one. And I left my stepsister (Rosie). Oh, that was the saddest thing!

Oh, that was really sad, but we separated. Then my dad--when he married this woman, well then I had two half-sisters and a brother. And then my father could build a big home. Then we began to live there and he sent me to Chilocco, Oklahoma to school and I must have been about 11 or 12 years old then. Maybe 12 or 13 years old that time. And I went to school, there about 12, I guess. Thirteen, 14, 15--past 15 almost and then I got married. I went to school there almost about--you know, eighth grade was the highest in them days. You remember? You read about it I guess. I just went into fifth grade and I passed to sixth grade, and I quit. I got married. But I got married for a reason--you know my step-mother was kinda (pause)--so I had to get married. My father used to feel sorry for me. He used to say--

(Oh, you couldn't get along with your step-mother?)

I just couldn't get along with her. But she was good--She learned me. I done the work myself. At 12 I did all the work. Cleaned up a seven-room house, took care of it. Cooked three times a day, and washed dishes and all that. I did that.

(Was your step-mother Indian?)

Yes.

(What tribe was she?)

She was Oto.

(So he married two Otoes?)

Yes, he married two Otoes, and we been there since. Now I live in Pawnee, but at that time I was still living in (with) Oto. I married an Oto. I got married and had a nice husband. I had two children—a boy and a girl, left. I had five children, but three of them died, as babies, just two of