

Maggie: That's the way I'm going to be.

(How old are you now Aunt Susie?)

Eighty--eighty-seven, I think.

(Well you look like a young girl.) (laughter)

Maggie: You don't look this old, isn't it?

(No, you don't.)

Maggie: Why sure.

Just look at my hair.

(Well, it's pretty, I think.)

Maggie: Yeah.

(Just as pretty as can be.)

--come off, and I have to tie it up.

CHEROKEE WOMEN WORE SCARFS - CONJURING

(Did most of the Cherokee women, back long time ago--did most of them wear scarf on their head like that?)

Uh-huh, red handkerchief. (laughter)

(Red handkerchief.)

Maggie: They used to kill each other. You know, come through here, just over head thing, you know, long time ago, mama said. (laughter)

(Really? You mean, they'll get jealous over a handkerchief?)

Maggie: Uh-huh, they were mean way back. There are still people like that.

(And they conjure them? What do they do when they conjured them?)

Maggie: They can fix you--happen something for you, you know, anything. They'll make you have a car wreck and things like that if they want to. Then they can hid something you can't find you know. You'll have a hard time you know. I'm glad they're dead. (laughter) (sentence not clear) --I know something's like this, you know.

(You don't know nothing like that.)

Maggie: They was mean when way back you know--people--

I don't know, just--just in my mind. Something is going to happen you know.