Ain't that funny? "Give me home." "Yeah, yeah, you can go!" My daddy, he's a Indian police. They was living by the Agency office and had a square house. They live in there. "All right, give me home." "Yeah, I give you home!" I went home. And when we got--when we got married, me and that girl, when we meet each other, we always (say), "Hello, Give-Me-Home!" We call it. It was our first English word. We want go home. We say that, "Give me home."

(Is that school still around?)

No. J. J. Methvin--they bought that land all over there. Anadarko peoples bought it. J. J. Methvin owned that land. He sold it to them. And see, they've got a home out there. His wife living in there, but their son came and took her home--took her with him. She's old. She see her. She saw her. Oh, I wish she didn't went home. I wish she was over here.

(I bet that was really interesting back then in those times. I'd like to--)

It's funny to talk English.

(What things did you learn in school. What did they teach you?)

Well, they teach us in every way--readers and arithmetic and spelling and geography. Just like what they learning.

(And you had your meals there, too?)

There's one--of the J. J. Methvin boys still living in town. He's got a store in there. His name is Glover Methvin. He live in--Paul (McDaniels) knows him. He talk to him. He said, "Yeah, my mother, she's a Methvin student." "Oh, what is her name?" "Her name Eugenia--" "I know her. I wish I see her!" Paul told me. But I never do go to town. I don't get to see him.

(Well, I think what I'll do is sort of quit for today and maybe I could come