

Huh-uh.

(Did she ever whip you all or anything if she heard you speaking Cherokee?)

No, she never did whip us. Never did say nothing. But some white kids--they'd kind of mock us or make fun of or something like-- she'd get on to them for making fun of us. But that's all.

(Oh, would she?)

Uh-huh.

(She'd take up for you then? Well, that's good.)

Yeah, she took up for us. When we talking she get on to the white kids about it, making fun and trying to say what we was saying.

Yeah, we went along together. And that's Emma McKey. She's all the ones that's living now. We went to school together. She's all the--

(She, your neighbor lady down there, isn't she?)

Yeah, she's my neighbor. Just me and her living out of the whole bunch that went to school together. And we still together. We still good friends. We still together.

(Well, that's good.)

I don't know what we'll do when one of us have to go.

(You're girl friends and you're still living in the same town.)

Yeah, living in the same town and living right close together.

(She's about your same age, isn't she?)

Yes. Yeah, I'll be sixty-six and she'll be sixty-five her next birthday. Yeah, we still together.

(Well, that's still young. You've got a long time to go yet.)

Yeah, I know I is. I'm not old yet.

(Well, Mrs. Hair, I want to thank you for talking to me this