

1-408-1  
Oh, I never could get in touch with anybody that knew where I could leave it when I went down there.

CONCERNING SISTER JANANA BALLARD

Janana Ballard was my sister and she built this house back here with the intention of living here and she never did get to live here, . . . She died before she got to live there. And course we got what was here. (Yes.)

And uh--her diploma was here. And it's all weather stained; you know.

(Now that was the diploma from the Cherokee Female Seminary.)

Uh-huh. Uh-huh. And I intended, oh-h, I don't know, I want to yet, take it to Vinita and have it framed.

(Well, it'd be nice.)

Take it down and give it to Northeastern.

(Yeah, there's not very many of those in existence. Some of them have been lost--)

✓ This was in '96.

('96.)

Uh-hum. She graduated in '96. In a class all on her own.

(Well.)

All by herself.

(I would venture to say that Janana Ballard was one of the most well-known of all the students that ever attended the Seminary.)

Yeah, I believe she was, too. 'Cause she taught at the Male Seminary and back at Northeastern, you know, and course she had been in touch with so many of the Indian people.

(But everybody seemed to know her. I don't care who it was.)

Oh, yes.

(Even the older Indians that didn't even go to the schools. They knew her.)

Yes. Yeah. She knew a lot of people.