

from Frances Inman, Havre:

--her memory of arriving with her mother and other two kids of the family to Montana and the homestead her father had filed on. He picked up the family at the train station, began driving home with wagon and team of mules. A tug broke, the mules bolted, and spilled the whole outfit, near Black Butte w. of Havre on today's highway. F's nose was bleeding copiously--she was 4 or so--and her frantic mother, who'd not been enthused about homesteading anyway, took her to the only house nearby. A black woman lived there, was highly sympathetic, said she had just the thing to fix up that nosebleed. The substance indeed did the job and F's mother, impressed, wondered what the miracle stuff was. The black woman showed her: hair tonic.