

services they be a bunch of them get up and run outside and pretty soon we run back, and the preacher or matron would look back and go, "Shush." Go like that, you know. We'd sit still for awhile and pretty soon we'd get our books and hit one another.. Hit one another or pull anothers hair. We didn't even know there was a prayer meeting. And to today when I find out lots of Indians have prayer meetings, and that's what they were doing. Way back in years and we didn't understand a thing.

(Could you speak English before?)

Yes, while I was in school.

(How did they teach you to read and write?)

They just teach us. Like numbers you know, 1,2,3,4,5, like that. And letters too.

(I didn't understand if you could speak only Comanche at that time, how they could teach you English?)

We learn how to write and learn how to spell, and arithmetic and whatever they learn us. We taught onto it and a lot of girls when they was about thirteen, or fourteen years olds...the government wrote a letter to our superintendent and said to send a bunch of them to Haskell in Kansas.

And they sent a bunch of them over there. And they went to school up there for about three years and they come back and they were all grown. And they all got married but I didn't go. My mother wouldn't sign the papers and my dad wouldn't let me go. "No, we don't want her to go up there... She might run off or she'll free e to death or somebody might kill her on the road." With a bunch of kids. So bunch of us girls, we didn't go. And a bunch of them went. And a bunch of boys too, they all went. Both of my brothers went. I didn't go. They were younger than I am and they went. And my mother said, "No, she's not going, but you boys could go. Boys are tougher than the girls." That's what she told my brothers so they went.