

Lottie. Lottie somewhere. Well it's helped a little, you know.

(Uh-huh. Sure, that's good if he's gettin' that old. He's old enough to get a little part time job. Help out at school. With his school clothes and things.)

(Maggie speaking in Cherokee.) Shoot, I can't even get clothes. I went up there.

(Sakey speaking in Cherokee.)

I didn't get nothin'.

(At that Tribal Council?)

Uh-huh. Shoot I can't get nothin'.

(They wouldn't give Sakey anything up there?)

She said that she went up there. Said she got a few clothes. Said they never did take nobody back there.

(Sakey speaking in Cherokee.)

She said she's gonna fix up ones she's found, you know. Said she'd have to rip it out, you know. And make it bigger. Me and her can't get no dresses like that.

(They need to get them larger ones, don't they? Or need to get material and make larger ones---)

No shoes or nothin' big enough. Just old high heel shoes.

(I can see you'll walking up and down to Hulbert with those on.)

(Laughter)

With those old high heel shoes on we'd be--I bet I'd fall down if I had high heel shoes on.

(Sakey and Maggie converse in Cherokee.)

(Well, you know, Sakey, I think I probably better go cause Hooley's not feeling well. And Mom's the one that brought me out here. Don't you think, Mom, we'd better be goin'? On account of him bein' sick?)