send us a picture of him. Oh, he must have been about two or three years old—I can't find the picture. And he's on this Cheyenne—Arapaho rolls. Well, we all got our money, you know, and he never has got his money. His brother don't know where he is and I don't know where he is. Now, how would a person go about to find out from anyone out there at—his aunt lives at Salem, Oregon.

John: He said Oregon would be the place to find out.

Susie: Who would a person have to contact to try to locate him?

(Well, I'm really not sure, if his parents don't know where he was.)

Susie: His father is dead and his mother is dead and his half-brother don't even know where he is. But I asked Mr. Vanoy; he said they got a FBI over here at that—he said, he said he could go to the FBI and ask them if they could locate him, you know.

And have the FBI to tell them to send his interest over here to this Cheyenne-Arapaho Council.

(Well...)

to--

Susie: If you don't get it, it would be two years, it goes back

John: Goe's back 'to-

(Have you told -- made any attempt to talk to the Council and tell

them about this, or ...?

Susie: They don't care!

(Well, I mean, you know...

Susie: in two years. I ask 'em, but they said he don't get his money in two years, it go back to councilmen. That's why I want

to tell you. I don't want that money to go to them

(O.K,)

Susie: They spend enough as it is, you know.

(Why don't-I/guess that would be the best suggestion and then because

you can remember that ad and -)