

to buy whiskey, but he'd get a white man, his lease man or a white bootlegger to get it for him.

(But this is the way they'd get cash?)

Yeah.

Mrs.: George, tell 'em about the Indians always said the agent no good and lease man no good.

Mrs. Well, I never saw an Indian that didn't want money, see?

Mr.K: Yeah.

Mr.: They all want money. And they all claimed that they got money on deposit at the Indian department, but the Indian agent won't give it to 'em and why things are slow among the agency, I don't know, but lot of the Indians think they have money there and they spent it and don't realize how much they spent.

Mrs.: And they always say their lease men "No good" or that agent in Anadarko, "No good", that's the Indian agent up there, well, he's jest never any good. He jest takes all the money.

Mr.: This is jest personal stuff, here. You know some old Indians in there. Old Lady Sixteen is in there.

Mr.K: Oh, yeah. That's here right here.

Um-hum.

Mr.K: Yeah.

I don't know what all I got. I got more junk. Got some somebody I want, sometime what I say.

Mrs.: Did you read this or not? You'll have to omit some that you think that you'd repeat.

Mr.: Yeah, well wait, I'll look it over. This is town history.

Mrs. I think this is your father, George. Well, I know that Mr. Levite has dealt with the Indians ever since--he dealt with them much or more than the white people.

(This part of conversation irrelevant to subject)

Mr.: The old Indian, if he gonna shut you up, he'll verify this. The old Indian, Andrew, if you talk to much he say, "You heep to much talk," remember?

Mr.K: Yeah.