

Interviewee: Perneller Chubb-Wilson

Interviewer: Carla Lewis

Transcriber: Dorian Meekins

CL: Goodmorning. My name is Carla Mathis Lewis and today I am interviewing Perneller Maurice Chubb-Wilson. We are interviewing at the Gainsboro Branch of the Roanoke Public Library System located 15 Patten Ave, Northwest. We're getting started and good morning again. Mrs. Wilson, where were you born?

PW: December 6, 1933 at Roanoke, Virginia at old Burrell Memorial Hospital. The old one which was an academy long years ago.

CL: Okay. And how long have you lived in Roanoke, Virginia in the Gilmer Ave area, Gainsboro.

PW: Well, I guess I moved out of this area— I used to live on Chestnut Ave, 519 Chestnut until I got married. My husband was in the military so I went away to Camp Pendleton for a while and after I seen a couple rattlesnakes and I had my baby in the Army, you go to the kitchen sink, there was one. I got back home— on the bus and hopped right back home. So I told my husband it wasn't worth me staying down there 'cause I was— I'm scared to death of a snake. I've been here ever since. Of course I travel to see my children; they live in Richmond and Georgia and my granddaughter was in Florida so I go to visit them quite often.

CL: Can you tell me the names of our children?

PW: Oh I have seven children. Dennis Wenbush. Denise Wenbush. Deborah Washington now and Diane Bestila (??), she lives in Dallas, Georgia. Diana Bonds, she works at the Veterans Administration. Robert Wilson Jr., he lives in Richmond, he's a builder. Loved to put on decks and stuff like that. My baby girl is security at Delta Airlines and I forgot to tell [you], my son works for— I cannot— Well it's government work. I guess it's alright for me to say it; he's with Homeland Security. Denise is out of work right now. She was a manager at Goody's and she was the manager of 'ol Hieronimus long years ago and then she went to Goody's. And Deborah works in surgery at Carilion Hospital now.

CL: And when you were in Roanoke— well you're still in Roanoke, but when you grew up, did you grow up on Madison Ave? Any other street you lived on?

PW: I lived on Chestnut Ave and that's where I was.

CL: Chestnut.

PW: Oh, before then, I was born on 5th Ave right up the street here, next to the Hale family. [Of] course I don't remember that. Then my parents moved to 842 7th Ave, that's the deadend of Rutherford Ave, and from there we moved to 519 Chestnut Ave. And I got married and I used to live [at] 839 Gainsboro Rd. That was my first husband and lived there for about— Off and on because he was in the Marine Corps, my first husband was. And after we divorced, [it] took me about four or five years before I even thought about getting married again, didn't want no more. I met the most wonderful husband anybody could have asked for was Robert Wilson. He took me and my four children and so I guess that's why I haven't married anyone since then because I

guess I'm comparing him with everybody else and he's been dead 33 years. Will be next month, July the 22nd. But I moved there from 807 Star Ave, I used to live, to 1020– to 1120 10th Street from 1120– 1110 rather, 10th Street to 1206 Melrose. From Melrose to where I am now and been there ever since 1971 to 3045 Willow Road.

CL: Tell me about your parents and also your siblings.

PW: I had great parents, [but] very strict. I always said if child abuse was in order now, back there then my momma sure would be the first one in prison. My daddy never did believe in it, but momma was the disciplinary in my family. My daddy said he never wanted to whip any child because [of] the way his daddy used to whip him. Y'know, back in the day they used to tie them and beat them and he said if he ever had a child he would never ever whip a child of his. And one day Richard and I did something real bad, I done forgot what it is now, but he cried and I remember momma said "You ain't nothin' but old chicken shit now." Because he didn't want to whip us at all about anything. But she never broke our arm, she never broke our leg, but my tail was sure worn out with them switches.

CL: And your sisters and brothers? Did you have sisters and–?

PW: I had one sister and one brother and I'm the oldest. Richard graduated from Western Kentucky University with a masters degree with honors and that was during the time that him and his wife received that recognition. I went to Kentucky, my mother and I, and he was– they were the only two blacks there at that time. It was predominantly white and they [had] come up that close. I was very proud of both of them. And then my sister– both of them in demonstration during college years. Many of them [were] in Bluefield and they picketed and demonstrated up there and then she was– after she got her B.S. degree, she went to a very– where you see even more racism, at UVA. I don't want to discuss her point of view of it, but it wasn't easy for black people to go to predominantly white colleges at the time. And I have seven children and 19 grandchildren, I lost one. Nine grandsons and nine granddaughters, but I lost a granddaughter. And I have ten great grandchildren.

CL: And do you have extended family?

PW: Oh Lord yes, everybody calls me Mama P, Mama Wilson, whatever. It's okay with me. I'm glad to know they love me that much, but I get on all of them see– Y'know, back in the day, everybody raised everybody's children. When you speak to the child– Mrs. Burkes or Mrs. Paige or Mrs. Hayes spoke to me and if I got kinda pouty or turned my nose, it wasn't nothing for them [to] tap you on that butt and tell your momma they did it. And my momma did the same thing, but I think James and Beverly Burkes, my mother would watch those two boys. We grew up more like brothers and sisters back in the day because they would stay down at my house and they would– we would go up there and stay when my momma was working. Back then the people helped each other quite a bit. When one was working, the other one working, we would go there and stay. And y'know, looked like [they] had plenty of food for everybody– I guess they had gardens, y'know, and everybody had their plum tree, cherry tree, peach tree, and all that back then. You don't see people growing anything like that now.

CL: Describe the kind of house you grew up in. Was it a brick house, a wood house, had a garden?

PW: No, it was a weatherboard house on Rutherford Ave which they call 7th Ave. It was a nice house, but it was a weatherboard house. And then I left there and we went to another weatherboard house that was on Chestnut. And when I was living in the house on 10th Street which we was renting at the time, my husband and I, it was brick. And then we went to Melrose and rent[ed] that house and it was weatherboarded. Where I am now, we bought that, and it's brick, two story brick and I'm living in that old big house most of the time by myself because I had seven children and we needed that bigger house. So I'm still there.

CL: You elaborated a little bit on the fruit trees and all kinds of– did you all make jelly from the fruit trees or jam?

PW: Oh momma did, my mother did.

CL: Or did you have a garden?

PW: Yeah my daddy did and I used to steal everything I could get out of it. I loved tomatoes when I was a little girl and to make tomato sandwiches. [We] had a lot of it and lettuce and I would go down there and get my lil' 'ol red one and wipe it off on my dress and I would get a whippin' because the dress was dirty 'cause momma knew I was doing something I didn't have no business [doing]. And I would go down there– I was eating those tomatoes when they were ripe, y'know, I had my little salt and pepper things. Y'know how you steal things when you were a child. [I'd] go down there and slice it and eat my tomatoes and lettuce. [I] just like it like that, still do right today. I do, I love homegrown tomatoes. My daddy always said "Well these rabbits sure are–" I said "Daddy, those rabbits are really eating up your tomatoes, you're gonna have to do something about it." And one day he came home a little earlier and he caught me down there. He said "Now I know who the rabbits are", he said "Now you know I don't like to whip you, but you['re] gon be on punishment. You will not get in the ice cream this Sunday after church." 'Cause then we had the Roanoke Dairy and oh it was the best ice cream for six cents a cone. So I didn't get none for two weeks because I was still in the tomatoes out the garden for momma to can. He said "Now I don't mind you having some, but you['re] just sitting down there eating every one of them as soon as they get ripe."

CL: What kind of activities did you participate in?

PW: Oh my mother made me take music lessons because she was a pianist herself and this past year she was honored by Bella Magazine because she could really play the piano [and] direct a choir. Which used to be a church right down here on Gilmer Ave when it was the Mt. Zion AME and they turned it into a Y[MCA]. I also remember back then we used to walk from 842 7th Ave all the way down here. Wasn't nothing then walking back in the day. And I always remember, when I just come close to this, I always think about that man when I was a little girl that was hung right at that church there where that road go[es] through because he was looking at a white girl and they just strung them up back in the day like that. They had a lot of hanging right there where Mrs. Penn lived on the corner of 5th Street and Harrison Ave. That corner house there was a church where– that a black man was hung and old folks always say don't never go by there at

night because you might see something you don't want or you might feel something you don't want to feel. That was back in the say, y'know how old people say. There's a lot of history on Gilmer Ave, my foot prints are in there from three years old on up to about seven or eight. My mother was a pianist and she always said that I could— looked like to me— to her rather, that when she would play something [that] I had a gift to go right behind her and do it. And so she made me take music lessons from Mrs. Mabel Robinson on 3rd Ave right where the First Baptist Church is now. There were houses all down there and the Ebenezer Church was right there on the corner where First Baptist built theirs. Mrs. Mabel Robinson was my music teacher up until I got about 13 years of age and she used to be mad with me 'cause I never— she didn't ever know it, but I never had to really practice. I would look at it and go and do [it] the way I want[ed] to do it and she would say "A, A, A", she didn't know I had heard it one time and I could play it.

CL: Well do you still enjoy playing today?

PW: Yeah, I give concerts every now and then. I received a standing ovation several times in Georgia when I go to churches down there and, to my amazement, I received a standing ovation March the fourth at St. Paul United Methodist Church, at my church. We had [an] Admiral there from the military, from the United States Government Navy. I played the Battle Hymn and With America and I received a standing ovation. And I tell people everywhere I go, they always want that like I don't know how to play nothing else, but the Battle Hymn. Which I do know how to play other songs, y'know, but everytime "play the Battle Hymn, play the—". I said "Good grief, all y'all must think that's the only thing I know how to play". And then I got tough with— oh I guess back in 19 and— must've been 89, 88 or 89, I met Dino Castinati (??) through Congressman Jim Olin and he was at the Kennedy Center, [he] was going to something during the month of Christmas there at the Kennedy Center and he showed me how to do the slide down on the piano and the first time that I did it, I cut my thumb. It's the way you look, it's still there, I still know it. And he said— I was so nervous, I didn't know what to do, on his white piano. Said oh my God. He said "don't get upset" and I was upset on that beautiful white piano and he just said "Oh wait a minute, it's nothing to worry about". But he said "The next time you do it, you take your third finger and then you can go on up on the keyboard. All the way up and then slide your thumb all the way back down." So for me to master that— I said "I'm gonna do this when I get home," but I wouldn't do it back on his piano for the fear of thinking I was gonna mess up his piano, but he just got alcohol and went down and got it off in a matter of a minute. But that's where I got that from. I like his music arrangements for concert music and I buy all of his records when I can get them and then I listen to them and then I try to do it.

CL: That's wonderful.

PW: And I was a girl scout under Mrs. V__ (??) Brody who's deceased now. I went to nursing school twice and had nine months 'til I graduated, but my husband got sick and I wasn't able to finish. I don't regret it, but I am glad that I— I learned a lot by going, but I wouldn't be a nurse now-a-days because they don't— they're not trained like we were trained. You go to the hospital now and they don't know nothing about a back rub or washing you down or anything like that and we were taught [that] whenever the patient wet in the bed that you had to give them a full

bath, wipe the mattress down, and dry it and turn the patient over on the other side and then you put a complete linen change on them. And I feel, in today, that's why [there's] so many bed sores on people because they're half doing their work. If you— most women, when they're on the bed pad, they usually will spill something. I would go forward, but I notice now they'll take a dry sheet and put it over moisture, wet, and that will break down a person in a minute. So I had [to] throw a fit one day, one of my friends who was a nurse with me at our local hospital and she said "You don't look at my behind because I know you['re] gonna raise the roof." And she had been in there, had a total hip [replacement] and I was out of town and so after they told me Bertha was back I went over to see her. She said "Don't look 'cause I know you['re] going out [to] that desk and [you're] gonna raise holy hell." And it wasn't nothing but two of us and we did it, although we didn't have time to go to the bathroom. [A] lot of the times we were wetting our own pants getting there when we did go. But [they] had six people when we only had two of us on the same floor and we got it done. We would come in early. I was supposed to be on duty at 11 o'clock and I always got— I was always at work between 10:30 and no later than 10:35 because we had to have a report [the] quarter of. So that gives you time to relax, to know what patient had wet the bed, what patient will need this, that, and the other. The sickest patient you always go to first, especially when there's not a lot of help. I would go around first because I had to work as a nursing assistant and take everybody's temperature [and] blood pressure and I would write it down who [was] on pain medicine and sleeping pills during the night. But just like, say for instance, the one night I knew— something told me, y'know how you have gut feelings about different things, told me to go to one patient's room and I went in there and the lady had swallowed her tongue and had a sitter sitting there by the bed. She didn't even have a tongue bleed, but I used my pencil to open up her mouth upward and then put it in there because she was having a seizure. So sometimes nursing is by just about your gut, y'know, you have a feeling about different things. I guess it's when I was dealing with the Matter of Justice group of lawyers was fighting for justice in the courtroom— That's another subject, I won't get on that right now.

CL: Yeah, you can continue with that in a little bit.

PW: But nursing is nothing like what it used to be. I don't— They don't get to training, they use this book sense, but you gotta have common sense. And working a while on the military bases, looked like it taught me a lot about seaweeds; you can use it for IV emergency ways of doing things. And I had asked one nurse one day, I said "If a patient was to have a cardiac arrest and you were in the operating room, would you give the doctor the dirty scalpel or would you go to central supply to get a whole new tray?" "Oh my God, all that bacteria, you know good and well [that] you wouldn't use nothing dirty." I said "I hope to God, you['re] not in the operating room when I have a heart attack." 'Cause he can always use antibiotics with that dirty scalpel. The main thing is getting that heart beating again. So, some things is common sense, everything is not in the book, some things is just plain common sense.

CL: Okay, you said that your mother played piano. Did you play for different churches as well?

PW: Yeah she used to play— she used to be the director of the Ebenezer Church— Mt. Zion AME Church that was down here on Gilmer Ave and she [had] sung in the choir at St. Paul.

CL: And your father?

PW: He was an artist. He could build anything and make anything and I had a good daddy. I was really, truly, a daddy's girl.

CL: Can you elaborate on that just a little bit?

PW: Well I know whatever I did bad I could go to him and tell him momma gave me a whippin' or I'd go to [him] crying and say she whipped me too hard and that meant the next day I'd get a double one, y'know, for running my mouth. She said "I don't care what you tell your daddy, when you do wrong you're gon' get it anyway."

CL: Can you talk about the school- your schools? Starting with elementary school and going all the way through to college and your nursing days. Just give us maybe the names of some.

PW: Well, I went to Harrison School and I elaborated a lot with; you can be what you want to be. Education is fine, but you have to have common sense with it. When I was in school- I was raped when I was five years old and my older cousin was the rapist. I was five and on up till I was about eight years old and I didn't think nothing about it then, but I always had a fear of him coming around. He always had- he always told me "If you tell your daddy, y'know, he might go to jail because he might do something to hurt me" and I was always afraid [that] somebody might do something to my daddy. But when I started school, I didn't know how it affected me because I always thought everybody else was better than I was. I would praise everybody else for their As and Bs and I was a D and F student. I think I didn't try- I've been thinking about this for years and years. But once you are raped it do[es] something to you for the rest of your life. You never get over it. I haven't, to this day, got over it because sometimes, look like to me, I can sense his smell and he's been dead for years and he was a doctor. Anyrate. It took me- Oh I guess when I got in the ninth grade and Mrs. __ (??) told me, she said "Why are you always praising someone else and not yourself? If you would tackle down, you could do just what anybody else would do." See when I didn't get my lesson, I got a whipping when I got through the door because I would always tell my momma I didn't have no homework. And back there then, the teachers gave you a whippin', you had to- The strap went on your hand and ain't no use in telling momma you didn't have one because the lick would be there for her to know that you got them whippings from the teachers. But being raped put a damper on my life and Mrs. __ (??) told me, she said "If you can play the piano and memorize the quarter notes, the eight notes; you can get your math and you can do anything you want to because music is a learning sense." It still didn't, y'know, phase me, but I noticed I always liked science. I liked the frogs and the fish, I always wanted to deal with that, go down to Washington Park and stuff like that. I would always make [a] B in that, but it was C, D, and F in everything else. I really didn't think that I could graduate, y'know, I was in a general course, I didn't take an academic. Back there then- That's why I don't approve of the SOLs today. We had a general course, a business course, and [an] academic. If you felt you were going to college, you had the academic. If you wanted to be in the business world, you took business. If you [were] general course, in case you did want to go, you, y'know, get the maximum grades, the basics. But, her later name, Mrs. Hart, took a chance on me after I graduated from high school. You had to make that C because they wouldn't

let you out of there. So I buckled down and I got it and Mrs. Ella King was an algebra teacher, she said "Why come you haven't been doing this all the time? Why you didn't buckle down a long time ago?" But, it was just that, rape made me feel that I was just dirty and that everybody else was better than I was. I would praise my classmates all the time about how good they were and, me, I just felt that I— Just like everybody knew what I had been doing. As you grow older you'll learn that that's wrong. But anyrate, when I graduate[d] from high school I always liked nursing because I used to work at old Burrell and Dr. Downing's office, that's how Mrs. Lee had seen me going through, skipping on over to Dr. Downing's office. I used to walk all the way from Chestnut Ave over to Henry Street. 31 Center Ave, I've never forgotten that address. He taught me well, he was excellent and he was a doctor, even back in the day. You could not make no mistakes around him and I said Lord have mercy I'm not smart at all, but when he got through with me I was smart. I can tell you right now, I know when IVs are wrong and I can tell you what somebody's doing wrong and everything else. I didn't graduate from nursing school, but Dr. Downing taught me well. And I worked in Old Burrell up until I graduated from high school, every day after school. Then after I graduated from high school, going back to when I graduated, I went to Community Hospital School of Practical Nursing and I thought I was going there and stay, but I didn't. My mother— my daddy was a Catholic and he wanted me to go to St. Vincent Hospital in Bridgeport and that's when I met my first husband which was a wrong thing. I don't regret it, I had four beautiful children, but I wish— I thought going to the Catholic school at that time with the long dresses and cuffed uniforms and you could not let nothing get wet on them. Everything had to be starched stiff, everywhere you go the Catholic sisters were with you. I had enough of that at home, couldn't go nowhere. If you go to town they were with you. If you to the bathroom one was standing there and the other one was watching and maybe in a way it was good, some of it probably was. But then I met Neon Winbush and he's deceased now, I don't want to talk about him too much, but we didn't get along in our marriage and I come out of nursing school to marry him and that's when I'd seen the rattlesnakes out on Camp Pendleton in the sink and they were so big you could step out [and] you might step on one and I'm— I just can't. If someone tells me there's [a] snake somewhere, I go off. I don't even look at them on TV. I just have that fear of them because one dropped in my lap when I was nine years old at the family reunion out in Kingstown and I['m] just deathly afraid of a snake. That's my fear. They say I shouldn't be, but I am. After that, going to nursing school and coming back and going back again. [I] met my second husband and he told me I could go back. I took operating room technician when he got sick and then I stayed there for about six months. My teacher told me— she said I had play for a girl to sing and she didn't know it, she said "You in the wrong field, you need to be teaching music lessons." Anyway, accomplished goals— It looked like to me I was always a fighter for someone else's wrongdoing. When I see somebody else being treated wrong I was always a fighter. I always liked Reverend Wilkinson and Reverend Kearns because to me, whatever people say about Rev. Wilkinson, we wouldn't really truly be where we are today if it hadn't been for him because he took the initiative to integrate all these hospitals here and I used to see him going across the bridge when I was working at Dr. Downing when I was a young girl.

Rev. Kearns, who was the pastor of 5th Ave Presbyterian Church, his daughter and my sister integrated the American Theater and my mother was mad because— She said “My daughter could have been killed! Don’t you ever take my daughter anywhere to be integrating anything!” Those two men put their life on the line and he also put his children’s life on the line to integrate Melrose school. So I feel that Rev. Wilkinson was truly the hero in my book because we had a lot of presidents, but none did what he did because he marched with Martin Luther King back in the day before he’d even come to Roanoke. I just feel that, regardless of his personal life or what he did, he put his life on the line to integrate. Roanoke Memorial was the only hospital [that] truly didn’t want us in it. Lewis Gale, Jefferson, Shenandoah Hospital was alright with it, but Carilion just couldn’t stand, which was Roanoke Memorial back in the day, for blacks to be there. I went there to work in December the 16th, 1966 right when they integrated and we had two other black nurses that had just graduated from Burrell, which Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Claytor taught, and they went through a living hell. They didn’t they had sense or nothing and they made top on their state board. And then there was another girl that graduated from Howard University, they wouldn’t let her give meds [or] anything. It’s like [if you] were black, you didn’t have sense, your school wasn’t as good as our school. [Of] course my big mouth, back then in the day, I said they[‘re] just as good as anybody else. But then I had— I worked there, but I always would eat to myself and I had three nurses— I worked the night shift [and] they would always ask me “Why [do] you always eat to yourself? Why don’t you come and eat with the rest of us?” Well, the way I’d seen some of the blacks were treated and some of the patients with the Bs and the Ws on it, this black female or this white female were on the charts. That let me know that discrimination was still going on in this hospital and that’s what Rev. Wilkinson fought for, the removal of the Bs and the Ws off the chart because they would [let] anybody at the desk to know that’s a black patient in that room and I’m so proud of Rev. Wilkinson and Rev. Kearns because they really did fight for our rights. I hear a whole lot of people saying this that and the other and I just look at them and I say, y’know, good and well you[‘re] lying because I’m 75 and I know you didn’t do it at all. Y’know what I mean? And so I don’t believe in lying about what I’m doing. You tell the truth, he was an extraordinary man. He had his personal doings, but who am I to judge him? Only God can judge him, but he sure did integrate this city and I’m very proud of him. And I know he did because I would be working at Dr. Downing’s office when Rev. Kearns would come down off the hill and they would meet and walk. There wasn’t no cars, it was walking time, back and forth. So I’m very proud of Rev. Wilkinson. He talked to me a long time, he joined SCLC before he passed and he told me that you got to stand up for what you believe in, regardless of what people think of you. [As] long as you know you right with God and you right within yourself, you don’t worry about what people say and that’s one thing I’ve carried through life and when I got down to Georgia, Coretta Scott King told me the same thing. You don’t have time, her and Rosa Parks, you don’t have time to worry about what people say about you, you got to keep going. I wonder sometimes, how did I get into civil rights? I guess it’s because my husband was a disabled veteran and I started doing veterans rights first and writing letters for the veterans when he was in the hospital and helping him to fight for his rights because he was a

disabled veteran. I had a lady named Mrs. Louis Brown [who] asked me to join the NAACP. Well, in high school back in the day, everybody belonged to the NAACP because Mrs. Eugenia Reed lived right up on the hill here and Mrs. Marilyn Curtis, they were home economics teachers and we would make fruit cakes and cookies and things to sell to pay our little \$10 back there and then to belong to the NAACP. That was a must back in the day and that's when I first joined. Later in life, the lady [who] lived a block over from me, Mrs. Louis Brown, she got me back in it in 1967, somewhere in there. I was under Carl Tinsley, was the president at the time, and I [had] become chairperson of Labor and Industry and I was there for 12 years. I'm a paid of life member. But I'd seen [there] was a need for another civil rights organization here. Sometimes, you join an organization, some people they do for, others they don't and I've always been about the person that can't do for themselves and don't have the money. That's the way I still am, that's why I don't have no money. I'm just black and poor and will never have nothing 'cause my children said if I was to win the lottery I would give it all away. But the more I read about Dr. King and the more I was with him over in Danville when they pickett over there years ago, the more I wanted to be more like him; help the poor and the needy. And I have devoted my life to helping people with discrimination and racism and going to court with them and that is still my life.

CL: So Drum Major for Justice also applied.

PW: Well, I felt honor when Dr. King's son gave me the presidential award of his daddy and that's the highest recognition you can get in the SCLC. I have received a Drum Major of Justice Award from the state and an award for excellent. My children say "Where you gon' put anymore or anything else if you got them in boxes?" Half the stuff is up and some is in the box[es]. I don't worry about that. The only award I want is the one that when God gives me the award to go to the Kingdom of Heaven. I don't worry about any of that and a lot of people come— "Why don't you tell this? Why don't you put this in the paper? Why don't you do this?" I don't have time for that. The Lord hates a proud look and somebody['s] always proud about themselves and I'm not about that. I'm about doing it and getting it done. I stepped down after 12 years of being the president after I brought the SCLC to Roanoke because we, as the people, do not have justice in the courtroom and I did not want to damage the reputation of Dr. Kings name [in] no way shape form or fashion so that is why I stepped down and the state didn't like it because I said this time I'm going all the way through, even if I have to get put in jail. This justice system in Roanoke stinks. It's a disgrace when you pick up the paper and see one person got one sentence and someone else get another one. And I'm fighting for my husband. I was fired at Roanoke Memorial— or I was accused of falsifying records on two children's charts. Now I worked there eight long years just on pediatrics and the day I was called down to say I did not take the vital signs with only two people on the floor and that particular night it was three. But as soon, right after they found out who I was; NAACP. And of course I found out later, anybody with the NAACP, you were going out the door on the account of Rev. Wilkinson then herding them to the Justice Department all the time. So I say you got to be kidding me. I know good and well you're not terminating me after working up [on] that floor by myself with a mental[ly] ill nurse for eight

years. But anyway. They always tell you to sign, I said no I'm not signing anything. It took me a long battle to win that case. I won it at the employment office. Come to find out you learn a lot when you pursue things. I went in at the employment office, there was no missing vital signs, I had taken the vital signs, the girl came in at 7:15, received the same vital signs as I did. Only mine was 108 in blood pressure over 70 and hers was 110. There was no difference in the temperature, pulse, and respiration. And I took the case to the employment office, they denied me. But see people don't realize they can go back for intercostal appeal. On the appeal level, I won it, there was no discrepancy. I let the case go to the EEOC, they have two big hospitals there. They went over [it], said there was no discrepancy. See they wanted me out of there because of who I was; chairperson of Labor and Industry for the NAACP. I won it there so he said "Well you have a right to sue to get you a lawyer, but lawyers in Roanoke will not take you blacks in no courtroom for no civil rights case."

Unknown: Sorry, um Amber called and said Cathy's on her way.

PW: Then I carried it to— I told them no. To make sure that you take it to litigation, to the legal department and at the reconciliation is when Mr. W__ (??) told me he'd give me \$3,000 and some of my benefits back. Now I don't want it all the way through and the fact finding special— and believe it or not, at the time, Clarence Thomas was my fact finding specialist back there then. And I never throw away papers, I still got them. And she said "Mrs. Wilson, are you hard up for money?" I said yes I've been eating Oodles of Noodles [for] so long that I've done turned into a noddle. She said "Well, they wanted to give you \$3,000 and some of your benefits back." I said "After damaging my name? You want me of all people to receive \$3,000?" I said, oh no I got them now. So afterwards, they said "What [do] you want to do?" I said, let my case go to the Justice Department. I received my right to go— to sue from the Justice Department. I wanted to go all the way through to let everybody know that it was a racist hospital, it still to this day is, and to let them know how they lied to get me out of the workforce. But, honey, you talkin' about racism in the courtroom, you wouldn't believe it. I won, all the way through all [of] the legal challenges. My day in the Western District Court of Virginia, they had people swarming all around there. I had asked for an open court hearing. That I did not get. On the hearing level, they asked my supervisor "Mrs. Gray, have you ever know anyone—" My lawyer did, who was Charles Magnum at the time. "Do you know of anyone who [has] falsified vital signs and records." She said "Well now you have opened up a can of worms." In other words, it's crawling all over the place. A lot of times we were so short of help [that] we had pads [that] we would write the vital signs down [on] and you'd be so fast that you would take it home and call back and let them know what the vital signs were, but these were already charted, mine were. They just wanted me out of there because they knew who I was. My day in court was basement court justice. A lot of— Henry Craighead and his wife, Wendil Hipkins (??) and his wife, my brother, and all of us where in the courtroom and I told them, I said "Y'know what, I have already lost this case." "Oh no, you ain't lost no case, the case hasn't started." I said, "Didn't you hear what they said?" "Well why's that? We haven't even started the case." "I have already lost." "Why's that?" I said because the judge called the lawyer by his name and the lawyer called him by his.

They have already planned this little playhouse, I could have had it at home with my grandchildren. Sure enough. I just prayed, I said "Now Lord please let me keep my sanity. Please do not let me get out of control. And help me through it all." And my Lord sure helped me through it all. I [sat] there and every nurse told the truth. Mrs. Gray, who was a supervisor, said "I had told them every time somebody [had] come here to work and was a member of the NAACP, somehow or another they got rid of them. So she's not the only one." And the judge did not like that. Jackson Keizer, we all know him. From Danville and everywhere else, he's the most racist thing that is. But anyway, to show you how nice he was, he said "Mrs. Gray I can understand why you say you're not prejudice." All three nurses [that] came in[to] that courtroom for me were white. He made them look like they weren't nothing because they told the truth about a black woman. Don't tell me God don't send the right people for you. When you are right, when you— that's why I teach children when you go to work; do your job, on your job, know your job, know the policy of your job [and] you will always have somebody to come to court for you if you are right. But you've got [to] not lay off your job. I never laid off my job. When I had asthma, I still went to work. If I had those two days or three days I was off with asthma, I'd work the days they had already assigned me to be off. For nine years I never missed a day, out of 14 years I was there. So after the court was over, Mr. Craighead said "Well, Mrs. Wilson I thought you were gonna go off in here." I said "But what did I tell you? I've already lost this case." So that is why I took time off from the SCLC because I'm writing a book about it and the name of it's called "Basement Court Justice". We do not have justice here. Be it black or white women, you do not have justice. I look at some cases back where— The woman was raped up at McDonalds. This was a known convicted rapist, she was white. She never did get her say in court, they threw it out of [the] court. And knowing this mad had been a known convicted rapist. Knowing. If you [were] a woman going in there, forget it, you ain't gon' win nothing. So, to this day, I feel great. He never said that I lost my case. He just said "Mrs. Gray, I'm like you, I'm not prejudice, but a lot of people think I am. But I'm ruling in favor of Roanoke Memorial." He never said I lost it, he just he'd rule in favor of Roanoke Memorial. Now when I went back for my deposition and my courtroom papers and all, they could never find them. "I lost them. I don't know where they're at." But see what they didn't realize, I had a person there taking down everything that went on in the courtroom. I told them, well that's alright I had somebody taking it all down and to this day I still got it, the record. They wouldn't give me the records. Y'know, usually you can pay your \$300 for it, waver it, and get it. But no I never got any of my depositions, but thank God I had a good friend to come in there and take it all down. The second thing is, what I'm fighting for, is justice. Is that my husband received two months of cobalt treatment. Or close to it, I'll say approximate is the word you're supposed to use since I've been on Capitol Hill. He was a veteran that came down from the VA— the VA Hospital did not have cobalt treatment at the time so they would bus the veterans to Roanoke Memorial. And most of the time, when I would get off from work, I would be there to help my husband. And one of the nurses said to me, that was before I was terminated, "He sure is jaundiced quick. What is he doing so yellow so fast?" And so I went down and asked them, they said "Now you know your

job [is] on 11 west, don't mess with us down here. We know what we're doing." Well in the end of December, he got so sick and he had two excellent doctors up there because when they operated on him they stated that they had gotten all of the cancer, they caught it in time and it was in a capsule. I said "Can I see it?" because I wanted to really see what cancer looked like. He said "You see, this is in a capsule Mrs. Wilson." He said "It was capsulated so we was able to yank it out." And he said "I want him to have just two doses of chemo because it will kill the cells around it. Okay?" [We] went down to Roanoke Memorial, they said "Oh no, it had spread all through his body." My God, his doctor was mad as fire. After Christmas he was so sick. [He] never did lose no hair and I should have thought something then. He went back up there to that doctor and he said "Oh—" I won't say what he said. He was furious. He said "I only wanted him to have two doses of that." In other words, they fried my husband to death with [that] cobalt treatment. They fried him so you couldn't even see his bladder or his prostate. And the autopsy report revealed no residue carcinoma noted in his body. But I got lawyers here. Do you think they ever got anything out of it? But what they thought, I was stupid and never would find out anything. But there is no statutory limit of time for a wrongful death. On May the fifth, 1995 on 2020, what happened at __ Hospital (??) in Boston and in Florida, it stated; anytime a hospital gives a patient a treatment that [costs] his or her life, it is homicide. In other words, my husband was murdered. Now, in the letter that I wrote all three presidents, which they probably didn't get it because, y'know, their secretaries and all get that. And I'm writing one to Obama and this time I'm going on TV about it. Anytime a patient receives anything like that, it's horrible. But my question was in my letter, if my husband received that amount of cobalt treatment and didn't have cancer, how many more of those veterans on that received that treatment? Or how many people in Southwestern Virginia received that treatment? They wanted hush and they wanted quite, but the[re] gon' have to pay me big bucks because my husband only wanted \$275,000 and that was because he wanted to open up the doors for other veterans. And back there then he said "I want you to take \$100,000 and invest into the childrens' education. You take the \$100,000 and put it in the bank for you in case you get sick or something. And take the other and buy a motorhome and carry the children across the country because I always wanted my children to see different cities and other places. It's educational for them to learn about other places." Do you think I have given up? No. He'd be dead 33 years next month, July the 22nd. Do you think I have given up? No. Do you think a lawyer— I had two lawyers that'd take it and one of them told me, he said "I'm gon' try to settle out of court with you because no one wins a case in the Western District Court of Virginia." I said, "But the judges have sworn on the Holy Bible to uphold the Constitution of the United States." I [had] not known then [if] you[re] black, you[re] not going to get that kind of money in Roanoke. Anyrate, I— Y'know as old as it is now, it still is sort of painful to even talk about. And predominant[ly] on that bus was white veterans, there was only [one] other black man and Mr. Craighead always thought it was his brother because he had cancer during that time. One would say, was they didn't care because at that time they were building a new cancer center and mind you the government was giving them top dollar for every veteran that came down there to get that treatment. How many more veterans received that

treatment that didn't have it? And you on down the line, in 1987, February, I was told I had breast cancer. Knowing I didn't have no money and that is a nonprofit hospital. I had some insurance, but not all. The biopsy stated that I had breast cancer. I said, "Are you sure about that?" Because a lump came on the side. So my doctor went back downstairs, he said "Well I'm gon' give it one more try." So he went back down again, they said "Yes, it is cancer and you better get it out." So he— From February to July, I had to make up my mind. Y'know how you just "well I don't think I have it" then some say "you don't have it, don't have the surgery" and, y'know, and I said— Oh I'm just trying to block it out of my mind and God was telling me all the time that I didn't have it, but the doctors said I had it. Y'know you have these two feelings, everything come in your mind. So anyway, July the 28th, 1987, on my son's birthday, my baby son, I had my right breast removed. And I asked the doctor, I said "Did you get it all?". That's what I said "Did you get all of it?" It took me almost seven years to find out I never had breast cancer. I went over to the hospital to get so my daughters would know what type of cancer I had, by having five daughters to see, to give to their doctors. Because the one in Georgia, being in the medical field and she do all this chemo and all this radiation stuff and x-ray. She wanted to know what type I had to give to her doctor so they could catch anything that was coming up. So I went over there, took one of my boys with me and he went with me over there and I got my medical files. The first thing the girl said "I know you glad you didn't have cancer." Girl, sweat rolled off of me. I said Lord, what in the world? I got on in the car, brought my papers and came on home and as I was reading them; "No residue carcinoma noted in the right breast." I thought I was losing my mind. I called Mr. Craighead, I called all— I think every neighbor, every board member, everybody knew because I told them to come and look. I feel like I'm losing my mind in my own house. How could any doctor take your breast off and knowing you didn't have cancer? How come he didn't reconstruct my breast when he knew he made that medical error? Oh I tried to fight that too. The lawyer I had came up from Chesapeake and he was doing an excellent job fighting for my rights, but then all of a sudden, it was just like the other one. He said "I can't practice law. I will never practice law in Roanoke again." I've had two lawyers that tell me they will never come to Roanoke to practice law. Question is, how many more women's breast was taken off with the wrong lab report? And see, right now, everybody in the city's halfway mad with me because they know this is on this tape to Congress. And Dr. Phil gon have a copy, Oprah got a copy, everybody's getting a copy of it. Now if they think I'm sitting here, as old as I am now, do I care? No. Everybody gon' know what Roanoke Memorial Carilion Hospital did to me because God only knows how many more women are walking around here with their breasts off and don't even know they didn't have cancer to start with. Being poor and being black, you cannot fight— or poor whites, you cannot fight for your rights. The lawyers fees [are] tremendous. You cannot get out here and fight. So the only way I know to do it is to let everybody know what they did. And you ask me, why do I fight for justice? 'Cause I know what I've been through and what I've been and what I know somebody else done been through and I will sit and help people as long as I know they are right, but don't come to me and hold your head down and tell me that "I stayed off from work this week. I was sick. I'm sick every week."

Because I was a severe asthmatic and I don't take sickness as an excuse of being off from work. Now when you['re] right, I'm for you. I'll put my foot in the street for you. And when you're wrong, boy don't let me catch you in a wrong line or turn because I'm through. I'll leave you just like I grabbed you. So you ask me why I do what I do, that's why. I've been there and to this day I never knew that I would shake hands with three presidents and have three president Point of Life awards for volunteerism. I have been nominated for the Congressional Medal of Honor by Dr. Gloria Breedlove (??) of Philadelphia. Just being nominated was alright for me. I received the Governor's Award. I received the key to the City of Roanoke, the City Distinguished Service Medal Award. I've got too many of them to even talk about. But anyway, they on they walls, but a lot of them are not because I just-- And they never would have never got up there if my grandson [hadn't] said "What you got all these things in the box for? We don't know what you've been doing." I said I ain't got time to hang them. So the ones up there, Ryan hung them up, my grandson, because they never would have gotten up on the wall. If it were [up] to me they'd still [be] in a nice little tote, y'know. I didn't have time, still don't have time, to hang the rest of them up. So I'm not worried about all of that. I'm just worried about doing what God tells me to do and when he tells me to move and do, I'm going to do it. It's not so much that I want to bring the hospital down, it's that I don't want it to happen to no one else in the court of law and I want these doctors, that when they do do malpractice cases, that they be man enough to let people know they made a mistake. Because if you're a Christian and somebody tells you "please forgive me, I made a mistake," what type of person would you be to sue somebody? Because we all make mistakes, but no one, to this day, has apologized to me about the death of my husband. No one has apologized to me about my breast being taken off. I got a bill for \$2,000 and it was on my credit report, I had to pay it to get my credit clean. For them, paying them, for taking my breast off. Every morning I take a shower, I notice it's gone for no reason. How would you feel if you were in the same situation? No one has apologized. In this city, it is blatant racism when it comes to [the] courtroom. Our children get more time than anyone else. I have, in the seat and on three or four cases, where a young man had told them they were gonna kill his sister, for years they told them, and he was locked up because he beat this guy up. Finally, the boy killed his sister right there on the corner of Rugby Boulevard and I wrote the Parole Board, you need to let him out because he told you that's what was gonna happen and no one believed him and no one paid attention to his sister and looked after her knowing this boy was a maniac, a jealous fool. I shouldn't say fool; a person. So Roanoke is different when it comes to fighting and marching for justice. When you go to Georgia or Florida or other cities, like they marched up there by the baseball game, I was there at the time. Florida, when we marched to help the Mexican orange pickers, I called Mr. DuPrey out of the United States Department of Labor because they was cheating them out of their money when I was in Crescent City, Florida and he believed it. He came all the way from Philadelphia [to] down there and made them pay them people the money they rightfully due. It's terrible, about justice. As I told one of Barack Obama's friends, or one of his guys up there, you hear the candidates running; it's about schools and healthcare. No one say about justice. And I know you read about the guy, the judge, the federal judge up there was

putting children just on the account of his brother to make money. It goes on. We had one judge, federal judge, taking bribes. You talkin' about a file cabinet, I got one at home. You wouldn't believe stuff. Now judges are not immune to lawsuits now and bias cases can be reheard. That's why I'm fighting so hard right now because it was bias for any judge in Roanoke or in Virginia to hear my case. Y'know why? Because I had picketed the Federal Court downtown many time, the Circuit Court too. I picketed the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals for the removal of Judge Wilkinson who all— They never show you this, about what I saw. White lawyers where at the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals to the removal of Judge Wilkinson. There were only two blacks, me and another guy who was from Fairfax. They knew I was always fighting about justice so they invited me. The group was called The Matter of Justice and we banded because the Flanagans Association was in the Twin Towers, they were killed. So I do hope we get back on track again and I used to meet with them often. And then we'd picket the Supreme Court because Donna Diggs, a white lawyer, down in the Tidewater area was fined \$300,000 because— and she was white, she's white, because she told the lawyer, the judge rather, that he was a racist judge because her black clients— Every time she'd bring black people in there, he'd give them more time than anyone else. Now this is a white lawyer fighting for black people and we don't support the lawyers, the white lawyers that do stand up for us an put theirselves in the noose. And so he fined her \$300,000 because she told him he was racist in order to remove himself from the bench. But we need to, as the people, stand up for the lawyers and picket and demonstrate to make sure we have equal rights and equal justice for all people and until we get that, America gon' have— We have over— It used to be over 800, I heard the other day that we have over 900 hate groups in this country and it's a disgrace. And we have it right here in Roanoke, racist judges sitting on the bench. This court oughta be investigated; how many civil rights have been won in the Western District Court of Virginia? How many cases have been won for blacks in the Western District Court of Virginia? None. Mr. Henry Craighead and I used to keep a record and I always say his wife got a library of Congress because would tape everything and he would bring, when I was out of town, he would make copies and bring it to me or if I'd seen something and we would talk sometimes 'til 12 or 1 o'clock at night, I said Lord have mercy. People would think we were going together I guess, but Virgie (??) never did say anything, she just said "they on the phone". Up sometimes to 12 o'clock and 1 o'clock at night, we would look at TV, late at night to hear CSPAN and FOX on what was going on in the court cases because, y'know, all night long they'd have what was going on all day long. No, it's no justice here, none whatsoever. I was in court about a year ago; this black boy, they said it appeared that he had stole something at Sears because he went over and looked at a pair of earrings. They gave him a month in jail. There was a white girl in there [that] had shoplift[ed] from four different stores. She had remorse and her minister was there and she walked. One time I was in the courtroom— See I'm older now, but when I was younger Mr. Craighead and I was in the courtroom and I went out and I asked Dawn Caldwell "Do we now have blatant racism in the courtroom? Why one would get one sentence and another one get another sentence?" Our people do get more sentencing and more time than anyone else. And they said "Well the way you run your mouth, how come you

haven't been in jail?" And I'll never forget, David Bower said "Perneller, y'know, if you are ever arrested down here, I'm gon' be your friend and come down and visit you." I said "David, I'm a child of the King", I said "I don't want out." Because once you arrest me; what is the SCLC? A movement. You will have an all American city because I'm not gonna let nobody be on the out. I'm gonna be reading my Bible and singing "We Shall Overcome". By being a life member of the NAACP, a life member of the DAV, and a life member of the SCLC. The state is right there. You will have an all American city and I will just be singing and praying right in jail. To let him know, I'm like Martin Luther King, I don't care. At my age now, God has been so good to me Carla. When my children was small and my first husband and I split up, I said Lord just let me live to see my children grown enough to do for themselves. I'm so blessed, they can do anything they want to me now. I have seen seven children grown, and all are working 'cause one was laid off. I have seen 19 grandchildren and they are doing well, college and so forth and I have seen ten great grandchildren. Now I'm blessed, God's been good to me, whatever they do to me now I don't care. But I don't want what I went through for no one else to go through what Perneller Wilson had been through in this city. I'm 75 and I'm proud, but look what our forefathers did to get us where we are. Look how those people died coming over that bridge in Selma, Alabama to give us the right to vote and we got people that don't even register to vote. I met Mrs. Carl before she died last year, how they had took a stick she said with a nail in it and beat her across her back. How one man took a rattle snake and they just chopped his finger off back in the day. People died with snake bites and everything else going, trying to get to Selma, Alabama to that bridge to give us the right to vote and we got people afraid to open their mouth, people who are afraid to vote, don't want to vote. It bothers me. What is wrong with us? Vote can change, vote means freedom. And that's why I'm glad I brought Juneteenth here, I'm very proud of it because in Galveston, Texas, it was the day we were freed from slavery. And I'm very proud of it because it's not official, it's been official. It's been official, it's in the books and I tell people to read about it. But I cannot vote for nobody that sit up and sustain a vote and knowing there's a racist judge on the bench. I cannot vote for nobody that say we need to forget about slavery. How can you forget about it when the slaves built the White House? When I go to Washington, I look at the artwork. They must have been some brilliant uneducated men. When you go in the Capitol, all of that carving, that work that they did with just little tools, little hammers and saws. And a black man fell when he put the steeple up there. He built the Supreme Court. Our general down here was built by the slaves. How can you ask me to forget about slavery? No way. Well, this library, how do you think this was built? By slaves. People with no money. All up and down Gilmer Ave. we didn't have cement sidewalks, we had bricks laid into the sidewalk. Our people was trying to make sure we didn't walk in the mud. It bothers me when we have black people that we put in office and don't stand up for the rights of the people. I stand up for white people just like I do black people. It was a group of men down at the Vinton Weaving Mill, the police officer knocked on my door. Do you think I was going to turn them away and say "You white, I ain't gon' wait on them." That wasn't Martin Luther King, he wanted us to help all races of people. We had Juneteenth Day, we had all races of people. Jeff __ (??), Bishop Mitchell is the new president,

but he know they better have somebody outside of the black folks down there on Juneteenth Day because there was white people to help us to get out of slavery. There was people to help Harriet Tubman to go underground. We have always had white people in the background to help us, just like I had those three white women come into court with me. So when you go to work, do your job, on your job, do your work; God's gon' always send someone in there to help you. I'm where I am today because I know the Lord, I don't care what nobody say about me, but as long as God knows what I'm doing and my children know what I'm doing and I'm right within myself, I'm fine. If I'm wrong Carla, and you ever notice it where Perneller's wrong, call me up and be a lady and say it; "I don't like what you did. I don't like what you say and I would appreciate it—" And that's what I tell my board. They laugh at me. I always tell them "Now if you don't like what I'm saying, if you disagree with me, let's have it in here. Let's have it in here." And when I go to Washington when I was with the group of lawyers up there, they always said "You awfully quiet over there Perneller and when you quiet, I wonder about you. I wish you was running your mouth. You alright? But when you get quiet, it disturbs me." I say, why['s] it disturb you? I'm just thinking, y'know. That's what you have to do, I mean, you have to think sometimes before you speak. I've learned that since I've gotten older and then I look at a person's expression. Just like now, Carla is wondering whether or not—how long I'm going to speak or have I overdid it or is my time out. Is that enough?

CL: That's more than enough, but I would like for you to continue. If you have anything else to say, I would love for you to tell us. I wanted to hear about the front porch stories because I have heard so much.

PW: My porch has had everybody on my porch. I've had emergency board meetings, I've had Congressman Goodlatte to come and give me the book called— Oh lord, I can't think of it now. "Speak the Truth to Power" because he heard me up there in Washington. We're good friends. He knows I'm a Democrat and he's a Republican and sometimes I pucker his nerves and sometimes he puckers mine and I let him know what I disagree on, but he never gets mad with me. Senator John Edwards and I, we have had our battles. I wrote him up in the paper because he disrespect[ed] me, although he apologized, but we still are good friends. And once you['re] a politician, you need to know they're gonna be people that's gonna disagree with you without you getting mad and angry. And I had to prove to Senator Edwards that I'm a woman and I don't let no man disrespect me. I didn't let my husband do it, I'm not gon' let no white man do it, and I'm not gon' let no black man do it. So when you disrespect me, you gon' be rolled up in the paper 'cause I'm not gonna let nobody do that. I didn't let my husband do it. So no one's gon' disrespect me because I'm gonna respect you and you're gonna respect me. I demand it. And so my front porch [has] a lot of history to it. I've had Duck Wilder there when I was campaigning for his field rep. Congressman Olind has been to my house, he's deceased now, because that's when I was doing Rule 11 to get that civil rights bill to the Supreme Court. Dr. Carl Poindexter taught me paralegal, he used to be an instructor, he taught economics and government and law at UVA. He's really the man to let me know that I had a lot of sense, that I was smarter than I was because I always had a damper on myself. Bur Dr. Carl Poindexter for, I guess up until he died in

2000 from 1985, would be at my house everyday, sometimes on certain Sundays training me to speak to Congress about Rule 11. So, he's white, but I can say he brought me to where I am. It was a white man that taught a black woman. He'd seen more in me than I'd seen in myself because I said "I can't go up there and good God no you gon' do it, but you've got to help me. I cannot do it by myself." It was a white man that brought me out [to] where I am today. He'd seen more in me than I did myself. Is there anything else Mrs. Carla? I think you'll get the rest of it after you copy this. Have you copied it?

CL: No, not yet.

PW: Okay.

CL: Let me keep this until Tuesday?

PW: You gon' give me all of my stuff back.

CL: I will bring it by your house. What else do I have of yours? I gave it to Alicia and them to copy. Let me find out all the stuff I have of yours.

PW: Oh I gave you the march, my picture, several things.

CL: I know I have some SCLC booklets.

PW: Oh I put you two new ones now. This is the one that went into the national magazine because Rev. Mitchel is the new president. Jeff had to step down due to his wife's heart condition. And this is the city children— We didn't use our banner, we have a banner. But it's a write up about me starting the SCLC. So I gave you two because if somebody's looking at one they could, y'know, you can have two to give out in the library.

CL: And they do ask for these and I do sometimes have mine go missing. Someone has used it and kept going with it, but that's okay.

PW: Yeah, but that's yours and this is for the library. I always try to send you some down here.

CL: You do and I have a lot of them and like I said, sometimes they get—

PW: Okay, did you want these pictures?

CL: Yes. I will scan— Let me have all of this, let me scan all of this—

PW: Oh I'll let you do it and you don't have to do it now.

CL: And I will get it back to you and somebody can see you on Tuesday.

PW: Alright, to the porch.

CL: Perneller, I would like to thank you for this interview. I have learned—

PW: Now you'll be talkin' about me real bad, won't you?

CL: No I will not.

PW: Oh I have a lot of enemies now, don't think I don't.

CL: Oh we all do if you're trying to be something.