

(Do you know what kinds of meetings they have?)

I don't know. I always hear they have meetings.

(Do you know who goes to those meetings?)

I don't even know who goes. I don't even remember who...just kind of heard about it. You know, like, we always have a leader.

(Do any of the Wichitas go to those that you know?)

I just don't know...who goes.

(What about job training, training some of these young kids for occupations or for skills? Do you know of any programs out here?)

NAVAJOES AT FT. SILL INDIAN SCHOOL: ORPHANS

I don't think so, just the school. It's that way at Ft. Sill, and whatever Ft. Sill's got, this one has it, too. If they have an idea, they have it too. Well, they had some girls over there, Navajo girls. Said, don't you want to go home. And she said, I don't have no home. I know they don't cause I been there. After they learn the cleaning and all that, they don't care to go. One girl said, all my parents do is get drunk. And that's the ones, they making good money, they working at Ft. Sill Indian school, and some in town, at Lawton. And they took their money, when they get their pay...I know there's one boy from here, there's two now. My sister's got a grandson, she told me that's where he went, he's working over there. I said, oh, that's a good thing, when they get their checks, get their pay, they take half of it and give it to the children, it's theirs, and the other half of it they put it there, deposit it, in the school fund. It's theirs when the school opens up. They got money saved up and put away. If they want anything, why, they get the money. There's one boy over here, his grandmother...I raised her in this home. It's my sister's stepdaughter. She was just thrown around, here and there, you know. I told her father, one time, I said, I heard your daughter was...somebody had seen her, she was just ragged, and they looked in her head, and it was just full of louse. And I told him, my brother-in-law. You the only one that can get her. If you go get her, I'll keep her, till school opens. School time, she goes to Riverside. So we went over here, after her, sure enough. Her head was just full of louse. I got her here...we set way out...used to be a