

getting 'em--cleaning 'em up. Pretty soon, looked up and there was some Indians. I don't know what kind they were. They all come in an old Ford. They just looked at us and then went on. So Jess he said, "I'm gonna walk around." He walked a little bit. He was getting tired. So he came back just whiter than a sheet. I said "What's the matter?" He said, "I got leaned against one of those cactus and that thing just whsss--like that, and it just spit at him or something." Like to scared the--I told him "Don't go running around." I said "We don't know this country." So he kept saying "Everytime we go to find place to sleep--Oh, I wish to do this, what will Katie say." I said, "I don't care what Katie said." I said "I'm getting tired of everytime we go into a motel first thing they want to know, got any kids, children?" Tell 'em yes, "Sorry." (They wouldn't rent to anybody with kids?)

No. Jess said, that's way it is. We all calls it through thick and thin, and he said, "I don't know why you stayed with me." I said, "Well, heck you couldn't help it." (next sentence not clear)--Mary looked up and saw poor old Mr. Roan horse and screamed. (Laughter)

(Ramaña was telling about someone that she was really scared of when she was a girl.)

LITTLE GIRLS AFRAID OF CERTAIN MEN

I don't remember what man it was. Boy, she'd get scared everytime she'd see him. That's the way it used with John McFall. You know I called Mary's sister an Indian and they always say that they was gonna marry the younger ones. He used to tell me he was gonna marry me. I hated him worse than anything. Everytime I see him I just call him an old devil and everything else. People would say, oh those Indians sure do cuss. Well, there ain't no cusswords in our language. But the meanest thing you can say is the devil. I used to call him an old devil every time I'd see him. And he'd say when I got older he was going to marry me and I thought for sure he would. (Laughter)