

Nellie's mother, his wife. He took an allotment in the Wichita Mountain forest--all rocks. He didn't know any better. He thought he needed a lot of wood. Indians didn't have any sense about the valuation of tillable land. They just wanted to find a place where there's water and timber. They thought they'd just live there about five, four or ten years.

(Now how old are you at this time--in this picture?)

Must be about six. I haven't started to school yet--you see my pigtail?

(You didn't have your hair cut yet.)

Yeah. We didn't go to school till we were about--after this picture (was taken)--about a year after that.

(End of Side A)

GUY'S FIRST THANKSGIVING

--After a year or two, this J. J. Methvin started a Mission School in Anadarko. And there's only one school there at Anadarko--way down the river. It's called the Kiowa School. Right across from where the Riverside school is today. In the bend of the river. That's where my uncle went to school. And that's where I had my first Thanksgiving--at the Kiowa School. It came right after this year (when the picture was taken)--the next fall. They called it "grandma dinner." Because the English word for Thanksgiving is "thanks" "thanks-giving". Well, the Indian word for grandma is taiki (pronunciation not clear)--"tai.ki dinner". So the announcer went around camp. There were hundreds of people camping. Tomorrow morning--They was at Anadarko--there in the river valley just about two hundred yards south of Randlett Park in Anadarko--down in the bottom and on top. And he was riding through the camp--the camp caller. "Tomorrow morning, listen, boys! Tomorrow morning is 'grandma dinner day!' Over at the Indian School--the Kiowa School. Every boy take your grandma up there and you get free dinner, everything." Early in the morning they get up again and said, "Boys, today is