

Unidentified Voice: Well, this is between Coweta, well, it's north of Coweta. (Interruption)

There is one out too. They call it the fueataka cemetery. I don't know what fueataka means. Turn around, but I don't know.

Unidentified voice: That's all that old Creek man had, too. That name - . About a mile, east of town here.

Unidentified voice: From looks of it. F-u-e-a-t-a-k-a, I guess.

It might be, it might be like these other --.

Unidentified voice: It's all - ah-huh, right in there.

(Most of them I find they are in brush and weeds, and I usually carry a big old corn knife, to crop my way into, a lot of them. In order to find the monument and so on.)

Unidentified voice: There use to be an old Ceweta cemetery, out here. Close to Broken Arrow Church.

(Ah-huh)

And that, was where -- .

What kind of car you got, you got a pick-up?

Unidentified voice: pick-up.

(Yeah, I drive a pick-up.)

I'll go down with you to that Mekko cemetery sometimes.

(I certainly would like to, ah-huh.)

Let me go with you down there. (Interruption). Course the full blood got Indian names. Indian names and Indian families don't always go together!

(Ah-hum, No it doesn't, I found that out so true, among many places.)

I know during the, you turn left down here. Next time I'm not doing anything we just mess around here.

(I would like too. Cause, if something its not done in my generation,