

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mr. T.: Well, now, Mrs. Blackfox, you said that the Bureau, no one from the Bureau came to see you. You mean this year?

Mrs. P.: No, she's not seen anybody from the Bureau, this year.

Mr. T.: What about when your husband died in '56 or '57, did they come to see you then?

Mrs. P.: No.

Mr. T.: Has anyone from the Bureau ever talked to Mrs. Blackfox about anything?

Mrs. P.: No.

Mr. T.: Then the lady, who you saw downstairs in the Welfare Office, when she told you that you were going to be taken off Welfare, did she have an interpreter with her?

Mrs. P.: She didn't have an interpreter but there was a man there who is one of her neighbors who told her what the Welfare Worker was telling her, interpreted for her.

Mr. T.: Was that man a Cherokee?

Mrs. P.: He was Cherokee but then she said she had the letter too telling her that she would be cut off in February.

Mr. T.: Is this the letter that Mrs. Blackfox gave me?

Mrs. P.: Yes, that was the one.

Mr. T.: Where are your children?

Mrs. P.: One of 'em's living on her land and the other one lives close to where I am living and that's where Mrs. Blackfox lives.

Mr. T.: One of the children lives on the 160 acres?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mr. T.: Is that a man or woman?

Mrs. P.: Woman.

Mr. T.: Is she married?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mr. T.: Have children?

Mrs. P.: Yes.

Mr. T.: Where do you live Mrs. Blackfox?

Mrs. P.: She lives with her son.

Mr. T.: On the 160 acres?

Mrs. P.: No, its not on the 160 acres.