

Weatherford now--Al Harris--and my son. So he took his home and the superintendent took his home. They brought them back that morning and they were both correct. Only my son worked it the hardest way and this old lady worked it the short way. It was a problem in trig, I think. You see, he's had enough work in math to where he was up in calculus. He had to have it in engineering. He was getting into kinetics or something like that. I was disappointed in him (for not graduating from college). I was disappointed in him. Yeah. Now there's another boy here--they're Caddo Indians. His mother is a Caddo and his father is a Pottawatomí. And their father and mother never did have anything but they had five kids, and they realized that they had to send their kids to school. They always worked. And by George, the kids listened pretty good. They got two boys. I think one of them is ready to go to college. This other boy went to college and he worked part time all the way through. He was smart enough to know his folks didn't have anything and couldn't help him much. By George, he finished engineering and now he's down to Dallas working for some big engineering outfit, drawing a thousand dollars a month. A thousand a month!

(When your son was in high school here did he find it any harder for him because he was Indian?)

No. No. He was just a pretty brainy boy.

Birdie: At that time the children that he went to school with were country children. They weren't stuck-up children like they are now.

Ed: Well, as time went, things changed. People began to feel lofty. I've got one granddaughter that's twelve years old. She's always got her head in a book all the time. But the boy is a little older