

(Rachel?)

They say he was kinda--I don't know what age he was when--

Unidentified Voice: What did they do just stop somewheres or what?

I guess they stopped. I don't know what they stopping for though. I don't guess there was anything to eat for 'em, was there?

(No, I don't know how they ate unless they find something the way.)

Looks like there would be a good many of them die, don't it?

(You'd think there'd been a lot of 'em died.)

That's what I think.

(And there must have been some.)

Uh-huh. They just couldn't all have--

(Yeah; there was a lot of them died, I'm sure and they just buried 'em right there I guess on the trail. No marker, no nothing. That's one of the things that hurts so bad to know that those things have happened to the Cherokees.

Unidentified Voice: Did you know Molly Terrapin?

(No, I didn't know her.

Unidentified Voice: She used to be around Tahlequah.

She had a sister named Rachel?

Unidentified Voice: What was her last name before she married that big fella? Terrapin.

Unidentified Voice: No, Coming Deer.

Oh, Coming Deer. John Coming Deer.

(Yeah.)

That was his daughter, Rachel and Molly.

(How long have you lived up in this part of the country, Mrs. Gourd?)

About 1910.

(1910.)