

soldier, he built this house and for this woman and all her life, she raised her children up in this house not a tent. And the people learned to respect her and everything.

(You don't know what her name was?)

No. I can't remember. I met her here, that great granddaughter right here in Norman one time. I think we were down at a laundermat or something, you know, talking about it. See, I have an Indian daughter-in-law. My youngest son married a girl, Juanita Southridge, in Oklahoma City. Juanita is different Indian than I am. She is also part French, but she is a lot more Indian than me. She shows her Indian, you know. She's really Indian, she is a real nice person. You couldn't ask for anybody any nicer. I wish I had the manners she has. She grew up in this Indian school down here in Eastern Oklahoma--what's that school that used to be down there? Tahhasse or Talequah or somewhere down there, a girl's Indian school. But she doesn't know too much about the Indian people. They knocked the Indian people out of 'em. They made 'em be ashamed to be Indian. Her parents are dead. She has a sister. But anyway, I used to know a lot of Indian people. I used to get my ears peeled back for talking to strangers all time, and I have many friends in different places. I've traveled all over the United States, all different nationalities. Now, a lot of people I know are bitter against the Negro people. I have some very good friends in Oregon that were Negro people. And he was one of the officers on the state penitentiary when my husband was an officer out there. Mr. Lockett and his wife and he is in the TB business now, I mean, you know, I owned a cafe there and the Lockett and his wife would come there to eat in my cafe. Course