

go. I won't go back to them. We don't get no kind of assistance from the Indian office. They make it hard on us. Well, I could go to my renter...I might be telling something I'm not supposed to, but that's what you want to know. I go to my renter, and I take him to the bank, and I borrow maybe one hundred and fifty dollars. My renter signs it. Then when my lease money is due, he and I both go over there, when he pays it, I pay the bank off. Well, the office people told them not to do that. Don't do it again, because you gonna lose your lease. So one day my renter couldn't go, he was busy. And his wife went with me to the bank. That's where I always do my business, here at Carnegie bank. And they already got a letter saying that you couldn't do that. And Mrs. Marek tells Don...Don Johnson, that's the banker...she tells him that we got letter from the office, strictly, that we couldn't do this. Don told Mrs. Marek...they ain't no law that could keep an Indian from borrowing money. They ain't no law. He said an Indian could borrow as much money as he could afford to borrow. And that's the only way sometimes we have to do it. Because we got a lot of car repairs, and this old man's diabetic...he's got to have certain things to eat. Well, how we gonna feed him if we ain't got the money?

I used to draw insurance. One of my boys on this side, he was killed in the Navy. I drew insurance for ten years. And they think I still get the insurance, but I do not! We got along just fine, you know, when I had that insurance. We ate with that, you know. And they told me that I should go back, and try, you know, to get it again. But I never have gone back. I got all his papers and everything. The man...the veterans, that comes from Anadarko, and he told me that they will try, you know. Because Joe, he's disabled. He can't get out and work. He's got a place at Hydro...his lease man, he got a letter right there, and he won't help Joe at all. And Joe had to buy that wheelchair. He had to pay three hundred dollars. (You mean, they wrote to Joe's lease man?)

They wrote to all the renters. And this man said, Joe, I cannot help you. He did go to the bank and borrow two hundred dollars, and that was it. His chair cost three hundred dollars, besides