

(Why, that is your cousin? (Not clear). )

One in that, these pa----these pictures. She is the granddaughter, and that's her daddy right up there. Andrew Lewis Ross.

(You called her Liza? Dear Liza.)

We always said Cousin Liza.

(Cousin Liza.)

In the later years, to be precise her real name, after her grandmother Elizabeth.

(Oh! Did she write all these, she was gonna keep---interruption.)

Yeah, she was a real educated. My mother was more than one half Cherokee, my father was a nephew you see, to Chief, Chief John Ross. See I didn't tell you no lie. Grandfather was John Golden Ross right up there. His cousin. Where the Cherokee and Sequoyah roster on school now stands.

I would like for you to lend it to me.

(We will get you a copy of it.)

The Place(where was this located?)

That was going down to the clubhouse, it isn't there anymore.

(Sentence not clear) When her mother died, mama, I always tell her I'd be the one to stay with the kinfolks. So I stayed three weeks in 1905, so I got to belong to the seminary because cousin Liza would be lonesome. The boys and Lewis did the cooking. They could cook it so good. I was just fourteen years old, you see. So I stayed there with cousin Liza (not clear) and her mother had been sick long after. And that's what I said to her and her illness. His mother wasn't able to go---on the horse, side saddle and rode up to the porch. And said if she wasn't able to go she said us kids was like going to cemetery you know. So I just wasn't brought up that way---and I said you ought to be proud to see who your folks are, go up and say I'm sorry. But kids now days, don't