

find a place to put 'em. It was the next day before we got them all together.

(My, that must have been an awful thing.)

It was. A thing that was the worse you've ever seen yet. They was buried up in the rubbish and stuff. And then you'd have to dig them out. And they were broke up so bad, their bones was just like picking up a rag. Lots of them were. And they were lot of them that I'd known all their lives, you know. Young people, that I couldn't recognize who they were. Without (not clear) Shape. Boy, it was the awfulest thing I've ever seen or hear tell of in my life.

(Yeah, that was a tragic thing to have happen to a community,)

(Not clear) have you ever met him?

(Yeah.)

Well, I was gonna say that (not clear) lived here all his life. Right here in Peggs. And he knows a lot of the old people.

ENGLISH AND CHEROKEE LANGUAGE

(Not clear) Cherokee kids was all we had to play with. Tehn our brothers. And course they couldn't talk good English. They couldn't talk any Cherokee. And we begin to learn them to talk English. And they'd learn us how to talk Cherokee. I got to where I could talk right smart of it. And understand it. But then when I start to talk English, I'd go to stuttering. But daddy made me quit it. Hadn't been for that I could never learn (not clear)

(Why sure,)

A boy lives right there. First cousin to Molly here. His wife is a white woman. She can talk just as good as he can.

Molly: Understands every word of it.

Yes, she understands it all.