

(Well Sam, thank you very much. I know it's getting time for your supper and I know you want to eat. Maybe next time we can--later on get together. And you can tell me more stories.)

In the evenings--I'm going to school in the evenings.

(Uh-huh, after supper.)

Yeah, and sometime we go visit the hospital. Sometime, we don't but in case you come out we'll go tape some more stories. Then we go visit.

(Sick people?)

Sick people the other next visit hours.

(Interviewer and Sam's wife talking about someone in the hospital.)

(Well, thank you Sam. We'll get together again some of these days and tell some more stories.)

Yeah.

(O.K.)

Since I've been feeling better I feel like I could read--talk to I guess.

(O.K.)

Well, otherwise it'll give us company since our boy has been gone. We feel lonely. 'Course we're not lonely. I mean we're not left alone. Been lonesome at home.

(Your oldest boy went--)

Yeah, service.

(Your oldest boy went to have his examination.)

Yeah, this morning.

(Yeah. Well I hope I got your mind off of it for a few minutes.

(End of Side A. )

(A song is sung in Cherokee, which seems to be a hymn. It is being recorded from another tape and is apparently a song that Sam had sung before and recorded at an earlier date.)