

(Was that because you gell in the pond?)

Uh-hum (Yes.) I used to go to em. Punish me and I quit.

(Were you punished a lot?)

Uh-hum.(Yes) But them girls too.

(Did you have a best friend there?)

Um-hum. I had several best friends. I heard one of em died at Montana.

Shé's a Crow Indian. We;d fool round and play round together. 'Nother thing I sure like to get into is a grape vine. Round on the back girl's dormitory back there. I'd run behind the building; then I'd get through the fence.

(Was this allowed?)

Uh-uh. (No.)

(Were you ever caught there?)

Uh-hum. Cutting grapes and I went running to her. "Oh, what you doing in here." I'm picking some grapes. "Did you get permission?" I said no, I just come in here. "You know that's what I call stealing, stealing grapes." I ain't stealing nothing, I just help myself. I just had a sack full of grapes. I run away from her. "Let me have that sack."

You ain't gonna get it. I say I run away. She caught me in roon.

(How many girls were in your room?)

I had two girls, two roommates.

(Did you sleep separately?)

Yes.

(What kind of personal articles would they let you keep?)

Our things that we took from home. We take care of those and what they issue out we take em and give back to em when we get through with em.

Besides, the home mission sent us boxes of clothes, this big Baptist Church.