

(There are two of the Adairs buried here. Who were they?)

I don't know. I knew some Adairs and I went to school with some Adairs. One of the boy's name I went to school with was (not clear) Adair.

(Yeah.)

And he's still over there around Nowata. Whether they're related or not I don't know.

(I would like to find out something about the old Adair school. Some of the history on it too.)

And I knew some Scotts. They were Indian.

(Yeah.)

They had Bill and (name not clear) are still alive.

(Well.)

(Static on tape) --Scott --one of those just fair sized little rooms. And they had shelves for books, you know. It was sort of a little library for us.

And that was awful lot of religious stuff.

(Well.)

And great big pictures of Jesus and things like that. And in my spare time I would go back there and they interested me so much. 'Cause I was, like I said, I must have been about nine--something like that. And I'd go back there and read those and study those pictures. And I believe I got more out of them and I'd have ever got out of--than I ever got out of Sunday school. You know church and like that. One of the teachers down there she told me that she thought I was taking it too serious. You know, getting too involved in it. I often wonder whatever went with all those lovely books.

(Well.)

• You know. That may have been interesting to other children as they did me.