

good time that we spent, maybe two years in kindergarden. Because we didn't even know how, and it was a time. I might have given a blue ribbon to the first teachers that were at Ft. Sill to have a time with such people like us. And finally we go there year after year, year after year, finally I come to read and write, then was the time to know that whatever I do in that school was my training. Learn to sleep on the bed, learn to wear a nightgown. Learn to take a bath, to brush my hair and my teeth and all such. And to learn to sew and learn to iron and to learn to wash. Everything I do was my training. A lot of Indians would come over there and fuss about their kids. Your working my kid to death they just got no mercy. Well, I never said anything my folks never did say anything. I think my father no a little better than somebody. Well, I kept going on there and one day I got sick and they sent me home. I went down with the typhoid fever and was sick all summer long. Then when I got well I went back to school. And all I know and all my English is what I got from there. After 1912 I was there, but I missed two or three years at that time. Because I had malaria fever that comes on every season. And they thought I had T.B. but I have been examined after that and I didn't have that. I just had the malaria. Well, during my time there was a lot of things happening in that school. People get punished for what they did, and what they do. But still I struggle on. My last year in school in 1915 I had learn to escort some kids to town or to Anadarko to a field meet, well I wanted to go off to school but my folks, my father signed papers, but my mother was so stubborn she wouldn't sign. So I didn't go anywhere. But what I know a little bit in my mind is just common sense. So here lately I heard one man saying, common sense, and I'm right with him and is Senator Harris. And he married one of my kinfolks. And I'm very proud of her. So those days in the Indian schools sometimes maybe I another people, another students, would think we were in prison or something. We can't go in front of the building that is known as the girls building, we always have to stay in the back. And when we go to the dining hall, we marched. When we go to school building we marched. We marched everywhere and then I see that the school is run like military. The boys were in uniform and would drill and then