

wanted Jess to do it and I wasn't here and had it over at Jean Blood's—but Jess did get him some Indians to sing so that he could get some of the music—and he told me he'd send one of the records. Of course he didn't. And he got a lot of those records of the music and the talking. Now I think it's sad because aren't we the only tribe that had the alphabet? Others have their languages and Mr. (words not clear) about a week ago or about two weeks ago—I substitute up here sometimes—and Mr. Galloway is a very fine person. He is Indian and I like him very much and he called about noon one day and said "Mamie, would you come up and help us this afternoon?" And I said, "What am I supposed to teach?" Because I can't teach that new math and I am not going to go into science. I taught English and I want my department. He said, "You are going to teach art." I said, "Oh Mr. Galloway, I don't know a thing in the world about art except two colors—red and green—and I love them both." He said, "Well all we need is an adult to sit up here." Well, I can't go sit. Now, I just can't. I can't do it at home. So the first thing I did was to take this picture. I took this picture and that's our chief, you know and Ausie Welch did that big part of the work for me and I think it's beautiful and I just prize it highly. Well, I took that up and I told the children the story of his life. That he was our chief and that was Jacob Hodge work and maybe they might come into that someday. Then I let 'em do some finger painting. So the afternoon went along. Well the next day, if he didn't call me and ask me to come back and I said, "You know what I did? I expounded on all the art I know." Well I took this off the wall. Ausie made this for me. It's on carbide and it's Sequoyah of course and it's got his Cherokee name down here. I took this up and I told the life of Sequoyah and how he furnished the first way of learning to read the Bible and all those things and then I went into the Indian artists of Oklahoma. So I got along pretty good. The next week, I went to some sort of tea and there was the loveliest lady there, Washie told me—Josh Lyons wife. She had her two sons with her. She has two lovely sons and she said, "Mamie I want you to meet my sons." I looked at one of 'em and winked at him and I said, "I met him the other day."