

hit that woman, and anyway she knocked her down, her glasses went off, and about that time the bus came in. So we got on it and I was just scared to death, afraid we weren't gonna get on it 'cause they just--boy, they just calm about it. So, we got on and Gloria, she was the last one and boy! they got in there and this colored man and women got to fighting. Some man--a colored man was sitting there and he wasn't bothering nobody and that bus driver come back and come in the back and he said, told him to get off this bus. He said I don't want no nigger in my bus. That man told him, "Mister I wasn't doing anything." And boy, he just hit him. Put him out. And I said "I will never leave home or anything like that." So I told Gloria, "I'm not gonna take these kids anymore 'cause they might get hurt." They said that those soldiers, colored soldiers are just living with white women out there. And they had the great big buses, picked the workers up. Jesse used to ride one bus that--he said he'd seen a woman in there that looked like an Indian. She had real long hair and so he got to talking to her 'cause they got on every morning at the same time. And he said she's always talking about her husband. So one day said they got on and she told Jesse, said, I want you to meet my husband. Jesse said he'd love to. He met the biggest black man you ever saw sitting there.

(I wonder if she was Indian?)

He said her hair was real long. She had it some way he didn't tell me much. She was supposed to have been from Oklahoma.

HUMEROUS EXPERIENCES DURING THE WAR

We went over to Portland one time and come back we saw these white women with these colored soldiers. I told Jesse, "I will never be so glad to get back to Oklahoma where we don't see this!" We come back through Colorado and everything was rationed and you know we couldn't get no motel. First thing Jesse laughed and he said, "Well, you got children?" Jesse told him yes. I told