

and I discovered I couldn't talk Delaware. I couldn't speak it for two or three weeks. My grandmother'd speak Delaware to me and I'd answer her in English. But it didn't take me long to get back to learning it but I've never forgotten it since; up until now. And since I don't have anyone to talk to, I don't talk Delaware, too much and I'm just losing it. You know you've got to have someone that will talk back to you so that you can talk. Be like talking to yourself. But I have a little grandson that is learning to talk Delaware, wants to talk, and I have taught him to count and a few words, names of birds and animals. But as far as me going to school I just went helter-skelter lot of times.

If I didn't like to go to school some place I'd write home and tell Grandpa and Grandma that I was sick or I didn't feel good and they'd come after me. So, that way, I never — I'm not too hot on going to school at that time anyway. So that way it just seemed like I went so many places to school. And I went to Haskell for two half terms when I was nine to eleven I guess something like that. Then I went to public school, I went here in town pretty regular for about four years, and then the school house burned out so I didn't go to school then for awhile, couple months. We went home for Christmas vacation and it was during the Christmas vacation that the school house caught on fire and it just burnt out. So that way they found buildings for the children to go to school, and I lived out in the country so I didn't bother to come to school till my guardian come along and said, "You'd better go to school." He said, "You want the school authorities to get me?" He said, "You've got to go somewheres." So then I went on to Pawhuska to St. Louis School and I went there for three years. The last three years that I did go to school, I went there. Then I was married, and so therefore, I just quit everything and went to raise my family.

Katherine: (Who was your guardian?)

Anna: Oh, I had several guardians. First it was Frank Phillips, then it was S.J. Combs, I believe was this man's name. And then Fred Woodard. He was my guardian up until I became of age. And of course, I lived with my grandparents all my life, after I got two or three years old. So that way I just kind grew up all by myself, really, and I was always anxious to go to school but that's what always happens whenever I got dissatisfied I'd just write to Grandpa and he'd come after me. 'Course then I insisted on my children not missing here and there all the time and I made it my business to see that they went to school every day. And they had to be just on the death bed before I'd let them miss. So that way all my children graduated from high school, and college, and really trained themselves to do something worthwhile. Not like me, just fool around.