

I came back home I went back to the old place where my mother was living at Saddle Mountain. Later in the years I was appointed by the government to take a job at the Rainy Mountain School to be a night watch there at the school. I was married then--the year of 1911. Me and my wife, we were both there at the Rainy Mountain school as a night watch. We were not--we didn't have no car because at that time there wasn't no cars. Only we traveled on wagons or buggies. And this what I'd like to say. When I went to Chilocco School I joined the band. And I was in the band playing an instrument--solo coronet in that band for two years. There was, the instruments we had, about sixty instruments. It was a big band, that I played. At Rainy Mountain, there, when I was a nightwatch there, I played also in band and got my music started there at the government school. Also, I'd like to say, after I came out of school, the American Indian Exposition has gather up the old players among the Kiowas. So I was chosen as one of the men to play for that great Indian Fair.

HE PRACTICED PEYOTE WORSHIP ABOUT TWENTY YEARS AND THEN BECAME A METHODIST

Later in the years I used to belong to the Native American Church which is called peyote meetings and I stayed in that peyote meeting worship with my father for about twenty years. After twenty years I become one of the interpreters among the tribes at the Saddle Mountain Baptist Church. I began to go into religious--the white man way of worship after I quit the peyote meetings. And in the year of 1934 I'd been called to preach after my boy had passed away. His age was twenty years old. I began to think different on how I used to live in life and I began to work in the church work and then