

Well, it's at Riverside, as far as I got. Of course I made application to go to Chilocco. That's where my father was. I was kinda interested in distance runner (track). But somehow it didn't work out. Course I was away the time when the kids all come here. See, at that time they buy tickets for so many. They take them to Chickasha and put them on the train. I wasn't here. The group left Chickasha. A few days later I came here and they told me, "You can go to Fort Sill." They had just started a high school there. Far as I got was the sixth grade. But they had two boys and a girl which was taking up the seventh. Course, they didn't have no seventh grade here, but there was I think, three exceptions--Roy Cisco, and Frank Chimamey and Ruth Henry. They were the only ones that were accepted for the seventh. This school, as high as it was was the sixth grade. Boy, there's a lot of us in this area here, and we had a few Creeks. I think there was about five boys that were Creek. About three or four girls. There was a girls' dormitory. Boy, they was strict, them days. You cain't talk to a girl unless it's a relative. Yeah. They catch you writing notes and they read it in the dining room! Yeah. And you run off the third time and they put a ball and chain on you. Yeah. That's right. They whip you with rubber hose, too. Yeah. I seen it. Course I worked up. We drilled just like Fort Sill does. We wear uniforms--not to school, but to chapel. And on holidays we take part in drilling. And a couple of times we drilled in town, too. Just like the army. We had wooden rifles. (Maybe I could get you to tell some stories about school some time.) Yeah. Of course, all that was good, for most of the students.

HOW ALFRED LEARNED TO DRIVE

(When you were growing up, who did you live with most of the time?)

Well, most of the time I stayed with my grandparents--Captain. Like I said, I start driving when I was fourteen. He was one of them that was able to afford a car, you know. First time I drove it, I lied. I said I know how to drive. So they was having a dance over here at Fort Cobb--east of Fort Cobb, down there at--what's that boy's name? Anyhow it's right on the