

(Couldn't talk Indian, huh?)

Susie: We had roll call in the evenings and our matron would say, "Indian or English." Well, you know we were truthful in those days. I can say that. If we spoke Indian, we said Indian. Of course I spoke Indian when my grandmother came to see me. But I said I spoke Indian and that was on Sundays when I got my mouth scrubbed out. /laughter/

(You used to get it scrubbed every Sunday?)

Susie: Almost. But if it was bad weather, the only time she didn't come up. /laughter/ But seem like the matron should know. My grandmother used to come and get me and I'd go with her. We'd just go out in the black-jacks. She always brought us, you know, fruit and candy and stuff like that, then she'd cook us supper out there. She didn't talk English. We had to talk Indian. And this man's living in El Reno now--no, he's in Carnegie now or is it Mountain View /not clear/? My grandmother and mother raised him and he was interested in playing baseball or something. He told my grandmother, he said, "Grandma, would you buy me a baseball mask? You know, a catcher's mask, I guess. Said, "Yes, I'll get it for you." So the following week, my grandmother came up and she had this bundle all wrapped up. And my cousin was so tickled to think that he had a baseball mask /not clear/. You know, he crawled up there, he opened it. You know how these--what do you call those things? Wean a calf, you know. You know what they were when they are weaning calves? It's kind of a little--I don't know--

John: Put on their nose.

Susie: They put it over their nose...

(Yeah, yeah, I got that.)