Well, as old as Jam, t wouldn't mind trying to learn it myself.

(Well, I believe it can be learned. There are some efforts being made to publish Cherokee-English language dictionary and Primer to, get people started to learn the language and I believe that anyone can learn it if they can learn any other foreign language. Jearn a foreign language rather, they can learn Cherokee. The just have to sit down and concentrate on it.)

Oh, it would definitely take concentration. Recause there would have to be concentration because if you someone—my sten grandmother—

(The one that lived in Lost City? What was her name?)

Wilson Gressonwater. My mother's father was Gressonwater. And his wife was named—before they married, her pame was Veener. And I know Ed went down there to stay one time and 'course grandpa would never talk English because he was afraid he would make a mistake, you know. And he always made it a point to talk Cherokee to you. So Ed went by one day and he was trying to talk to grandpa and grandpa started talking Cherokee, you know: He said, "I had almost forgotten everything that A knew." And he said all the time after he started talking to grandpa it all becan coming back to him, what he did know. But he could speak Cherokee. I miss out of all the kids, he was the only one that could talk Cherokee.

(Well — not plear —)

BROTHER ED WAS AN ORDAINED MINISTER AND HELD MANY PASTORATES

Well, that's something else. Whenever the older boys and girls would leave home, you know, they would come in, maybe they didn't come in as often as they should have but as often as they felt like they needed to, I imagine.

Naturally, I don't know too much about Fd intil just about ten years ago, you know, when he started comin' around. More since—I don't know—he was always busy with his own life you know. I didn't know the older brothers and sixters of mine. I knew who they were but they were sorts strangers, you know.

But Ed—I think—well, we were talking to Mr. Martin about an hour ago, an