

(But when you were going to school, were you going to the public school at Anadarko?)

Oh, we didn't go to no public school--the city people sent their children to the Methvin Mission from town. And go back.

(I see.)

You know the story about Logan Billingslea that built Indian City up there? In the Anadarko paper. Logan Billingslea, he's one of my school mates. Hal Edwards, and the man that's--I forgot their name now, but his wife's name was--Melton. (Or Milton). Her husband, he's still living in Anadarko. He's one of my school mates. There's lot of them. I've seen many of them after we attended school. Sometimes in some big cities I meet one. Seems that we're brothers when we see each other.

(How many grades did they have at this Methvin Institute?)

Two in the higher grades. And they have another class--well, we had Carmack for a teacher, and then the next teacher was Bradford, and the higher grade teacher was Mr. Hall.

(But the highest grade was what grade?)

Seventh or eighth was as far as it goes. They didn't have no diploma them days. So after we finish the courses they had, they told us, "That's all the courses we got. Now if you want to take elocution and oratory we got a teacher for that," but I said, "I've got no use for that." I'll go home. So he said, "You take charge of the boys and work here."

(How come you transferred to this Rainy Mountain School for one year?)

1906. I come back in 1906 to Anadarko. 1905 or 1906 when I come back. In 1906 I wasn't in school any more. I entered the government service at the Agency. They used me for an interpreter for the Indians in tribal affairs and the