

boys at night--they go along. They make it over there. Some of them go around and steal things and steal girls, and blow the tires and everything. They're just onery.

(Well, is anybody working around these young people or trying to do anything with them or anything?)

No. Nobody. Just Mr. Stegall. (State Truant Officer) He ain't going no good. There's some that he was supposed to take off to school and they're still sniffing around in town. He can't get them. He can't do nothing. At first they were scared of him. They'd quit. When he'd take them, they'd go. And when they come back from where he take them, they're worse. Worse than ever. There is one in town--they say he carries a knife all the time.

(Has he ever used it on any body?)

Oh, yeah, he's cut some boys. One of them was in the bunch when they killed that Redhat boy. I guess he's the one that cut him. You know he cut him--(indicates the groin region).

(That wasn't the boy that was killed at that Barefoot Pow-wow?)

No.

(End of Side A)

SIDE B

(Are any of the Arapahoes that are a little older concerned about these young people--are there any ideas about what they could do to help these kids--?)

Well, they can't do nothing. They try to help them, but they can't make them mind, and they can't make them do what they want them to do. And they can't make them live the way they want them to live. It's just--I don't know--they just have their own way of everything. They do anything they want to. They steal cars. They hurt somebody. They steal. They're way different from children way back. They're all wild. No, they can't do nothing about it.

(Do you have any ideas yourself about why it's different now from what it used to be?)

Well, I don't know--the only thing, when I think about it--it was what the Lord said: that everything was going to change. That when it was near, things was going to change. They was going to kill one another. They was going to marry their own