

(Or soup beans.)

Yeah.

(Onions.) (Laughter)

I had chicken. That's the reason I baked some bread.

(You had chicken today?)

Had chicken and dumplings, and I told them -- (name not clear), he ate them.

Unidentified voice: Yeah.

And he said, "I like chicken." I told him, "I like chicken myself too."

(Laughter) I told him, "I don't like no body help me cook neither, (name not clear)." I said, "Cause I like--when I put down anything on the stove, I know how much grease to put on. I put --"

Unidentified voice: Dolly, (not clear)

Yeah, she was my sister.

Unidentified voice: (not clear -- in Cherokee language (?) .)

(Oh, Kirk Hayes, he related to you all?)

He's my nephew, my sister's boy. I raised her.

Unidentified voice: What happened to the other boy?

(Next few seconds of conversation not clear--in Cherokee language.)

Unidentified voice: He been dead long time.

You know, I raised her. I believe I remember you?

(Do you?)

You know, Buck, this is--I believe this is the girl what was down there to the Indian meeting over there to the church house, wasn't it?

(I've gone there several times along two--three ago.)

Mmm-hmmm, you know when we was up there?

(Well, Turner Hayes had called the meeting?)