

him the other day." He said, "Oh, mother she did and I know all about Sequoyah." So I did something. See.

(I think that's wonderful.)

INDIAN ART AND FAMILY ALBUM

Now isn't that? I am very proud of those two pictures. Ausie did 'em both for me. And Washie, he did something else for me that you like.

Washie: Ausie is sure handy.

Well he is creative and he is artistic. Well, I've had this picture for a long time and I wanted the frame colored. These are the old time cowboys of Mayes county at a picnic one time. Then I got the girls to type their names and so he painted (words not clear) Washie. I just love that. When I write the book, that's goin' in it. Just take a look. Isn't it nice? I've got their names all down there.

Washie: That's nice.

That's a bunch of old timers. This is our father—this cute little old man down here that has a mustache. Just like 'im. They tell me I walk like him. There is one old man here calls me "Little Wash."

(That is wonderful.)

Yesterday, was my mother's birthday. And I was leader of this group and one day Mrs. Graham said, "Mamie here is a beautiful poem. I want you to read it out loud and see who it describes. And I read it. And it was a beautiful poem on beauty. To be beautiful you have to be radiant, receptive, responsive and willing. And it described our mother. We had a very unusual mother. Her mind was just—she could sit here and talk to you three days. Couldn't she Washie?

Washie: Yeah. And at ninety—ninety-five and she never lost her—well anyway—I said, "Well Mrs. Graham, it describes my mother and describes you too. So, at this meeting, yesterday all these women that I was giving this service for were my mother's old friends. So in my mother's memory I read this poem. And