

## I· Λkatatathlo·lí·.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1970/1979

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## I Will Talk About Myself

I was not taught anything, not even to write the Oneida language, just nothing. When I was a child, I got married and the one I married was a poor man so I knew quite a lot about having a hard time. I had a family of eleven but they all died. Just one of them grew up and he must be forty years old now. I haven't known what it is to have grandchildren.

I always worked hard making baskets or helping him make hoops. I would usually go cut poles in the woods and then I helped him make hoops. And when planting time came we always had a lot of potatoes and beans and corn. When the berries ripened, I would help myself and go picking all kinds of berries. I sold them often and canned as much as possible. Some of them I didn't even put sugar in until I was just about to use them and then I'd put in the sugar. And I would dry some as well sometimes. It was hard to beat me in [making] cornbread and cornsoup.

But I don't believe we have the same god as the white people.