

pride in their country, you know, in their places see. The typical house was like these two rooms--maybe a half-story up and you'd have a ladder. The one we lived in had a stairways and that's where I fell down. And it wasn't finished and I walked in my sleep and I broke my little hand and I broke my collar-bone here and my shoulder blade. And I walked in my sleep and did that. I broke my nose three times.

INTERMARRIAGE AMONG WHITES AND INDIANS:

(You know you said a little while ago, you mentioned about people didn't like it, you know if white people married Indians--where were you living, I mean what--).

Well, must of the time, I was over around Drumright or when we got over and work at my grandmother's farm over here at Binger.

(Why didn't they like it?)

Well, it's just like they are about the Negro people now, they whites think there better, but with so many people whites think now I I don't care if their educated or not, their stupid as all get-out when it comes to they think we're the greatest number of people--we're a tiny little speck. You know I had a big argument and I used to believe like a lot of people about different people of different races. And I use to have a little prejudice you know. But I like people--I can't help but make friends among 'em you know, and got friends of mine that are Negro people and I--Jewish people and all kinds of people see? And one time I thought, I just surely--somewhere there's a record of some kind. So when I was down a little research on this thing I ran into somebody and they told me to look on geneology, I believe that's the way he called it History of man kind, see and the history of the migration of people into the United states in the big library at Trenton, New Jersey. So, I just got on a commuter train one time--I lived down at Bristol at that time--it was during the war, you know I or H. I just got on a train and went up there and so, I asked the old boy there in the library and he went and got it for me. That big thick book. And so while I was there I looked up and seen when my father's folks came in the United States. And the Dickson clan came in the United States in 1728. Settled in those Blue Ridge Mountains.