

Oh, they fed us good, yeah, good, uh-huh. They had good food. I don't know where they get the meat, but we always had meat, and lots of it cause can't live without gravy, you know. We got to have that. There was meat, and potatoes, beans. Course, we got lot of that, beans.

(I imagine, they tried to (not clear) students, they all attended services?)

Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, yeah. We had a....

(Did they have someone like the school or did they go somewhere?)

No, somebody, see, we had a, we had a church there at White Eagle. That is the, it doesn't belong to the school. It belongs to the whole reservation. It's suppose to be, but those employees, you know, have a meeting there, services. And the priest from there comes out, you know, Sunday mornings, and we have a Sunday School and night services, but we don't know what goes on. We really don't know what the preacher said or anything like, you know.

(Laughter) Only thing they know. They used to like to hear that, "Now, those things, doxology and you're dismissed." Boy, they're out there.

(Laughter) That's the only words we know, you know. (Laughter) Now, we'll have doxology song, and we'll be dismissed. Boy, we're happy then. Rest of it, we don't know what's being said or done or nothing.

(Looking back, I think those schools really did some good to the tribe.)

Yeah, my dad, see, if it wasn't for that, I don't know what the people would have done. They had to go to Carlisle or Haskell, Chilocco. Course those folks can already can talk English, you know. And they knew something about the white man's way. We didn't see? Some of us never been to Ponca City, you know. (Laughter) And the only time we go over there is, I don't know maybe once a month, twice a month, and long as you got a sack of candy, why, we're ready to come home. (Laughter) And when we were old enough to ride horses, you know and going to school down there at Ponca School. We