

she asked me why I didn't tell anybody. I told her I didn't know. I didn't know it myself either. I still don't know why I wasn't telling nobody. I let the people that says I know how to read in Cherokee.

DR. WILLARD WALKER HELPS HIM.

And then in 1964 if I'm not mistaken, there's a fellow came around--he was a well educated doctor. His name was Willard Walker. He came around. So we made the books. A primer book in which you learn how to read and to speak Cherokee. The easiest way to learn, we thought that we made books. So the people could learn the Cherokee language, how to speak and how to read and how to write. So we worked on them primer books and sort of something else--some other things--Cherokee magazines that we made--story book, so and so. In two years we worked that. Two years later Dr. Walker had to leave.

DR. WALKER INVITES SAM TO COME TO WELLSLEY TO TEACH CHEROKEE

He went to university to teach. That is in Wellsley University in Middletown, Connecticut where he's teaching today. In 1967 during October, Dr. Walker called me up. He wanted me to come up where he was. Wanted me to teach language and how to read and how to speak and songs--Cherokee songs.

So out of that I teach language, teach alphabet, I teach songs and I teach how to read, and I teach how to speak and I teach how sing in Cherokee--all in Cherokee. And all the people who I met--who all that heard my voice--they were all glad. Some of them soft songs that I sang for people up there they shed tears, which were the Christians--they shed tears--the song that I sang, which is called Sweet Hour of Prayer--that's the song title that I sang. I visit with the Passamaquoddy Indians in East Point, Maine. They have a reservation. There's about seven hundred and sixty some-odd people on the reservation. And I visit every house. There's only ten acres of land. But there's a house just loaded and the people loaded but I visit every house. In every house I come in they want me to sing a song. I