boy that drinks. That's how he get to drinking. After awhile he gets his wife to drink with him. So on, like that. Most of it's from the army. It's a habit from army life. And there's a lot of homes, too that are broken. Sometimes where they're legally married, live normal life, had families, and then pretty soon the woman strays off or the man strays off. Pretty soon they separate without a divorce. The man lives with another woman and has a child by her, and girl lives with another man and has a child by him. And just like that, right here. There's about eight or ten cases in this town. So that's the present day practice of my tribe--which I hate. Don't like to see it.

(Is there any problem with finding employment if they want to--)

Well, they do find employment, but they work one day or two, and that is--local jobs. Or even like this job corps--Oklahoma Indian Opportunity and all those, you know--they work for a while and then they quit. And they quit because they're drinking. Get a party--two or three boys drunk. There they are. Don't stay with one job long, right here in this town. Girls get a job here at this nursing home. They pay good wages--about $8.00 a day, or something like that. Some of their folks lives here in town. Some spends part time on the job and part time in school. But there's a bad habit among these girls. They have what they call this sniffing--sniffing paint spray. They put this bread--cellophane--(I think he means plastic bread wrappers)--they just put in there and then they stick their faces in and sniff it till they get drunk. That's how this boy got killed. He was sniffing paint the night he got killed here. Law tried to arrest him. He took that billy club away from the law, tried to beat him over the head, knocked him down. This other boy tried to hold him down. He started to beat up on those boys. When the law came conscious he took his gun and shot it up in the air for help. No help came. Then this boy started after this night