

they don't understand what they are trying to do for us. I do, I understand. And, we have one, I think went five years, I'm not sure--it might have been over, I know I rented a place for five years, and they said for five years, they would make it into six payments, instead of five. Well, they divide it up, the Indian thought, I got so much a year for this place. I didn't get enough. They don't think about making it into six. I know some get to fussing over that. Now I have a place, the one I'm talking about, in five years it'll expire. I still got a payment coming, I wouldn't go without it. Because we make our contract, and it's the last year...instead of waiting until the first year of the next five years, I got my sixth payment coming.

And now I understand that they been so much fuss over it, they set it back to full payments. Now they going to miss one year's payment. I thought that was good. When we ended up, we always had something coming every year. There are a lot of things that is good, and some...I don't know, some of the clerks, they ain't gonna help. Now, I think that's the thing that the Indians didn't like. I tell you, the one thing that I did...I never, never did have any trouble (with her lease man). But, one year, oh long time ago, maybe twenty-five thirty years ago, at Gracemont. We made a contract, and he said there's only two strands of wire on the whole 160 acres. And ~~the~~ agreement that we made, he put another strand of wire all the way around...that would make three. Well, I agreed with him. And that very place, on the east side, it was a nice bottom land. But when the water comes down from the hill, it always come through kind of a ditch, like. And he told me, he said, I'd like to fill the ditch there. It's gonna cost you something. So we agreed to take so much off. So it amounted to 180 dollars, altogether, that he would take out of my lease. That's the way we had it. Four or five years came, I told my husband, I said, you know something. That renter of mine has never fixed that fence. Still two strands of wire, and it was. And we went over there one day when we used to all burn wood...we used to live at Gracemont then. And we went after wood, that man and I in a wagon. He rent to a colored man, he was plowing that ditch. The last year, now. He