

we learned by our mistakes. Then after we got to the Union Station at St. Louis, of course we had--before we left home, we were--we went shopping and got these white man's clothes, as you call them, and had hats on and we didn't want to wear hats so we left them in the Union Station in St. Louis. But we did keep our shoes and we did keep our white man's clothes. So we went on and when we got to Carlisle then it was such a large school we were kind of afraid. Even to say--even whisper, because we were strictly with teachers there at the Mission. So when we got to Carlisle it was on a Sunday. Everybody had to go to church on Sunday. And we didn't have no hats. So we were punished because we didn't have no hats. The matron asked us if we didn't have hats, and we said, "No." But one of the other girls said, "Yeah, we had. We left them in St. Louis." So anyway we borrowed hats for us to wear, so we all went to church. And there was no Baptist Churches then, so everybody went to the Methodist, to church from Oklahoma. And there was quite a few Oklahomans there then which was--we were glad that they were because we didn't know nobody from home. We were the only ones that we know. Of course, there was some others from Oklahoma from Sac and Fox but they were boys and we couldn't talk to them. But they were glad that we were there, but then as far as girls were concerned why we just stuck together. And so we stayed there. Course we had to sign up for four years. Just like going to penitentiary I guess or something. We couldn't leave. We couldn't do nothing. We just stayed there all the time. And we had to wear uniforms. I guess you might say to this day and time, you might say it would be penitentiary. And we didn't like the uniforms. Of course, they weren't styled like now. We didn't have no mini-skirts or nothing like that. But we made it all right. And we really did learn how to do lot of this domestic work and things like that. So it was really nice that we did because a lot of times this day