

didn't have much. If I make this loan, will I be able to--you people there--let me make a loan, some kind of money to eat on? That loan man, he says, "No." Well I tell him, how I going to make a crop and where I going to get my eats. That's going to be--whenever they got a lease, they go through the bank, make some kind of loan to eat on. When that runs out, well you go back over there, get some more. And that lawyer down there, he says, "Well, Joe, steal chickens." I told him, no I don't want to do that. I told him that if I go and steal chickens, will you go on the bond. That's all I told that, I told my lawyer that. I told him, will you go on the bond. Well, I do 't know, seems like I--well, it's still running the same way. Can't do nothing. Yeah, I ca 't go to the--I went to the welfare, but welfare, but welfare says, your wife's got a good income. Well, that's what, I guess that's what my old age and assistance, you know, holding back. I can't get nothing till I get rid of my land you know. I don't know, I told them, you know, I want--I got a eighty acre tract, down here at Hyde, south of Hyde. I want to build me a home. I told them I can't get a loan right here. I want to build a home somewhere. That woman says, "Why don't you move to town?" You sell your place, you know. I told them, I don't like town. All right, rather be out, work somewhere, but me a place, work you know. I don't know, seem like these Indians in towns, different places, relocation, you know. Many times I hear people, you know, they run out a job in California. Have to come home. I don't understand that. (After the Government came in, did they help out the Wichita? Did they teach them other ways of farming?)

Well, see, they used to get rations--beef, pork, flour, I don't know anything about it. I was too young. I know they used to get it. I don't know, I don't know what's all about, about that Agency, you know. So I don't know. But I think the Wichitas that is the Wichitas, they make an agreement with the Government to take care of them. We are wards of the Government. I don't know, I never could understand it. I went down here, at this bank you know, these few boys running the bank here, they part Indians.

(At Fort Cobb?)

No, Carnegie. I went in there one time, and I asked him--but he's gone, old Bob