

Mrs.: Well, I never felt thought no ill will towards the Negro at all. And I grew up to always treat everybody alike but they've got where they just shove themselves on the white people. And think they oughta have what the white people worked and got. And they run around and whistle Snow Bird and...they've at your back till I've got so where I ain't got much use fer 'em. I guess it's wrong but I jest feel that.

Mr.: Niggah senator outa...out Michigan, I believe. A Niggah senator there in Washington. And we've had several Indians of the civilized tribes elected to the Congress.

Mrs.: I bet that little old, Niggah policeman that take my brother to the Hospital the other night. If that was you that been sittin' in the dark and a little and somebody had said...Boo to him. He'd run like everthing cause he jest couldn't take that blood. (You have any Negroes workin' cows back when you were doin' it?)

Mr.: Might have a durn cook. Had one niggah...a niggah _____, weighed 90 pounds, he worked for Bill Wahsington. Old Bill raised him and then he married and raised a family. And his wife died and a _____ weighed 90 pounds. And when he'd take a vacation, goin' to see his people down in Gainesville, Texas. He'd tend to get in jail and Old Bill Washington'd go down and get him out. Get drunk and get in jail. But he stayed and Old Bill raised him. And he married and raised two kids. And Old Bill took 'em to Mexico with 'em. And I don't know whether they're still livin' or whether they're dead. Don't know. I know that old Bill Washington is.

Mrs.: Well, I never knew the Indians to do any work either. I'm...uh, anyway uh, um I got my rathers here. Any kind of work.

Mr.: When I was a boy, uh, Niggah Lewis used to come up here in' Kansas. He told about 2000 head of cattle be driftin' through this country. He visited through town here. He got to the old Washington Bridge about spring and they branded them cattle and truned them loose in a big pasture we had. I don't know how many thousand of acres of grass he had. In about two years, they trailed them cattle down that gulley and they got in there and they couldn't find nothin'. They changed the brands and everthing and in two years they shipped the cattle out, you know. The cows that had the brands on 'em. All they had was the offsprings. They couldn't find nothin'.