(Fooling with it, huh?) And same way with wheat. We used to be big wheat growing here. (Uh-huh.) Uh, even when me and Buck got old enough. We know--knowing something about -- we used to have this here field full of wheat -- you know, my field full of wheat, and we'd have rent a place, you know, with wheat. We have big place of wheat. We raise our own bread. (You baked your own bread? How'd you bake it, Dolly?) Well, I had good milk to put in there, put baking powder, and sait. (You didn't use yeast, did you?) No. (Baking powder.) (coughs) I can make good bread. I'd make good bread right now. (Did you make it in outside oven or inside?) No, inside. Unidentified voice: (not clear) (Yeah.) Unidentified voice: (not clear) (My goodness.) I wish you could eat dinner with me some day. I ---(You'll fix me a good Cherokee dinner?) (Laughter) Unidentified voice: Yes, you like to stuff corn bread, beans, and stuff like that. You know, I can sure cook now. That's ain't no two way about it. (I bet you are, especially if you took it to school and everything else--raised all those kids.) Buck: (not clear)

Unidentified woman's voice: He said he was ready to leave this world