

was Brightly. He's from up North, I think. And she told me-- I've seen her at Durant--and she told me--she was his wife--and she said, "You ought to know my father." I said, "Who is your father?" She said, "Brightly". They lived right out here on the prairie. I said "Oh, yes. I do remember him." I remember him well. And he was then State Representative. They did live at Chattanooga or something like that. I know them. But I knowed them when they lived in that old house. Old man Brightly was Jewish and I knowed his father.

(His father?)

Uh Hunnh. His name was Watson Berry. I knowed him well. And he was then State Representative I think. He lived at Chattanooga or something like that. I knowed them, but I knowed them when they lived there in that house. Old Man Brightly was Jewish. And I knowed his father.

(His father?)

Un Hunnh. His name was Watson Berry. I knowed him.

NEVER LEARNED TO TALK CHOCTAW

(Did you ever learn enough Choctaw to talk to them?)

No. I didn't. But always wished I had of.

Wife in background: Lived around enough of them, looks like we would have.

Mr. Shoals: Right--you see that old house with the fence right down there? They're that close to us, some of them. Back out here in the woods, lots of 'em. And see out there? Yes'm lots of 'em lived in there. And that's their cemetery back down in