

About six miles back this way, Salina Hollow. That's what I heard.

Her brother lived right here a little ways, from here from this road.

One of 'em's dead. They're just two of 'em living now, just her brother, and her.

(And how old is Aunt Polly?)

Huh?

(How old is Aunt Polly?)

How old, did you say?

(Uh-huh.)

1904. 1904. Is it sixty-five when you get old age?

(I believe for women, I believe it's sixty-two.)

Yeah, that's why they answered on the radio--sixty-two.

(And the men is sixty-five. Well, social security it is, but you--)

She ain't got no land. She said it was late, you know. She said they didn't fix no papers or draw land or nothing, you know. She said they just said on them books they want to give it to 'em, that time when they give em land. (There is much background noise--children, radio or television, etc.)

(Oh, you all got yours in late?)

Yeah. She said that agent the one they call Rance, Rance, that's what he done. It said on them books. ----- They put 'em in there. I guess just treat them Indians just anyway.

(This was back long time ago.)

Uh-huh, yeah.

(When they were settling the land and everything.)

Uh-huh. They couldn't do nothing. That old man, he ain't got no land, he divided with his kids, every one of 'em, she said here.

(Oh, ----- this place where you live here?)

Well, that belongs to that girl. That girl.