

We had a orphan home there, too, Bunch of little orphans. They had three little babies. A whole bunch of them.

(Were there as many of them as there were of you?)

No, more of em. I'd go around them. If I got something extra I give it to em. If I ain't got enough cut them in half and give em to em so that they all get something to eat. I get fruit from town like oranges, apples, and bananas, and cookies. I'd give it to em. Some would come and run to meet me.

(Did any of your teachers understand Indian language?)

Uh-uh. They don't like for use to talk Indian. But I sneak around and talk to another girl.

(Was she Kiowa?)

Um-hum. (Yes)

I whipped girls too. I dare for a girl to try to get ahead of me.

Out playing sometime they got mad. Fuss with me. I ain't gonna stand for nobody to fuss with me. I'd fight em. Don't care how high..was up on second floor steps I grabbed her by her hair, throw her down the steps. She hit the floor.

(What was the fight about?)

Pencil. She went in my room and got my pencil. Couldn't find it nowhere. Asked one of the girls. She came back and had it in her mouth.

"That's my pencil." Other girl, "No, that's mine." I jerked her and

she jerked me. "If you ain't gonna take it out I gonna push it down

your throat. I done it too. I push it down in her throat. Ek, Ek, Ek,

trying to push it back. Her mouth was just a bleeding. Next time they

put me in bed for days straight. Punish me that way.

(Did they punish her?)