

all my work, my neatness and all my sewing, most of my cooking and things like that, because we stay there and we do all that work. Well, in spring time we go down stairs in the kitchen it's a big supply room where we go in where the potatoes at. We sort the potatoes all the good ones and the bad ones aside. All them things, well, I learned everything right there at that Rainy Mountain School. There ain't nothing there now, but one or two buildings is there. But you can't see it unless you just go to the gate. They got it all closed up. Nobody can't go in there. So it makes a person feel bad. Then we have on Saturday, some Saturday when we are old enough certain age, they'll take us to town. Which we'll have to go on them, look like them old timey station wagons. Coaches they call it. We'd have to go on that one. Or sometimes it's a mile or about a mile and a half or either two miles where the common Indian store is. Well, that's where sometime we the matron will take us up there to the store. That's where we can get it there. Because that's where mostly all the Indians trade over there. (Referring to Boarding school again.) That's where I learned all my work here. That's what I always tell my grandchildren. I try to teach them to be neat and clean, because that's where I learned it, and from my mother. And I always say that I'm thankful that my mother taught me to be neat taught me a lot of things that I should know because she always say someday I'm going to be gone and nobody is going to tell you. If you are good hander on everything you got it made. And now I always sit down and tell my grandchildren that. I always say that if my mother was living I wonder if you girls would stay in bed like you all do. That's what I always tell em, because