

Over at that--over at that lake, you know. And they were out looking for them one day. They come across a Indian woman that lives right off--up above Molly Fields Cemetery.

(Yes.)

She knew me, you know. And course she just led them over here.

(Well.)

Brought her (not clear) them, you know. I was glad to see her. They were still living in Arizona.

# FIRST JOB IN KANSAS CITY

(Well, did Chilocco try to place any of the students when they graduated there other than what Miss Bronson, she helped out some, didn't she?)

Yes. I think, now I don't know. Now Mr. Blain was the one he was--I forgot what he was called. He was some kind of field representative from Muskogee area.

(Yeah.)

And he was looking at all those that graduated that summer. And he come across to our home. I guess he was looking for me, you know.

(Yeah.)

He--somebody--some kin of ours told him the way, you know; lived way back in there. Pick it out from the road, you know. And he asked me, "Well," I said "I want to go to work if I can find any kind of job." "There's not much anything I could do other than housework." Well, Mrs. Bronson has that placement office in Kansas City. So he wrote to her right away. And it wasn't very long till I got a letter from her. Had a place for me. And so I went, old green corn, I went. (laughter)

(Well, we all were. We didn't know anything when we got out of--)

No.

(That school there. Because they didn't really prepare us to get out and meet the white people and work with them.)

No.