

(This is January 26, 1968. I'm at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dymond in Norman, Oklahoma. I'm talking with Mrs. Bettie Johnson, Mrs. Dymond's mother, a 92 year old full blood Indian from west of Wewoka. Mrs. Johnson is a full blood Seminole. Her son, Charles Johnson, Anadarko, will interpret for his mother. Mrs. Johnson will you tell us where you were born and who your parents were?)

Two miles south of Wewoka is where she was born.

(Ask her to give us the names of her father and mother.)

Choke Pulse (Cho-ka Pul-see).

(What does that mean?)

That means Sick--well I'll use it in the form of English word, which means Sickly Joe.

(Sickly Joe? And your mother?)

Mahale, Mahale Walker.

(Her father was really Joe Walker?)

Yes, in English name.

(You talked yesterday, Mrs. Johnson, about an incident that happened when you were six years old. You said you were about six, as well as you remember, and this happened shortly after your father died when this man rode up to the house and talked with your mother. Will you tell us about that please?)

Didn't you take notes?

(I know, but I want it on tape.)

I told her that. She said that when she was about six years old, a man riding--an elderly man, Indian man, riding a horse came to the house and talked. Her mother went out to the man and they talked for quite a while. And after he left she asked--mother asked her mother--what the man was there for? And the mother answered and said that they--here while back they were talking about war being going on--and he came saying that peace had been