

I actually seen this boy. I got off in Oklahoma City one time. I didn't know he was on the bus. Got off there at the bus station. I started down from the bus station down to the Montgomery Ward building across the street. Right there at the corner I heard somebody come by me. I looked at him. He resembled somebody I knew, and I kept looking. When he turned to go east on Main Street, it was this Lawrence Smith. His father owns this house. I said, "Lawrence, did you get back? How did you get home?" "Oh, I got home all right." I just ask the time and I knew when the time for the bus to come on back. I just waited for him to come back on the bus station. . . .

CONTEMPORARY ANECDOTE

(Interruption. Conversation resumes on the troubles of an Arapaho woman, a distant relative.)

--got to drinking. County took four of her kids away, and this boy just came out of the army. Then she just gets three hundred dollars a month--social security. They took that away from her. Now she's just on the mercy of people. She's blind. My cousin's granddaughter on my father's side. And she's pitiful. She had nice clothes. Took care of these kids. She wasn't drinking. Till the county officials up here heard about it. She's hiding them kids out. She lived there at Binger. And she'd run around here. She had a good car. She lost her car. They finally found out where the kids were and they went and got them. They was over. . . the Social Security Office in Washington. They got to her source of revenue. They changed the title of that Social Security from her name to the name of those kids. So they took them kids somewhere in Anadarko and that's where they are, except this one. He's of age and he's been to the army. Now she's just around.

(Is that the woman that came here while I was here last week?)

Yeah, one time, Yeah. I give her a little money.

(Which one of those boys was her son?)

The first one that came in here. Yeah, that's her boy.

(Is he part Mexican or something?)