

Mrs. Jane Cornelius " 7-30-41 -
Age 75 (Ind. name Gant¹ ^a)

When I was first married my mother used to tell me a lot of things regarding married life. She told me how to conduct myself, and I remember that she told me an example of what happens when one does not observe these things. A pregnant woman is suppose to seclude herself as much as possible. They believed that it was very easy to mark a child, and that the husband ought to be careful of himself too. One time a man saw some tracks on a muddy road, and he examined it very closely, and convinced himself that it was bear tracks, so he went in the house, and got his gun, and followed the bear ^{tracks} now and then he would look for the tracks, and each time he felt sure that it was the tracks of a bear. He finally came to a place where there was some tall grass on the side of the

road, and he saw something by the roadside. He gave a second look, and turned around and ran home. He was very frightened at what he saw. There was a fellow that was badly deformed. His legs were twisted so that he could not walk and he managed to get around on his hands and dragged himself along that way. He is a hideous sight to behold. His foot is sticking out over his shoulder. That was the fellow he saw by the road. He told his wife who he saw, and that was his tracks he had seen.

When his wife had her baby it was almost as badly deformed, and it did not live very long. So they always tell the maids that they had to be careful not to look at any hideous object, or make remarks about anything like that. Another case I know of where a child got marked was two women were driving to town, and one of them was in pregnancy. As they were going along the road they came to

the sand hills, and on each side
of the road there was a high
bank of sand, and the level of
the ground was over their heads.
The other woman saw a pine
snake crawling down from
the bank as they were driving
by, and she told her partner,
the pregnant woman, to look
in the other direction, and
she whipped the horses so
they would go by there fast,
but the snake twisted around
the wheel, ^{of the buggy} ~~once~~ then it fell to
the ground, and it was on the
side the pregnant woman
was sitting, and she saw it,
and of course it startled her. When
her baby came it had a mark on its
arm that resembled a snake coiled
up. Another woman who was in
pregnancy moved to a house
that had lots of rats, and al-
though she was not exactly afraid
of them, but they surprised her often.

4
by running around the room trying to get away. She would try to kill them but they were too fast. She had a little boy that had small eyes, and would climb easily and slide down from the chairs fast. He moved around fast like a rat. Some one said that the child was marked. The ^{old people} used to tell me to think of the sort of a boy or girl I would want and meditate on that often, but of course they believed in heredity too. That the child will inherit the characteristics of its parents. So they believe that if a pregnant woman steals and quarrels some, or if her husband is mean and deceitful ^{and has a habit of lying} that the child will inherit all those qualities. I have often heard that the old Indians would never steal, and now even recently the Indians never locked their door when they went away, and nobody ever touched any thing. But I think the younger generations are getting

bold and daring. I know a boy
that stole a car, and was sent
to the Reform School for a year
and he stole another recently
and was caught, and this time
he was sent to Kaupapa. We have
no robbers or burglars among the
Uncidas. It seems as though as soon as
they get well educated then they have
no fear of doing wrong. I know I
had a boy that stole some money
from his grandmother she had
money in the bank and his
grandmother would send him
to get some, and he made the
check more than what she
asked for, and she never noticed
it for a long time. He was sent
to a reform school for a year. That
really reformed him. He never stole
anything again. There are a lot of
Uncidas that would not hesitate to steal
if they are hard up, but we have very
few kleptomaniacs.

I am now old, but I never took

9

care of a confinement case, but once and it was an emergency case. They had called for the doctor, but he was not there yet so I was called to help out. It was not a difficult delivery. When I got to the place I sterilized my scissors and twine and then I tied the cord a few inches from the navel, and then I tied again about two inches from the first one then I cut the umbilical cord, and separated the mother and the baby. I greased the baby with olive oil, and wrapped it up. Then after the after-birth came away, I cleaned the mother and placed a tight band around her abdomen - just as I got through the doctor from Seymour came, and he examined my work and said that every thing was alright. I never engaged myself for that kind of work if they ask me before hand, but this was an emergency case, so I could not refuse. But I don't like to do that kind of work. I consider myself lucky that I never ^{got} another urgent call.