

iron pot outside and acting
as nurse of sick. My dad
quit school after 7th grade
to work in oil fields at Webb
City + later Seminole to support
his mother + sister. My dad
is the one who taught me to
be proud of my Cherokee blood.

My son, James, and my sister,
Deanna, were in Georgia
with me in August for the
dedication of a memorial
on the grave of my full blood
great, great grandfather Young
Deer. It was really a moving
experience standing there at
the base of the Smokey Mts. with
200 of his decedents from all
over the country.

I have admired you
for years but after reading
your book, my appreciation
of you and all you have
accomplished is greater.

A painting that I need to
do, and it is clear in my
mind, is about the 7 women,