

Then after they came through I did go up on the hill just a very short time. That's K.U. We used to call that "the hill." It's up on a hill. And then just about that time I was to the age where I had to--well, everybody was just patriotic--and I joined the army from there. And I went on across and spent a lot of time in France with the Army of Occupation. And when I came back I was thinking I would enlist again and go in again. But I changed my mind and went to work. And I finally married her (Birdie).

(How did you meet her?)

I met her there at Fort Reno. There used to be Indian Affairs there. I was on my way back to Fort Bliss. I hadn't been sworn in yet. So I married her and moved out here. I worked around a little bit and then I got into the government service. I worked around and finally went out to New Mexico. I worked out there a while. And it just so happened that when we got back I helped to open up the Office here at Clinton, on another program. I was there for nineteen years at the Post Office. I was working for the Bureau of Land Management, and Soil and Moisture Conservation, along with all other Indian--(?) managers. And I retired pretty near three years ago. I'm retired. Altogether I put in, with the government work and my army time and everything--about thirty years and four months.

(What kind of work did you do?)

With leases. White men were leasing (Indian) land. They had contracts to do soil conservation, taking care of the land. Not let it wash away. And couldn't plow up any grass, topsoil--to let the topsoil wash away--and they couldn't cut no timber. And the only time they did that was under the supervision of the department I