I just didn't want to.

(Did many of the Indian kids become Catholics?)

Yea. They try to get me to join that Catholic, but no.

(How did they treat you at all of those schools? Was the discipline pretty hard?)
No, not here. That place, down yonder, Cache Creek Mission. They won't let us
play on Sunday. No. Not supposed to play on Sunday. Got to go to dhoury, Sunday
School. When Sunday School was through, we go to dinner. After dinner, they go
to our building our matron she puts us to bed. She don't want the boys playing.
Till it's time to go to church then she wake us boys up. She say alright boys
you boys clean up get ready to go to church. There we were. Wash up like when
we get up in the moring. Clean up, change clothes, put our church clothes on.
There we go. March down the church. From one o'clok till about four. Had a preacher
down there. There's some Indians come down there some Comanches. Come down there
go to church. All those kids down there, school kids, we go to church down there.
Yea, they won't let us play on Sunday. After supper, we go back to the building.
Didn't do nothing. Sat around. They won't let us play. We don't have supper,
Sundays. They just serve sandwiches. Just give us lunch.

(What kind of food did you eat everyday?)

Oh, regularly meals, whatever you get, course, you can't miss beans. We always had beans. Things like that. Meat.

(What did you think about the food when you first started there?)

I didn't see nothing to it. I didn't know much. I didn't know hardly better.

About what we had at home. Yea, course, I didn't have sense enough at that time. I didn't know abu better you might say.

(You said you knew Clarence. Did he talk some English when he went to school?)
Yea, he was going before I was going.

(Did anybody ever run away from those schools?)

Well, yea. There some boys get away, but they got em back. When they get em back they punish them. They punish them, they won't even let them get out to play. Do nothing. They whipped them.