

always have our parents--well my father was a preacher too, you know, and he took us to church every Sunday. We didn't know nothing else but church. He wouldn't take us to no stomp dance or nothing like that because he didn't believe in it. So by rights I wasn't know much of a Indian way among my tribe because I wasn't raised up that way. I was raised up in kind of a white way because that's the way my father raised us up. Put us in school and we had to learn.

(Did you go to public school?)

I went to public school. I went to country school there for a while--I think for three years. I went to country school and walked about three miles and three miles back. Then from there--went to school in Sasakwa, stayed with my half sister there till my father died. And after my father died in 1919, well in the fall of '20 I think it was they sent us to school in Sherman, Texas.

(Was he one of the last elected chiefs of the Seminoles?)

Yes, he was. Until way afterwards I think they finally elected Chilly Fish Chilly Fish was chief of the Seminole tribe until he died.

(Were you farming then? Did you live on a farm?)

Yeah, I lived there.

(Did your father farm?)

No, he had a hired man that did all the farming for him. We lived on the farm, we was raised on the farm. We was about two miles west of Sasakwa.

(You lived just about like all the other people of the country did, didn't you?)

Yeah.

(As the Indians did, back in those days. Like the white people?)

Yeah, we was raised more like the white people. But most of our Indians had their own homes and had chickens and they raised whatever they could on the farm.