

he'd given us \$50 a month for our school. But I never did figure out what became of the other \$10.00. The young lady got the \$40.00 and I'm sure she earned every penny.

INDIAN TUITION IN SCHOOLS

The Indian children and the part-Indian children that attended the school were charged a tuition of \$2.50 a month. I remember that very well because I watched the young lady as she made out the reports. Of course, it might not have been proper to be spying--but I did. Well, I was not exactly an angel--neither were any of the rest of us. Our parents were concerned with our behavior--which was not always proper. My grandmother insisted that I was just going to ruin. I had rode a horse astride and she said we were disgraced. She told my father we had to leave Ninnekah because of me. When he wanted to know what I had done she told him that I had rode the horse astride. Not only that, but I had been down on the railroad walking on the rails with some other girls. So she said, "She's goin' to ruin runnin' with these little fast Ninnekah girls."

BEN FILLMORE

There was an Indian family, full blood (Chickasaw) Indian, who had married a white woman. He came to town one day dressed in full Indian dress. And when I happened to be walking along and looked up and saw him, I was so frightened that I almost tore a gate down getting out of his way. But such was life in those days!

(That was Ben Fillmore?)

Ben Fillmore, Uh-huh. I'll never forget old ben. He wouldn't talk much. Ben was driving his buggy. I knew that he lived near town and I had saw his children. He had married a white woman, but Ben didn't talk much. At least he didn't seem to be worried if I was frightened or not, but I didn't lose any time getting out of his way. Later when I would see Ben coming into town, he didn't have full