(Did you ever get to go to school past that?)

I didn't get to go anywhere. Like I wanted to go to Chilocco Indian school and they wouldn't pass on it. There wasn't nobody to sign application for me. Used to be old people have to sign for the child before they went.

And they know I didn't have no folks, but they just wouldn't let me go. So I didn't get to--on to school. I think if I had gone off to school I would have done better. Better than what I'm doing now.

MYRTLE'S AUNT WANTING MONEY

(When your aunt used to try to get you to come home, why did she want you to come home?)

She used to want me to go home and help her around with her work. And everything. But I had enough of that. I knew better than to try to go. Then, one time I come to the office to get some money and I told Mr. White, I said, "Mr. White, if they come ask for me again, you tell them I'm needed here in school. I don't like to stay with them." I told him, "She treats me too mean. And she says things that she shouldn't say to me. Sometimes she calls me nasty names," I told him. I told this man. I guess when they come -- they said they came after me--he told them, "She can't go. She's got lot of work to do yet." And then they ask him if I could give them some money. You know I had a little money in the office, and I guess Mr. White said, "Well, you have to go see her. That's her money." So, she come up there. And she said, "That Agent said you could give us money," she said. Well, you know, just to get rid of her I come down to the office with her and I gave her three hundred dollars. Three hundred dollars. She said she was going to buy new tent and stove and everything. So I told Mr. White, "I'm willing to let her have that much." And he said, "Well, she wanted four hundred." "No," I said, "Three hundred is all." So after I endorsed my check, she was gone. And then she never did bother me anymore.