

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,