

Two weeks--maybe a month." Boy, the old man, he sat down, he says, "All right! Gimme the papers." He signed. Sure enough, next day well they flew those papers--the people that's buying them royalties around there--they flew 'em to Washington and when they got over there, well, that next day they came back. Well--they took about thirty days--then the old man, he was in the money!

(How much did he get?)

Well, I don't exactly know, but he got I think \$900.00 and acre was the least the government could take.

(\$900.00 an acre?)

Uh-huh. That's the royalty.

(And how many acres did he have?)

Well, he had forty acres.

(Some irrelevant conversation)

(So he was rich after that, huh?)

APACHE BEN TRIES TO BUY A CAR

Yeah. This old car--C.W. Gillett--he was accountant there--takes care of money. Any tribe that's under his area, well, you ask him--on the street or anywhere--how much money you've got in your account, and he'll tell you. He'll tell you just how much you've got. He's pretty good. Him and Parker MacKenzie, they were together. Ben asked him, he said, "Hey!" he said. "All right me buy car?" "That's your money!" he said. "All right!" I think in some round-about way Ben was related to this guy's wife--Mexican. He was gonna sell him a car. Old model! Maxwell! Maybe you know what kinda car it is. It's one of them old models. It's got a--looks like one of them treasure chests back there--you know what they look like--

(On the back of the car?)

Yeah, look like a old-timer--some kind of a--(luggage compartment?) Yeah.