

they had them long handles. They don't have to bend over (Laughter) with those short handles. But we had to work, you know.

(You know, in our tribe, we, some of the people didn't want to send their children to these schools, you know. And if they have any trouble like that here...)

What?

(Some of our people kind didn't want to send their children to these schools. Did they have any...)

Yeah, they had trouble with that, Yeah. (Laughter) They had about, had this, I don't know why it was that way. Well, nowadays, like David, David Buckley, that I was talking once in awhile, we was talking about school, Ponca School, and what took place there. And he says, "I told that to Blaine. I told that to my boy one time, what, how the boys were treated there." And he says, "Why?" He says, "That's a reformatory." (Laughter) Well, he didn't know any better, you know. He didn't know. And, well, everything, little thing, you know, they, you, see, we can't talk English very well. We can't understand one another if we talk English. And yet, if we talk Ponca, we had to stay home, stay in three days, Yeah, that's a punishment if we talk, catch us talking Ponca. (Laughter) - It was hard on us, but you know, I don't know what kind of a language we used; but we made ourselves understood whether it's English or Dutch or something. (Laughter) Couldn't talk English very well. And when you, that is, when in, we're getting ready to go to a meal, you know, like a mornig or noon or the supper, we always have to sit in, sit in the benches all the way around that room, big room. They call it a play room. And we had to be quiet. Still, you know, some, boys, you can't keep but talk, you know, whisper. Even at that, he'd, you know, they can go in that dressing room,