

Nowata and Chelsea. And ah-they were very unhappy about it then. Done without their knowledge, well, there was nothing that--when they come in to move they took a contract to move 'em, why there wasn't nothing they wanted to do but let them be moved.

(That's right.)

Now we did--we did have quite a feud about it but they took these a (not clear) cemeteries and moved 'em to Nowata (words not clear) and they just dumped them in and piled the dirt in and set the stones and when it rained--first rain, they all fell down and the--and the graves fell in-- Well, there were some of my grandparents, uncles and aunts. And so I had a chance to talk to (name not clear) and I just told him how I felt about it. I said the government ought to be ashamed. And, Lord, it wasn't no time 'fore here come one of these men that worked in cemeteries and he was perfectly willing to reset the stones and fill the graves and what I mean he did it. (words not clear) that time is lost in this generation. (Unfortunately it is. It's gone. I hate to admit it--)

HONESTY - INDIANS WORD WAS GOOD ANYTIME

---my dad and he was crippled. He had toes tunred up and I have seen him walk after a hard and then you work from daylight till the job was done. But after he had his supper he would go to a man to tell him and he had no way of goin' but to walk to tell him whether he was gonna meet his note or whether he wasn't a gonna meet and he was just as prompt to go when he wasn't as he was to pay on it. (Well...)

Because he wanted him to know it. Your word meant something. Now then, they-- they think well, let's take people now days. They think if I don't go there, they're gonna find out that I ain't gonna be there anyway and that's-- (Sure . Mmhmm.)

I-I just don't understand what's happened. I don't know when it happened.