

it take six hundred years for that. Before they decide to give it to the Indians or not. That's their land up there. I don't know whatever become of it. Maybe the white peoples got it, maybe the government sold it to the peoples.

(Was that what they called the Big Pasture?)

Someplace up there, I don't know where. That's what it is the right by here and the Red River. We used to get big oil leases on Red River and it just died out. I don't know what ever become of it. These young peoples, all they want is take care of their own family. If they get a good job with the government they ain't got nothing to do with the old peoples. Let them go. Let them live anyway they want to. If they starve or not. That's the way they did. They should give all the money to the Indians and let them live on it. They could live good. They could fix up good. Fix up their homes good. But right now they want to give you a loan and they want to give you a loan and you give so much a year. You pray for your house by the year. And if you want to build a new home they going to do that for you. They running to do that because they want to get hold of your land. After you pass away and none of your kids take care of it, they going to grab that land. Then they get it away from your kids and sell it and give them the balance. They won't give you nothing for it--very little money out of it. You know these lands right in here ((along Chandler Creek) cost lots of money, the way things are. And they sure want you to build homes--new homes--modern homes. "We want you all to live good. You ought to live like white people. Have bathrooms and running water--everything handy in your place, in your house. Have you all gas stoves and propane stoves near your gas line so you connect on to it." (As she says this group of sentences she rubs her hands together in imitation of a greedy white man) They give you all that. (said with irony). Right now they give you all that. And they want you to go ahead and fix your house up like that.