

you know, they could pound to make a hole, you know. (Laughter)

(But it's kind of hard to find a man that will do that.)

Maggie: Yeah, but Hooley said he made it for--he said, "I'll make it, one for you." He never did. (Irrelevant conversation) We would have if somebody make it for us.

(And they're hard to find, aren't they?)

Maggie: Yeah, uh-huh. We thought he used hickory block.

(Aunt Suzie's next sentences inaudible. Then Aunt Suzie and Maggie speak in Cherokee for about a minute.)

Maggie: He said Indian named Robin. He's got some to sell. He did have some.

Maggie: He did have.

(Oh, I would like to get some.)

Maggie: Me too, three dollars.

(For one, that's cheap, isn't it?)

Maggie: Uh-huh, they got--they make handles about that big, you know.

It's tall you know. It has a big--I--he didn't like it. (Laughter)

(Mmm-hmm. He pounded it---)

Maggie: Uh-huh.

(---in this hickory stump?)

Maggie: Yeah, I wish--I wish we can get one. We will try to have kanutchia this winter.

(If the hickory nuts come in.)

Maggie: Yeah, there'll be lot of them.

(Has anybody said, "It's going to be a good crop of hickory nuts, or not?")

Maggie: Well, Hooley said, "Look like we're going to have some pecans too" There 'ain't too many all the time.

Maggie: Mmm-hmm, just a few.