

Next week was time for me to go, and when I come to find out, Wylie, Wylie Chupla was going. He was going same place where I was.

(And you was fourteen then or fifteen?)

Fourteen or fifteen years old.

(When you went to Chilocco.)

Uh-hum.

(Yeah.)

And, then, when I got up there, Wylie was agoin'. (Laughter) Well, that kinda satisfied me.

Unidentified voice: She's talking about Wylie, you know, that lives close to New Hope.

(Yeah, cause you knew him.)

He was my cousin. See, that was her mother's sister, I believe. Sister, wonder who that was, oh that's her mother.

(I believe you --)

Unidentified voice: Hello, Texas people.

(I believe you got company.)

Yean, that's my daughter. (Interruption.)

(Yeah. Dolly, we was talking about Chilocco.)

Then, I went--we went-- we all went up there--Wylie, and Joe Sabalie, and Harland Cary. We all went. We went up there, but they all come back, and I didn't. And I had a niece. She went too. Well, she done been there once before, Beulah, I think. And she went there, then, she come back, uh, she didn't come back, but these others, they come back. I don't know why that I didn't come back. Maybe my dad had no one--didn't want us to come back or something like that, but I stayed. I stayed there five long years!