(He got his in 1901, didn't he?)

Well, it was the same time the rest of them got their places. (What did he ever do with his land?)

Well, there were three or four Apaches, they gave them patents. These people that got their patents, they try to hang on to it—they borrow money. Lost it through loans. They borrowed so much—I don't know how much money they borrowed—but I figure it was enough where they couldn't rake up enough to buy their notes back out.

(Did he get a patent on his land?)

Yeah, my father got his patent. Our Indians, they were kind of—they had the idea that when anybody gets their patent, seems like they're out of the federal's hands. What I mean is, they don't get no more help from the federal government. But it's not so. These people, they'll participate in our per capita payment. What they lost is what the government gave them. But I don't know what was the idea of this (giving the Indians their lands in fee simple), but my dad, and Tennison Berry, and—somebody else—there were three Apaches that got their patents—just mens. I don't know why they give it to them. So that's one thing we never did find out.

(Did your father sell/his land?)

He lost it through a loan. Yeah, he lost it to a Fort Cobb bank. He borrowed money on it and he couldn't pay it back. (When was that?)

I believe it's way back--just a few years after he got his allotment. Of course he worked for that banker. Boone D. Hyde. I think there's some people over there in Oklahoma City that are still living. I know his boy--I talked to the old man--I met the old man, Boone D. Hyde. I met him back in the early thirties. He was alive, but he was old. He talked about my dad a lot. He worked for him. This Boone D. Hyde, he had a farm out there, kind of--I don't know which direction from Fort Cobb--he was kind of a cattle man--a banker. And Watt Crews, a white fellow. I think he was raised somewheres around Carnegie. Him and my dad worked for Hyde. In later years this Crews was county sheriff.