

When it started burning sometime, you know, they had a ladder you know, crawl up there and pour water on it till it go out. And still they built fire some more. Looks like we'd burn up didn't it?

(It's a wonder you didn't!)

I know it.

(You're real lucky.)

MAGGIE'S MOTHER WAS INDIAN DOCTOR

(Words to child irrelevant)

Maggie: I seen her--her mother. She was a pretty good doctor.

(Indian doctor?)

Used to deliver babies and things like that, you know. Now that's what, she'd get a little money to trade in, you know.

(Your mother was a midwife?)

Maggie: Uh-huh.

(Would people pay her off in money, Mom, or would they pay her in groceries or--)

Maggie: (words to Sakey in Cherokee.) Sometimes they give a chicken, you know and sometimes a cloth. Indian will pay you--

(Sakey: Words in Cherokee.)

Maggie: Traded in on something like that. What they give them. So they wouldn't lose the faith with the doctor. They got to pay them, you know. Anything medicine, you know what we know if we want to keep somebody, they have to give a little, you know. So we wouldn't lose our faith, you know. (Laughter)

(I understand.)

Maggie: (Speaks in Cherokee.) And her pretty good too--Doctor, now. Her mama taught her.