

(Yeah.)

And there wasn't no use in building it. No roads to it. Used to be a road come down the creek. But, you see, it's impossible now. I haven't been down there for years. In fact the only tribal income we've got is what we get off of that land.

(Well.)

Fifty-seven acres. Creek bottom land. Get two hundred and fifty dollars a year off of it. They wanted to build us a council house down there and I told them we didn't need it because we didn't carry on no old traditions. So they was building one up here for the Quapaws. And I said, "If you want to build, got money enough to build another one, I said, take it down the Seneca nation." I said. "They own tribal--"

(That's right.)

So some of them give me the devil because I give it away but heck what did we want with it.

(That's right. No, there's no use having something you haven't got any use for.)

I know.. No.

(Can't use.)

And that fence to Seneca down there. If it wasn't put up by bar and steel it would be tore up.

(That's right. Yeah, way off like that.)

Yeah. Se good place for a camp down there.

(Oh yeah.)

It's plumb out of the way for us. It would be for me because I don't drive at night anymore anyway.

(Well, let's see, of your tribe are any of them still living close by you here, now?)