Papa run the shoe cobbling outfit and Mama and my sister run the restaurant.

(Oh, you served home cooked meals, huh?)

Yeah. Home cooked meals and mostly, Indians wanted the chili. (Oh, did they like chili?)

Oh, my goodness. Sometimes they'd come in a time or two a day, you know, and get a bowl of chili.

## TAUGHT BY INDIAN HOW TO MAKE CHILI

And they were—the Indian man that learned all of us to make this chili, and it's really good. And I've had it on my mind so many times. I used to make it after I was married but I forgot just what all you do. It beats this other kind all to pieces. It's just real good.

(Do they use chili pewder in it?)

Just made the chili and they had a comine seed, and garlic, hamburger meat and fry it in grease. I remember it was just like a cake of scap or something when they got it through; and then you just cut it off and then you put amount of water when you wanted to.

(Uh-huh. Well, I've noticed the Cherokees like chili even now.)

Uh-huh. The funniest thing, we was anxious to try to learn to talk

Cherokee, my sister and I. And we'd try. And we'd try to get different

ones to talk to us. They'd kinda talk a little and then they'd, after

they learn us a little bit, why then they would talk to us.

(In Cherokee?)

Uh-huh. No. They'd say a few words of English you know, in English, I mean.

(Oh, I see.)

But they talked mostly Cherokee. And then we got -- I learned it; it said when you said anything to them, you know, like "How you do," or something.

You say, "Cee-oo.") (Spelled phonetically.) (Laughter.) (Sentence inaudible)