

Roberta: They said that--these two, we're drawing money for them--ADC, whatever that is. And this boy, he's--I guess he's too old or something.

Birdie: He don't need a place to stay; ain't it?

Roberta: He don't need a place to stay since he graduated! That's the way I think they think about us. And my mother, she's got a place in town, but one of those boys are living there, and she don't want to just run him out. Here's what she told me. She said, whenever they--by the way, his home was approved, but they haven't built them yet--he's living in town in the house. She would sell the house and pay down on a home for us. But I wouldn't know when that's gonna be. She's willing to help us that way.

Birdie: In the meantime they just have pow-wows the year around so we just go camp!

Roberta: I'm already getting my petition. If I get it, and get the land all ready, what am I going to do with that? All I can do is put up my tent. I got a great big tent. You can fit about five double beds in there. That's about all I can see--put up a tent and get it ready for the winter. Or start building me a log cabin or something. (everyone laughs)

Irene: Where you gonna get your logs?

Roberta: Yeah, that's just the way I feel--just cut one log a day!

Birdie: Start cutting! Put an ax in your kids hands (!)?

Roberta: Really it's terrible. It causes you to think.

Birdie: I'm thankful for this old house though it might be about to fall in, because I don't know what we'd do if we didn't have this house. I don't know where we'd be.

Irene: You'd be paying rent somewhere, probably. Like Blackie--Clarence--

Birdie: I couldn't even afford to pay rent!

Irene: Like Clarence has those eleven children to drag around here and there and no place to go. And to top it off, we sold three acres over there at