

what made me feel she was going, you know, to whip me, or I don't know what made me feel that way. I was afraid of that yardstick. Well, I got used to it. I didn't mind it. My folks, they were told to just visit us Saturdays. Just once a week they'd come visit us and bring us some home cooked food, what my mother fixed. Oh, us little girls, if somebody's folks came, all us little Cheyenne girls used to run over there to let her share up with us. Even the boys would come. But these older ones, they knew and they wouldn't come around.

(Could you go home?)

Oh, yeah, we could go home, or they used to come on the wagon where the dam is there was a wagon road from town, but we used to go and then be back for supper. Oh, when I was in the fifth grade these eastern tribes, the Ponca and the Otoe, they all, well, they all came over and crowded some of the students out. I liked it and I always say that's where I was raised up. And I think going to boarding school like that, well it helped me a lot. To work half day, like Monday if we worked half day, well we'd go to school half day.

(What kind of work did you do when you were there?)

Well, we had to have four out of the nine months we was there, we were detailed four different places, like laundry or..well, laundry, they taught us how to iron, wash, run the mangle, how to hang sheets out and get them real even, and how to hang the pillow cases out and you know, different garments, we were taught how to hang them out. And we used to sort them out, we used to wash for the girls first and then the boys last. I don't know, we used to argue with the boy helpers and we used to tell them they were the dirtiest because we girls were clean, we used to wash. If we worked in the sewing room we used to