well, I'm tore the papers up now. Now you can tear 'em up," he said. I said, "O.K. That's all right." The wills, you know. "I think I'm going to get married," he said. I said, "Well, that's good." (I guess I still don't understand your arrangements--?).

He wanted me to go there and take care of him and he gave me all his land.

Two hundred acres, I think it was. So we went over there trying to take care of him and he never stays home. So I had to work to get my groceries, you see. So I went back to Shawnee and I left my mother there and the kids--

(At that man's house?)

Uh huh, yeah, to cook for him you know.

(Well, when you went back to Shawnee what did you do?)

I was working in a laundry. No, I worked in cafe. Worked all night. Washed dishes, and so I made pretty good.

(How did you like that?)

I liked it. But I got too far working in there. I just quit.

(Now, where was your husband working?)

He was still working in Oklahoma City.

(Was that sort of hard to live so far apart?)

Oh, that was awful. That was really awful to live apart.

(I was wondering how you managed?)

Oh, I thought that was awful. So I just thought, well, he came back and told me "Well, I tore the wills up, so I'll take 'em back," he said. I said "O.K." Not long after that he kept coming back. He said "We'll go back to agency and get the papers fixed up where I can't tear them anymore," he said. "You come back up there." I said, "No, I just let somebody fool me one time, but not any more. Just one time," I told him. So I never did go back and have