

Uh-huh.

Maggie: Cherry and red oak---

(And hickory.)

Maggie: Uh-huh, that's like---

(And drink it like tea?)

Mmm-hmm.

Maggie: Uh-huh, yeah. Boil it just like (inaudible). That's the way

Hooley is, you know. She won't--she won't even teach me about that.

Somebody be bit by snake, you know, you can doctor that. You supposed

to teach them along in the winter. And he says, "I'll teach you. I'll

teach you whenever winter comes." Well, I'll wait. "I'll teach you. I'll

teach you. I'm not supposed to teach you." "Oh," I said, "Don't you

never try to teach me." (Laughter) (One or two sentences in Cherokee)

"And one thing," I said, "I never will do it." That the conjuring, you

know, the people, they're no good.

(Oh, I wouldn't do that either.)

No, some people--they--they do treat you that way though, you know. They

can make you--you had money, they can make you lose every bit you had.

Maggie: Yeah, that's what I been telling Faye all the time.

See---

(If they don't like you, they'll conjure you?)

Maggie: Make you lose your job and I always tell her how they do about

it too.

Even if you want a good job, they can fix it for you too.

(Just so you'll get it.)

Mmm-hmm.

(Oh.)

Maggie: They can help you, you know, if you want to get a job or anything