

Georgia: She taught five years at Chilocco and--in that Indian school.

(Yes.)

Georgia: And they taught a Navajo (static), and they (static) his son. (words not clear)

(Well, now, Henry Chambers, where was his home? Was it in that Claremore country?)

Georgia: Yes, Claremore country.

(Mmmm-hmmm.)

Georgia: (not clear)

(Well. And he was some of your folks.)

Georgia: Mmmm-hmmm.

(Mmmm.)

Georgia: There was a man at Montgomery Ward said that--he was down at court house, and there was a man down there that was retired, but he's just around there. He could tell me more about them. And so, I just picked up the phone and called (name not clear) son, and I didn't know that (not clear) was dead. They said that he was mail carrier for years, and so his son told me he would come see me, but they never did.

Unidentified voice: Mmmm-hmmm, looks like you--I do have a job here.

(Well, there's no time limit on it. I guess it's something that I have ahead of me, and I work there 'till I get to it.)

Unidentified voice: Yes.

Georgia: Yes, you do.

(And I travel if there's one near, and I have the facilities and information to go there. Some one can find him, well, I just call him.)

Georgia: If I ever feel like it, I wanna' go---

Unidentified voice: Mom and I was driving along one day, and we stopped at that little old cemetery between the lake and Wagoner on this side of the road.