

(Sometime I'd like to have you talk to me about when you went to school.  
I'd like to hear about your school days.)

STORIES ABOUT FIRST DAYS IN SCHOOL, METHVIN INSTITUTE

Yeah, I tell you about my school days. Now you got to pay me that, too.  
(Oh, yeah.)

I wonder what year--I just can't remember. That time, all my size, they don't know how to talk English. No, everybody talk Kiowas. And good thing now. Her children when they get up to walk they talk English. Way back they talk Kiowa to them and they don't know how to talk English. My mother put me to this Methvin Institute. There's where I go to school. Oh, I don't know how I can-- Lots of girls was in there. Some of the girls named Blanche Cokone, she's been to school maybe before, and she understands.

There's a matron came and she put my dress--she bathe me and she put me the dress on. And that girl, she interpret for me. She said, "They going call you English name. When they call you, you say 'Ma'am.'" "What that mean?"

"That mean 'what'." Yeah. I just don't know a bit of talk. That's funny!

See, when I talked (to you) in Kiowa, you won't understand me. (Speaks Kiowa)

Hey, you don't know--just like that. (Speaks more Kiowa) See, you don't know. See, that's the way it is. She going give you English name. She said, "Here." She said, Mrs. J.J. Methvin--she's living yet. She's old now.

(Oh--she's living now?)

She's living now! Her son, Lee Methvin, he's working up to Washington, D. C. He took her up there because she's old. She's got a home out--I always visit her. We sure like each other. Well, when she see me, she always talk about it. And she said, "I'm going to give you--my sister's named Eugenia. I'm