

The white men have a car and have an Indian woman in there--parking in there. But I've never seen them drinking together down there. Most of them are Indian.

Mrs. Stegall: White people don't use it as a park.

Bob: Oh, no. No. The whites don't go down there for that purpose.

(I was down there one time and I was interviewing this Jay Black. And we didn't have anyplace to talk so we just drove to the park. I had another Indian lady with me.)

Bob: Don't do that.

(Well, it was in the middle of the day--)

Bob: Well that don't make any difference. Don't do that.

(We sat there for about half an hour and there was a couple sitting on a rock down there--a girl and a boy--and she came up and asked me if I had a cigarette. I said, 'No, I don't smoke.' And she said, 'Do you have any matches?' And I said, 'No, but I've got a lighter.' So some way she produced a cigarette and I lit her cigarette, and she said, 'You're pretty nice for a white girl,' and walked back.)

Bob: When I go through there, every one of my doors are locked, and the glass is rolled up.

(We saw the police--they drove by about two or three times while we were just sitting there.)

Bob: I was up there looking for this little Randall. I went and knocked on the front door and he ran to the back door and went down in that park and got away. And I went down there to inquire if they'd seen this boy. I had another Indian woman with me, and this Larry Jolly from Concho was with me. This Yvonne Thunderbull from Geary was up there drinking. She wanted to know when I was going back to Geary and I said, "It'll be some time yet--I've got lots to do up here." She wanted to go with me. She said, "I believe I'll just get in the car with you now." I said, "No, you're not going to get in