

the Indian Agency, all right, but some of them they returned to them. (not clear)
And I'll tell you that would be a good person to get some information from.

(That early mine: That's what I'd like to have and like to have a picture.)

Yeah. She could tell you a lot about it.

(Which one out there is your son?)

Well, I don't see him right now. He must be sitting in the truck.

(It's cold isn't it? (laughs).)

(Sentence not clear)--you couldn't depend on what he told you, he never worked a day in his life and he never will. He's 16 (?) years old, but he knows all about it. He told Carl--you know that kid here of Mrs. McBee's--he never was in the ground, but he'll tell you anything. Told me, "Seams of lead three foot thick."

Unidentified Man: Who's that?

This McBee boy. (laughter)

Unidentified Voice: Oh, is that her boy?

Yeah, that's her boy. That one in the red cap. He's just loafing out here..

(background conversation not clear). I told him if I could find one three inches thick I'd sure follow it. She has the original allotment. The land was turned back to her.

(In other words, she was declared competent.)

Yes. Uh-huh. And she married a white man--McBee. There's a long story about that that wouldn't do to print. He came out drunk one day to work, they told me, and so they fired him. So he goes back to Miami and looks the old lady up and married her and come back and fired all the bosses and took over. I don't know but (not clear) he told me about 190 acres.

(You have a 190 acres leased?)

Yes. Do you remember where you had a shaft out in the middle of the drift that went straight down. I was wading down through that water one day and waded