

me and I'm not sure that I--

(Well there must be something--)

A difference

OLD AND YOUNG INDIAN PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCES

(Yeah, there'd be a difference all right.)

There would be a lot of them that wouldn't know the difference. Just like the majority of the people now, you take them out here and--in the timber they don't know one tree from another--(static.) There's been so much intermarriage among the tribes between the white people and the different tribes that--you know, we don't pay attention like some of the older people did. If a person is an eighth or a sixteenth or something like that then we still consider them an Indian.

(That's right.)

Oh, last spring I think it was, a lady was down there was raised back up there. Oh we got to talking. I mentioned that my wife is about that much Cherokee. I didn't say anymore. The next thing I knew she made the remark about my wife being white woman. Laughter. Then I knew that she was one of those that didn't consider anyone being Indian unless they was full blood.

(Well there, unfortunately, are a few and I know most of them down in those hills there and they hang on to that feeling that, but they are very much in the minority, and it stems from this Robert, that they have never been out of their own little bitty allotment of land. The only thing they know is what someone who is influential has told them and just what they see out around from their front porch. Unfortunately they have--they lack the association of many other people to get a better outlook on why things are as they are. Of course, I don't condemn