

Washie: Yeah. Finis Smith in Tulsa. But there is Finis Smith—he was highway patrol a while in Okmulgee. He was a pretty smart Indian. But he let the department down.

Oh, Washie, he was one of those (not clear)—

Washie: Oh, yeah. He let the department down.

What did he say. I didn't know him. But I went to see that picture of Sequoyah unveiled. And something was said about his teaching the people the Cherokee language well. Of course I know the story of how he did it with his daughter. You know he did in a short time and three days. We thought he was crazy and was going to put him in a place—I knew all that. But somebody—he was standing by me and we were having this—and somebody said, "Mamie can you talk Cherokee?" And I said, "Why I know lots of words and lots of expressions and I have presented gifts to Eastern people in Tulsa but I would always have somebody help me with it." I said, "But you know I can't learn it."

And he shrugged his shoulders at me. He said, "Well I can certainly learn it."

I said, "You know, I admire you because I can't learn it." And they tell me that you can't learn it, unless you grow up with it. I can say "Thank you."

But when we had—

Washie: I can say horse, rabbit, and water and stuff like that. Can you talk Cherokee?

(No. I know words but—)

I been around full bloods all my life. I can say something about you since you don't look like an Indian. Do you want me to say it?

(Yeah.)

(Cherokee words and laughter by all.) Words interpreted: You good looking white man, (last words not clear).

Now this is Overton James, I know him. He is Choctaw. He is chief of the

Choctaws. I sold books with him. (Note: Overton James is a Chickasaw.)

I certainly would like to have this.