

there, right at the foot of the mountain is where my aunt lived and my parents were on their way, with a group of Indian people from Rainy Mountain, they were going to collect their annuity payment that the Indians received at that time. And so on the way well, I was born. They didn't complete the trip part of it anyway.

(Are you Kiowa?)

I'm a Kiowa.

STORY OF HER EDUCATION THROUGH COLLEGE - IS VERY INTERESTING

(Where did you--tell me a little bit about your education, I think that's really interesting. How you got your education.)

Well, we lived--when my father was a farm agent, what they call a farm agent, who was like a field clerk out in the field, and when he retired, we lived at Mountain View. And he was really my first teacher. Then I went for a year at Rainy Mountain School and then we moved to Mountain View and made our home there and that's where I went to the public school. And there were were no buses in those days, so we had a horse named Brown and one of these, one horse buggies, and I went to and from school on this buggy. Three miles out in the country. And then not long after that I started at Bacone in sixth grade. And then I stayed through the eighth grade. It was in the days that you used to graduate from the eighth grade. And then through high school at Bacone, and when I graduated from high school well they put the two years of Junior College at Bacone, so I stayed two more years. And then Dr. Weeks, about that time, wanted to experiment with some of the Indian boys that were--

(Was he president at Bacone then?)

He was president of Bacone and he--we didn't know about it, but all we knew was that, that fall, several of us were going away on long journeys to different colleges. Some went to Bucknell, some went to Red Lands