

Mr.K: I don't know.

Mrs.: I know he kept one and let the other three go, other two go. How many did he have, three?

Mr.: And wasn't Old Lady Mahsetky and Anna--and Old Lady Fisher, weren't they sisters?

Mr.K: Let's see--you mean Mabel Mahseet?

No, not Mabel. The Old Lady Mahsetky. Mike's mother.

Mr.K: Oh, yeah..

Mr.: And Anna--and Old Lady Fisher--weren't they sisters?

Mr.K: Yeah, they were and Mike's and em's ah--

Mrs.: And he was married, Old Man Fisher was married to sisters, he wasn't, but he lived with sisters--he wasn't married to 'em.

Mr.: Indian style, as they called it.

(Yeah, who were those two tight Indians you said you knew?)

Mr.: Well, one's still livin', better not mention her name.

Mrs.: O<sup>H</sup>, who was it George? Who was she?

Mr.: Well, Mabel down here.

Mr.K: Yeah, Mabel Mahseet right here.

Mr.: She's got lottsa (unintelligible).

Mrs.: And Old Lady Sixteen.

Mr.: Umhum, and she's dead.

Mr.K: She's daead. She had lotta property.

Mr.: Yeah, Old Lady Sixteen.

Mr.K: I tell you who use to keep money--Arthur Lawrence.

Mr.: Lawrence, Arthur Lawrence in Lawton was her guardian.

Mr.K: Guardian, yeah.

Mrs.: He got quite a bit of money--white man--she liked him so. She gave him part--she left part of the money to him.

(Uh-hum.)

Mr.: But another thing you might add to this story, you see, this thing, this