

Mrs. Wolf speaks of the days when she was able to get around in the woods and visit her friends. She liked the springtime when they could go dig for wild onions and pick the wild greens. In the summer there was always the little gardens and orchards. Nowadays she misses those good days when they raised all of their food stuffs. Now they have to buy in the store and it don't taste the same. She longs for the return of the little purple Indian peach that was introduced by the Indians from Georgia. As these kindly fols near the time they will close the book of their life, they have no regrets and harbor no ill-will. They believe all that has happened to the Indian was in the Creator's plan, and while they don't understand now, they do believe all will be well.

(End of Interview.)