

Irene: By the tribe. Ours would be that way, but just like I said, they're too busy.

ROBERTA TOHAY'S EXPERIENCE TRYING TO GET A HOME

Henderson: I'm not sure I completely understand about the number of children that you have--

Roberta: I have three of my own.

Henderson: They're at home?

Roberta: Yes. They're seventeen, eight, and three. The oldest one will be a senior. She'll be graduating--we hope, in the spring. Then the next one is a boy, eight, and the baby is a girl, three. And then I have these two nieces of mine, and I raised my youngest brother. He's eighteen now. And he's waiting for the draft. I was hoping I could talk him into enrolling in college. I wanted him to go to Bacone or to Haskell or somewhere. And I wondered why he didn't want to go and he said it was because he didn't have any clothes. But this lease man that we have--he's really hard to beat--said he would buy him the clothes if he would make up his mind to go, you know. That's how much he would help us, get him to school. But he never did make up his mind to go. He can go. He graduated. He's ready to go to college, but he's waiting on the draft, now. I believe that if he got into college somewhere they wouldn't bother him until he got through. But I don't know--he's kinda hard to talk to.

Irene: You got six, isn't it? Six children?

Roberta: I got three of my own, and the two girls, and then the boy. Well, he just stays with Allen--or--back and forth.

Henderson: How old are the nieces?

Roberta: Six and four.

Henderson: How the Housing Committee told you that the two nieces and your brother wouldn't count?