

But he did that 'cause he didn't like my mother. And he didn't want my mother to have it. See. Grandmother gave me all the furniture, and he didn't want me to have it. And they didn't tell me, see, my grandmother had died, 'til six months after she was buried. I came by there. I lost my mamma's address, and I couldn't find out where she was, and came by at Binger, see. Couldn't find her and she wasn't there, and people said she had moved to Oklahoma City. So I went down to Oklahoma City and my uncle's wife said that Grandma had been dead for six months.

(You just lost out then, didn't you?)

Well, a - I hated it very much. But it bucked me up the way my uncle just didn't have any respect - - See he didn't like t at Indian stuff. He didn't want nobody to point a finger to him and say he was Indian. And the funny thing about it, he had the dark brown eyes, too, you know.

(He was part Indian ?)

Yeah. Se his mother was my grandma, see. And he got the Indian blood on her side. And his did of course wasn't an Indian, but he didn't like that either 'cause he didn't want the finger pointed at him 'bout his father's folks bein' outlaws. His father's brother was an outlaw, Joe Huffman. He had a son named Joe. He was an outlaw. Joe had a son named Joe Jr. He was an outlaw. They - -

(Where did they live?)

Lived down in Texas, that's where they all settled down. I told you about it - - From Missouri, the bunch, all of 'em. And I used to go to school with the, you know - - grandchildren and the great-grand children, all of those outlaws. I tell you somethin' I did. Well, I didn't know who it was to begin with. I told you I went to Wyoming one time and this boy that I married, he just walked out see. But I had to work, And the only work I knew was