

No, that was way before that. She did, too, but that was way before them.

I went up town and that agent told me I still had that land, but--

Maggie: What you sold?

Seem like, it's funny deal though, I never could understand it. Said you still got that oil land in Boswell, but it ain't no oil land now, you see.

(They took it all off or what?)

Supposed to went dry. That's the way that works.

(Well, do you think it's possible somebody could have drilled from the other side pulled it out from under?)

They do do it.

(But you still have the land in any event.)

Well, that's what that agent told me up there, but I never done nothing about it. He said I ought to.

Maggie: He sold the place, you know, underground, if they find oil they'll be his.

No, they ain't. Not this one. Now you're talking about the land I got in Tulsa. Different land, I'm talking about.

Maggie: Oh, yeah, I forgot about that.

PROVING INDIAN LAND RIGHTS

I got 60 acres up there in Bartlesville; it ain't been sold, but supposed to be sold, but they didn't sell it through Indian Department. Sold it like a horse.

(So, it's really still yours.)

Yeah, that's what the agent told me up there. Said if you want to do something about it then you can come in and we'll settle it again. But he said we was three of us supposed to have part in that. Well, I said, one, I said died, that's my mother. I said there's two of us living yet. No, he