

get mail out of Welling. So, that's how they got it. He furnished his horse and saddle. He went down there to carry the mail, I think, once or twice a week. (Static on tape.) Josie is an old Indian woman that lives right over there across the road below the house here. By gum, she's a little older than I am. I was 72 in January, and she's 75. I go over there every evening, and fill up the corner of her house full of wood. I help that old woman out.

ROSIE NOFIRE AND HER BELIEFS

(That's old Rosie Nofire. Is that the one?)

No, Josie Nofire.

(Josie, I've heard of her.)

Oh, she's funny. She get to telling me something and the other about the old witch craft, you know. I tell her, "I don't believe a word of it." (Laughter)

(Well, a lot of those old-timers believed in it.)

She does.

(They believe in certain signs, different things, 'cause that was the way they were taught.)

That's right. That's all they know! She says she just can't help believing that way.

(You have to respect their feelings and beliefs because that's the way they were taught, and they depend on a lot of that. I can recall different ones telling me about their folks and different things that-- well, it's different from what we believe in now, but that was their way of life.)

Yeah, I was just teasin' about that, you know. She said, "Aw, you are just an old "U-Ke-Ka" (means "white man," Cherokee word).