

(Oh, is she half-breed?)

Maggie: Uh-huh, that's her granddaughter.

(Some of the Cherokees getting kind of diluted, aren't they?)

Oh yeah. (Laughter)

They got pretty good road all the way through up there.

(Have they?)

They got it blacktop.

Maggie: You know, we leave here about--used to. When we went, Me and Bonnie, we left here, it was late. When her was sick that time we took her up there.

We got there, what time, at a night? Eight?

Uh-huh, about eight.

(Does she doctor, that aunt?)

Maggie: That's the one that Bonney Jo doctor from, when she was sick, you know, throwing up--didn't think she gonna make it. That's the one he paid her, you know, Bonnie, she was sick we went up there. And I mean she was sick!

(Uh-huh. That was the time she spit up that ball of hair?)

Maggie: Uh-huh, Yeah.

(Somebody was--)

She never did go back anymore.

(Rolling tobacco, weren't they?)

She never did go back.

(Not clear) --anybody that can doctor or anything like that, you know.

Old man John Ketcher, he--not, it was his brother, wasn't it, swallowed a needle one time over here.

(Yeah.)

And we had a old-timer doctor, well I know the same thing he does and he took that needle out through here.