

don't get mad at us. She treat us nice. And she got a big paper on the wall. She put a cat and a dog and a cup and cap and -- "This is 'cat.' You say 'cat.' "Cat." "This is 'cup.' To drink. Now you remember that." She teach us good and after a little while I talk a little.

(What was her name?)

Miss Ida Swanson. She's still living yet. She live up to Washington. Her son working at Washington, D. C. She was living out here south out here. She's got a home--her own home. J. J. Methvin home. But she's old and her son came and took her.

(How did you like your teachers?)

Oh, she's good. They don't whip us. They don't punish us. That's a good school. J. J. Methvin told the teachers and the employees, "Don't be mean to the Kiowas. We're staying on their land and we treat them nice. Treat them nice. If they don't know the lesson, they'll learn it some day. Don't switch them and don't slap them, no. No. It's not right to treat a children--" Oh, it was so nice. Great man, J. J. Methvin.

(Well, did you live there at the school?)

We stayed at the school. We don't go home. Stayed there. Had a bed and eat over there and go to school. At vacation time we go home, in May. And in August--September--we go back to school.

(Did some of your friends go to school there, too?)

Friends? Yeah, lots of Kiowas and Apaches and Comanches. And they--everybody go to school there. And some of them--those that--I got a picture over here.

(What kind of things did they teach you?)

Oh, they teach all kinds--reading, arithmetic, geography, history--everything.