

I caught my lease man out here. I had to have my car fixed. I went out here, and I told Floyd, I said, Floyd, will you go to the bank with me? I told him I have to have hundred fifty dollars. Our car is, it's got to be worked on. He said, Ethel, I got a letter from the office. He said, they told me I could not do that any more. He said there was a man, Indian man, and his lease man...just like he and I. He said they went to the office. They went to the office, and this lease man stood good for this Indian. Alright. This...when he got that money, they call him in at the office, and they ask him, where did you get this money. He said, I got it from the bank...oh, they first told him, there is money here we could loan you. We could let you have fifty dollars. When he got that, he said, who stood good for you at the bank. He said, my lease man. He said, well your lease man is going to be black-balled, for doing that. We don't allow that! See! My renter, ...oh, I had a renter here fifty years. He and I got along together. And when I needed help, he helped me. When he needed help, I help him. You cannot do that no more. So this man goes and gets into trouble. And my lease man told me, I afraid you gonna turn me in, and I'll lose all my leases. I said, well, Floyd, your daddy and us have always got along together. I don't believe I'd be dirty enough to do that, because the office has never helped me, never! They never did help me. I always had my lease money. But now they stopped that lease money. I can't go over to my renter and ask for it. Instead of that, I go to the bank and borrow from the bank.

(Is there any place else you can go to, get a loan of fifty or one hundred dollars?)

Nowhere! Not in the office. But it come out in the paper, that there was money at the office for people to get a loan, You go there, you just cannot find the place! We don't know where it's at. They tell you...it come out in the paper that the Indians could be helped, at the office. Well, when you go there, you cannot find the place! It's just...as my renter used to say, the old man, a bunch of communists at that office! That's what he used to say. He say, you gonna do like they want you to do. But you can't go over there...they working for us.