

between fifteen and sixteen hogs a year and if her mother wanted some groceries, she took a ham and a meat or a side a meat down to the store and bought what she wanted. We canned everything we lived on. Just a little coffee, sugar and flour. We put meat in smoke house. If you have time I'll show you what she has canned. We salt our meat down. We raised our own cattle. A good bunch of cows that grazed year around. We'd salt and smoke our meat, smoke our beef, that's good as any barbetue, better than barbecue. They dry it good all over, you could go out there and spread that over that.

(Just kind of a little covering over it.)

You hang your meat. Build you a smoke out of a hickory chips.

(Well they knew how to build log houses.)

That's all we had to build'em. I have just remarked several times. I'd like to live either 75 or 175 years again for awhile just to see how many houses would be like these others. Now this house, and that house, well that house was first, then this one. These two houses right there and one on the hill and these down here and all over the country. They's no log houses or smoke houses or log cabins anymore. You don't see them anymore.

Woman: You don't see old houses like you used to, they are all new houses now. It just doesn't seem like it used to because you got out a long time ago, you'd see smoke comin out of the chimenys and old log fireplace made with logs and now its all of this new houses. That's Mama.

(The Eli Deer)

That's when the charcoal mill was built. Did you know?

(Several sentences not clear)

(I wonder how many negroes were brought over by the Cherokees to this country when--)

I don't know. Not very many. They went from the spring and finally they dug