

down there. That's pretty good. And then the bad cases, where there's all kinds of specialists (needed), they send them to University Hospital. Or some sickness that doesn't require a stay in the hospital--or a bone specialist they send them to Hobart. For eye trouble I think they send them to El Reno. See, some of these doctors have a contract with the government--he's a contracting doctor.

(What about the Cheyennes out west--at Hammond, for example?)

If they're not too bad off and they can make it here, they bring them here. But if it's so bad--and emergency--they can authorize them to go to Elk City. I don't know what hospital they go to there. There's two hospitals there. At Sayre, too, is another hospital. And those in Seiling, if they're so bad or an emergency, they can take them to Woodward or Moreland. Most of these hospitals have a contract with the Public Health Service. I don't know how it works, but it's there.

#### INDIANS THAT FARMED AND INDIANS HELPING EACH OTHER

(Going back to this farming--do you remember any of the Indians that used to farm?)

Well, my father-in-law was one of them. His name was Kias--K-I-A-S. And there weren't too many of the rest of them making money from their crops. They were more interested in raising feed for their horses. And their few head of cattle. And they got a little money from cotton. And the way the Indians used to farm at that time, if I had a cotton crop, the Indians would come and stay there. And we would have to pay and feed them all what we'd get from the crop. That's how it used to work. And another man, Oliver Roman Nose, he was a farmer. And another one was Pete Birdchief, Sr. That's about all I know.