

was a French lady. Now this is odd cause see my mother was French and Indian. Yet, this lady wanted to teach (--). This boy, Hal Ewings, I don't know if you go to Drumright, you might find him you know, I don't know. His father owned a grocery store.

THE EWINGS:

We traded at the Ewing Grocery Store. It isn't there anymore. But now whether the Ewings had any other children, I don't know that, see. Now this little boy here and this little girl were Russian people. This little boy real red headed. And see he's got the Russian type clothes on. Now the little girl isn't. She dress like other little girls. (Do you remember what their names were?)

No. I did, you know, when I was a kid, I knew all of them. But I remember let's -- it was either this little boy or this one always had a drippy nose and we were always feeling sorry for him. And we were always wiping those kids nose. This is my sister. Her name is Elizabeth Batchis now. She married a Greek fella. That's me standing there. But that's how little girls, see our white stockings we had on. We didn't go barelegged.

MOVING TO NORMAN:

I never went barelegged in my life till I moved to Drumright or till we moved to Norman back in 1930 something. It's in the '30 when we moved down here, and went to work. And, you know, I had worn overalls on us girls where, cause we climb trees. But anyway, when we came here the guy wanted us to wear slacks, you know, sweaters and so wasn't no need for stockings see. And I wore 'em first for anklets. At first I thought it was disgrace, see and I had three boys, and I thought it was a disgrace. For a woman to go down the street with a bunch of kids.