

Baptist minister, was the person that I contacted for the permission of recording their songs at the pie supper. Also they wanted me to record the situation that they have been into and problems that they encountered in remodeling their old church house.

MR. SMITH AND JOHN SILK EXAMINE DOCUMENTS DATED 1858

While there, I went to see a Cherokee boy by the name of John Silk. During our visitation, he informed me, rather he told me that he knew of an old recording and papers he took out from a box. On this paper it had the date 1858. We figured that maybe this was the year that this document was written. It was written in Cherokee. There were four men that decided to use the ancient rituals to foresee the future of these Cherokees. The future of the Cherokees were told by these people, four people. These four people were by their Cherokee names as follows: Rabbit, Squirrel, Deer Standing in the Water, and Corn Tassel. Those were the names recognizable written in Cherokee. They went into, went into a wooded area. They fasted, they offered ancient prayers, they did the rituals. So that these things that were in destiny, or destined to happen could come before them and that they would know the future as they know the past. They foretold that in the next 100 years that their people would become divided that brothers and sisters would have increased difficulties in getting along with each other, and that there would be attempts made to go to the moon, to the stars, to conquer the universe and maybe to try and outdo God. Then there will be mixture of blood, Indian blood and white blood. Those with half bloods will be the most dangerous people. They will be the ones that will have the most difficulty in living. But in the old horn of plenty, the old horn of system that was created by the older generation will be their morals and guide lines. But there will be besides this, old horn of moral system a new fund of growth of a new horn will be growing. The older generation will say, "Oh, he's inexperienced. He doesn't know anything. So let's leave him alone. He won't be any danger to us." But to their surprise the small horn of plenty will grow and grow until it gets, grows