time, which I think it was seven-thirty. And noon, noon hours, after one we all go back to school, or back to work whichever it was. And we also had nice meals. All three meals, as I can remember. Then later I remember I was, as I started to say before, that I have been going, moved to Catholic School, west of Pawhuka. At a place cailed Sisters' Catholic School, over there. As I remember, I was going to school there. My parents took me and they hated to leave me, I guess. They... they camped close by so they could come and see me each day. I got to go home on the weekends, to be with them. Then later I would come back to school Sunday evening. I don't know just how long they remained there, but they were there for some time. And I enjoy going home. And coming back each time. Well, at the Catholic School there at mornings. Sometimes we have cereal, hot cereal and coffee and toast for breakfast. Different times we had bacon and eggs. And different times we have other things that I can't recall right now. And dinner. We had pretty nice dinner. They served roast, potatoes, gravy, fruit, bread, coffee or tea or water, whichever we wanted. Supper, sometimes we had hash. And maybe cornbread or fruit. Plenty of whatever it was we had.

(Mrs. Maker is speaking--not clear)

REMEMBER MR. JOHN WILSON, AND PEYOTE MEETINGS

(Your first remembrance of Mr. John Wilson or other wise known by the Osages, as Moonhead.)

When I first remember, saw Moonhead, that was at Claremore camp. I guess when I was about...I imagine I was about four or five years old, that he came to that place. And as I remember my mother held me in her arms and Moonhead blessed me. He made a certain, a certain sound. And touch...touched me, my head and on down. And then they said then that he was blessing me. But I was scared of him at that time. Because I didn't know what was going on. And from there, there were several camps around this Claremore Camp. Different ones were living all surrounding the