

That's how he died. And then he went on and then he brought me. And I got to be a year old--maybe older than I was, and he moved somewhere. I don't know how he got rid of his things. But my sister tried to keep my dad. She was married then and he come along and he didn't want to live with them because he was drunkard.

(Who your dad?)

No my sister's husband. He wasn't such a good man. Might say he was a good man and he didn't know what to do. They're all dead and gone now. So he kept me and he was a father and a mother too, and he raised me.

(That was your sister's husband?)

No, my father. Yes, he kept me right with him. So one day they told him, "Why don't you go to Washington and interpret for us?" So he didn't want to leave me with my sister you know, so he said, "I'll leave you with some preachers--some missionaries." So he took me to some Quaker peoples and they took care of me and their names were--the Quaker--they call 'em Friends now--in them days they call 'em Quaker missionaries, and their names were Mar--no, Lewis. Lewis. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis. No, that was his first name. Lewis McFarlin. McFarlin were their names and I stayed with them. And oh, what's your first name?

(Judy.)

Judy, them people were just so sweet to me, good to me. That man just carried me around. They didn't have no children. He even took me to milk his cow and he taught me all these sacred songs, "Jesus Loves Me" and "Come to Jesus," and uh, "No Not One." All these little old timey songs, he learned me. I knew all of them when I was about 4--about 4 years old I begin to learn them songs and Bible verses. He began to learn me Bible verses. I learn quick. I always was--I could know them. I always was where--I--older people talk I was