jobs in office, but, I'm just one job to another. Course jobs were plentiful but they wouldn't pay much, everything was cheap then. And I kept on and finally I worked with the Indian wervice a little while and that didn't last too long. Well the change of administration from the Democarts to Republicans. (Oh. Well did the Bureau have ratings back then?)

No, not too much to speak of.

(Kind of a political job?)

Yeah, it was mostly political. Well, when that change, we all had to leave there by request. Some went back later but I didn't. I was just an assistant land appraiser.

(When you were land appraiser for the Bureau did you ever observe any like

Indian land being sold at public auction or because people couldn't take care

of it or couldn't read or write or did they know what was happening and before
they knew it land was gone?)

No, they well they—the problem was, anytime an Indian wanted to lease their land for one year, a full blood—Indian land where they want to lease it to five years, the Indian Agent had to send the appraiser out in order to appraise the land for so much an acre. He had to go and appraise it and see what kind of land it was, good or bad. Even if it was just for one year to five years. We had to go and appraise it. Of course, I didn't do much authority cause I was an assistant helping this land appraiser. So it wasn't too much of a problem for me. Very seldom did I get out by muself. Of course, those days there weren't too many cars, just Model T days. No mad or no nothing. (How about right down town in Oklahoma City, did they have pavement then?) Yeah, they had pavement. Well, everything is like it is now except for the tall buildings. Petroleum building and all other insirance buildings. But the main street never has changed much. You take Grand Avenue and California