

(Anyway, like that petition. I don't know what they ever done about it. That was what these full-bloods--they wanted. I forgot now, who was the agent. They called 'em Indian agent then. They didn't call 'em Superintendent.)

Mitchell was the agent then, I believe.

(I don't recall who it was. But anyway, he was telling that council, he was telling 'em what he wanted. Which was--well, it might have been all right. I don't know. But these Indians they didn't like it. They wanted their desires and wishes to be known, you know. They could carry it on from there, you know. That was before, you know, 1906. It was in 1904.)

MORE ABOUT ATTENDING SCHOOL

1903 I went to school at Haskell. I used to go to boarding school there. Edgar, he went to--they sent him to Chilocco. Ross stayed up there at Pawhuska a long time. Him and my brother. I went to Haskell.

(How did you go up there? By train?)

I went from Pawhuska to mail hack. Had the four horses draw hack. We drove from 2:30 in the morning till just when the sun come up. We got to Elgin, Kansas. Mail hack, you know, they're the ones taht took us up there. We got there. We got on a train, Elgin. Then we went to Haskell. Got there in the evening. Kinda shaking.

/Laughter/

(I guess there was lot of Indians, all kinda up there, then.)

Yeah. Took me a long time to get acquainted up there. I used to wonder. I wish I was down back at school, boarding school.

(Pawhuska.)

Yeah. I work that place just to keep away from /word not clear/.

Work on a farm all day long just, just for staying there. Keep from going back--coming to that. Finally I met (Indian name) Sac and Fox.