

country where there isn't no school or anything like that. It's you just go wild in here. But we had a good school. At both places, at Quapaw and at Chilocco. And I think it done the Indian children just a lot of good. It did me anyway, because that's about where I got my education was from there at the school.

(Did you know how to speak English?)

Yes, yeah, I could speak English. Course I was taught that, my father and my mother both spoke English. Mama kind of got out of the way of speaking Indian. She did speak Indian for awhile but them getting away from the tribe like she was, you know, that she just talked the English language. But she couldn't read or write, my mother couldn't. But she could do very well in business contact though because it seemed like that kind of come natural for her, I guess. And she done very well in that. And then my grandpa Sharkey, that is he was my mother's step-father. And he lived down here at Four Mile, him and my grandma did. And they run a store and a post office down there. And course I wasn't too old at that time but I can remember how he'd go get the mail and bring it in. He had a little desk there. It wasn't very big but he'd put the mail in there. And I know us kids always wanted to get in there and get at the mail you know. Help him put it in. (Laughter) And he had quite a grocery store there. He done well. My grandma died in, I believe it was in '86 or '87. I just forget which it was. And he still lived there but then he got to where he couldn't take care of the store anymore. And I forgot to tell though, I went down to Wyandotte, too, to school for about a year down there. My mother was little boy's matron down there at Wyandotte. And then when Grandpa Sharkey got sick why then she left down there. And we come back up here. And then we moved to Chou-Tau-Pah and that's