

and El Mira College and other Universities and colleges, and I was one to go to Keuka College, with a working scholarship to work my way through school for the next two years. It's a girl's college in upstate New York. On the Finger Lake. And there I had my first experience with white people, living with white people. And I think they were-- they made it rather hard for me because they had never seen an Indian before. And they wondered if I knew how to sleep in a bed or knew how to eat with a knife and fork. They didn't know that my mother was a graduate of Carlisle and father had gone to school. So when I found out that they were ignorant about Indians, I had a good time. I wouldn't tell them this, you know. I say, "Well, the Indians don't do that." And I had them believing things that weren't even so.

(Thought they were still scalping, huh?)

Yeah. Until they caught on better. But I did enjoy being there those two years and then when I left Keuka College, my father and mother-- my step-mother, Lillian, who is a daughter of Millie Durgon who was captured, you know, a white girl. She--They came to my graduation. I was the first Kiowa girl to graduate from college at that time.

(Now, you were the first Kiowa to graduate from college at that time?)

To graduate from any college.

(Who was this Durgon person again?)

Millie Durgon was taken by the Indians during the time when Kiowas were raiding in Texas. She was taken as a little child and brought up as a Indian princess, you might say. And my step-mother is her daughter, Lillian.

(Your step-mother is her daughter?)

Yes.

(Is she still living, your step-mother?)

Yes she is, she still living. So they came--