

my mother's door you never said, "Doggone or ghosh" no man nobody ever said--I mean, she'd work your head over there. Oh I mean to tell you she was left-handed and my mama was a pretty little blue-eyed, brownheaded woman, see. And she'd always fool everybody, she had a real--talked like me, fast you know. But nobody would ever look at her and think, well that pretty little fair-complected blue eyed gal would hurt nothing see and before you'd get your mouth shut, she'd knock you across the room. One time my sister told, mama, mama told this to you know, she said something bout now when I was a girl there wouldn't be any guilty doing such a thing, you know, the way we was dressin or something-- We use to wear these short dresses like you do now. You think you got a new style, but we wore it that way back when we were little kids. That's ture, that's what they wore. When I married I married before I married Mr. Kelley. When I got married, I was just a kid you know. I was wearin' a dress two-inches above the knee. I got pictures stuck around here someplace, you know. But they talkin' about these new styles, they got nothing. But anyway my sister, said (unintelligible)

SOCIETY OF MAN BEATING HIS WIFE:

That's the last time she ever told my mother--but my mama was boy and she cut that man down, I mean she flat cut him down. And she told my brother, she said, "You go up here.." That's right over here by Drumright, you know, it was about two and a half miles out of town and she says, "You go to town and get the law, she told them not to get the regular sheriff, get the humane officers, see. And you know they had humane offices, just like you got policemen here now. Because you know, everybody depend upon their stock to get you someplace, you know, you cool down, well then, you got your animals mistreated you was cut off, you know what I mean--you was left stranded. So, it was real, it was big fine, you know about a \$100 or something like that fine. / Acutally the fine for mistreatin' an animal was a lot more than a man beatin' his wife. There was about a \$50 fine for beatin' his wife, but we still cross the street on Pine Street in Drumright and one of the guys on the police force, he was always beatin' the devil out of his wife and my sister she just got married and she lived across the street and she was a good friend of this policemen's wife, see and so finally she just took it as long as she could, you know, and she came over and borrowed some d clothes from my sister and she said she'd send 'em back. She wondered so if her hus-