

a horse--he liked horses and I did too. But he had this horse and it was wild kind of a horse you know--he kept trying to ride him. And he thought he could ride him you know. He tried it and he did ride him some. But the horse killed him. We had moved back to the farm. He was sheriff then. He said every time I go to Tulsa (words not clear) I am the only one of the fellers that was raised in this neck of the woods. Most of them are dead. There is one of them lives up at Chelsea. He's older than I am. He's the only one left. He was raised south of Locust.

(Who was that?)

His name is Ross. Tommy Joe Ross. He's about 85. He's the only fellow in the country that went to school there, that I know of. Now Joe Ross was older than I am, but Joe don't live here.

(No, he lives at Claremore.)

So there almost all gone. I'm the only one left except Tommy Joe Ross.

SCHOOLING AT CHEROKEE MALE SEMINARY - 1904-1908 - BOARD SIDEWALKS

(When did you go to the Seminary?)

I went 1904 and left in 1908. Spent four years. I always wish I had gone back. But I never did go back. Fall come and I had to work some. Time come to go back to school and I never did go back.

(Well, I guess you had quite a time down there didn't you?)

Oh yeah, it was a wonderful school. It's a cheap school you know, good school. School where they learn you about everything. Learn how to be a man, and (not clear)-- Learn you how to drill and all that stuff. It was a good place for a boy, but a lot of them didn't think it was. Lot of them run off. But it was like hime.

(You weren't confined there to any extent. You had lots of privileges.)

Oh yes, as long as you done right. One week-ends, they let you go places. It was a wonderful school for Indian boys. Got acquainted with so many boys.