

(Oh, they had same mother and different fathers?)

No it's--my father had a different father. And then I didn't know my grandfather's first wife. But his second wife, or as I knew her name of Louwynie-- Louwynie Johnson, that was Ben Johnson, Frank Johnson's and George Johnson's mother. And Louwynie was my mother's sister. So these three men I consider them as my brothers. And A.B. Harjo and Agnes Kenny, as she was named at her death were brother and sister.

(O-h-h.)

That's Park Wilson's mother.

(Yes, Johnnie Kenny's wife.)

Yes, uh-hum..

(Wilson and Susie's mother.)

Yes.

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And that's where my life begin. After we moved up to my father's farm. We started to school. And we were never sent off to school. We went because we wanted to go to school.

(Where did you first start to school, Charlie?)

The old Mekasukey Mission, which dissolved many years ago. Nothing but an old foundation, crumbled up. Still there yet.

(How long did you go to Mekasukey? From what year to what year?)

In those days we called it primer. And I started from right from scratch. I couldn't tell the difference from A B and C, or one and two.

(Did you speak English at the time?)

Not a word! I just went to school. I wanted to go to school so I kept going to school until I finish seventh grade at the old Mission. Then I went to school at Chilocco. That's up in northern Oklahoma.