

what has taken place. She said here, oh, about, maybe five, six, seven months ago, there was some girls, oh, nice girls, never once did anything like that. Strayed off with two other girls, and some boys, went down close to the creek, like. Going off like that, after night, after dark. Said, somebody was crying down there. I guess they got her drunk, the others were, too. She's pretty well drunk. And then they got them up, on the sight that was there. She didn't have no underclothes on or nothing, just an old blouse over. You could see her bare. The boys...they put them in jail. Tell them what had taken place. My daughter said, next day, they asked the girl, whatever made you do that, you're such a nice girl. Oh, them girls kept begging me to drink, just a little. I didn't take much...it didn't take much to get her drunk. But she never did do that anymore. Then she went home, school turned out, and she used to get letters from her all the time.

You know, not long ago....

(Do you think the police and the sheriff here in town are fair with the Indians?)

No, I don't think so. I think any Indian will tell you that. I saw a drunk white man sitting in the corner of Hammerts. I went into town with them when they was going to work. And it was early, I hadn't eaten my breakfast, because these kids, they sleep till nine, ten o'clock, eleven o'clock. And I always lock this door, and then I go out the other one, and I lock the door from the outside. And this one knows it, she can get up and unlock this door. I went in, and there was this white man, he was drunk. Just as I passed him, he told me, hello, sugar, how you getting along? he said. I just went on. Somebody said, boy this fellow drunk down there. But the laws wouldn't even look at him. One of them said, yea, he's not Indian. It's true. Indians, they just smell his breath, or if they just kind of talking and laughing, they just grab him and take him.

One time, I saw one standing outside...me and another lady was setting there. It's across the street from the city hall, the jail. And this fellow cut across and went over there. He was talking to somebody, I don't know who it was, standing there talking to him. Don't you know the police car drove up