You know I remember someone--it was either Mr. Morrell or somebody was saying that the Pueblo, I believe--he was coming through there; he know the old man a long time ago when they done all of that. He wanted to know what happened you know with the Peublos. He knowed Old Man Roan Horse. He was fine. And he wanted to know if they still practiced that you know. He asked me if they still did that. "No, I put it away you know, we don't do that any more. We don't have men doing that in long time," we told him. I guess they do it out there. Such things as that, the white kinds make fun of it anyway if we would try to kinds tell 'em. They wouldn't believe it anyway. No use trying to tell them.)

No they don't understand.

(Well, they don't understand the Indian/to this day.)

Just what they see outside, that's all they see. Inside don't see nothing. They won't let you see it. Even today they trying to understand the Indian himself. That's what they got this Bureau of Indian Affairs for. It has existed a hundred years. They have spent millions of dollars. That is just like pouring money down a rat hole—water down a rat hole. Didn't do us any good. They don't understand us. That's how come. They don't want the Indian in the way. They know we are here, but that's all they know. They mever will understand. They trying to push the way they want to do. They want to keep us tied down so we can't do nothing. That's what they trying to do that Indian school up here.

(Well, like you say, they try but they don't go about it the right way. Well, you take some young people, even if they Indian, they go to school. They smart up here. But the live the white way so long that they don't even understand their own people. But they come and try to tell you how to be. And these people resent and don't want to listen to them you know. I'd say it is just natural that you kinda resent the white man's trying to tell you what to do you know.)