

or was that your own choice?)

We had to go. Some girls would hide under the beds to get out of going. But you would get punished if you weren't there. They took a count.

(What about the Native American Church?)

I never even knew what that was until lately.

(What kinds of clothes did you wear?)

Awful clothes. The shoes were big black bull-heights. With round, puffy toes. That's what they got for us. And coarse material for our dresses. I guess we got prison uniforms and didn't know it. We wore government issued stuff. But in high school we could wear our own.

(Was the atmosphere different at Haskell?)

You were more of a trusted student--you could work in town. It was up to the individual, what kind of person you wanted to be. Some students there came from Washington and Alaska.

(Did Haskell provide you with everything?)

Our tuition was paid. All we had to do was maybe clean a little or serve chow. I'd recommend that school to anyone. At Riverside they treated you like a criminal. Everytime you turned around for nothing at all. Mrs. Dean the principal's wife, took an interest in me. Mrs. Robin Dean. She let me serve at dinner parties, and gave me food to take back. If I'd stayed at Haskell, I could have gone to Washington. The BIA hires a lot of our girls.

(Were there any entrance requirements at Haskell?)

A high school diploma.

(What kinds of subjects were taught?)