

the Indian money. That's what they do every year, every year, every year. Next thing, it doesn't work. Can't get nothing. They tell people sitting around here who don't know nothing of what they're doing. They fix the papers. They send it to Washington, D. C. if they want. They just treat like wild Indians. We're not wild Indians.

(No.)

We know everything. They try to make you learn something. That's what they told me. Nobody didn't try to learn something.

(Well, the Indian knows just about everything he needs to know, doesn't he?)

Yeah.

(If they just leave him alone, then he'd be much better.)

Yeah, that's what I think.

(But they don't do that, though. Keep digging at him. Punching him.)

Yeah. They got lot of Indian money. That's what they're throwing away. And I got a paper they wrote to me /static/.

(No, it don't seem right, does it? That they would stop your welfare.)

Yeah, old age.

(Old age. No, it's--they do some funny things. One thing I've been surprise when they do like this, you know, then we get commodities.. Now they're stopping the commodities and /static/.

#### CEMETERIES - SCHOOLS - CHURCH

(Place they call it Flute Springs. Where is Flute Springs?)

Way back yonder.

(Way over that way.)

They use the 17 highway.

(Yeah.)

There graveyard in there.

(Yeah. I talked with one Indian preacher. I think his name was either Ike Flute or Jim Flute. Eli.)