

EARLY CHILDHOOD

(We are here in Oklahoma City and we're going to talk here a little bit about things in her life when she was growing up and going to school.)

Well, I'm Lucy Griggs, and my Indian name is Ta-shi-tha-qua. I belong to the Thunder Clan. I was raised up on the Sac and Fox Reservation and I went to school at the little mission that we had there. We were taken in bodily because we didn't want to go in to school. Our grandparents didn't want us to live the white man's way of life.

(Where was this reservation?)

Sac & Fox Reservation at Stroud, Oklahoma. And the Indian farmer comes around and checks all the Indian kids was eligible to go to school at five years old. (Irrelevant conversation) The first time the farmer came to see about me--which I was the only one a home--and my grandfather took me and hid me under the bed. So my grandfather hid me under the bed so when this Indian farmer left why I came out and I couldn't understand why he would be hiding me. So then he told me why he hid me. He didn't want me to go to school. And so the next time he came though, he caught me. So I had to go to school. Put me in a buggy and got some more--I think my cousin, John Crane, was also taken bodily. Of course, looking back now, it's really funny how things developed since then. Well, anyway, I was so proud to have an English name when I got to the school.

ENGLISH NAME AND SCHOOLS

They gave me the name of "Lucy". Of course, I didn't have any English name. Of course Indians don't ever have no English name 'til the government comes in and gives you an English name. So my grandfather was given the name of General John A. Logan. And he was a general I think, in the Union Army, so my grandfather got the name of this big general, and he