

He never did say no more. I said, "well." I never did ask him no more.

(Why, no. I wouldn't fool with him.)

And so, I just, and he...anyway, he come out. I had little paper that I had fixed out through the department where I got information.

And I brought it home and I had it recorded. Typewrited off.

I've got a whole list of 'em in there. And he wanted to come down and borrow it so he could give the information to other people.

I said no.

(No.)

I said, "You won't help me. I won't help you."

(It always comes back to a fella.)

I told him I wouldn't give him no information on nobody. I said, "If you want to find it, you go see the department for it. You can go ahead and get it." I know he got sore at me, but I told him just like he told me.

(That's right, he brought it on himself.)

I said I don't mind helping a person if he wants to cooperate with me. But if they want to do something else, well, I'm just the other way. I said I hate to do a person that way, but...I tried to get information that you really need. They don't know it, but when it comes down to a showdown, well, you come right around and help him.

INDIAN CHURCH

(That's right. How old is your Indian church here?)

Oh, God.

(Been here at long time?)

Yeah. It's been here years. I really don't know how old that thing is. They first had a brush arbor there, they claim.

(Probably dates beyond people's memory. Present generations all