

Yes, well there's a cook named Miss Selappy. Well, most of the older ones, a little older than myself, they all passed away, but in my age I don't know just who's livin' yet. But lots of em went to school there, so they know her. She's the cook..little short woman..Selappy.

(Was she an Indian?)

No, she might have had a little German in her. Like I said there was lots of Germans out on the farm. And I think she was from there somewhere. So sometimes when she's talkin she always funny talk, you know, her language, German or something. Oh, they would laugh. And when she wants to report em, she acts like she's gonna go tell the superintendent. There's a band stand made half way between the dining room and the cottage. So she starts out, and there she goes around the bandstand, there she comes back. And they always watch her, and they'd just laugh about it. She pretends like that. Like she's gonna report them and they have a matron for the bakery, but I forgot her name. And a matron, Miss Weber. And the seamstress that I worked with was Miss Yahquer. She's an Indian from way up north. And there's a teacher, Miss Golden.

(What did she teach?)

Well, she teach us how to write and sing and read and spelling. And they always have to put their spelling you know, call on one of them and they all have to get up on the blackboard cause they got chalk. And there's nothing to hide like they do now, you know, they even bring their schoolwork and learn at nights. But up there when we went to school we have to show it to everybody. Our names are called, we go there and she tell us..write..give a word, and then we have to write it down. Spellin' so that she'll know that we know how. If we got it correct..maybe sometime we make a mistake, I don't know. The only work I liked for her to give me was Mississippi. Oh, I'd just write it down (spells word out verbally and makes a writing motion.) Oh, that's the only word I'd like for her to call on. And that's the way we did. They grade us too, on the blackboard. We don't have no papers and all piled up like that. And then we have slats, you know, they call them slates. Just a little frame or something. We