

Susie: And my cousin told my grandmother, "What you get that /not clear/." Said, "This is for calf. I'm not no calf!" /laughter/ Oh, my grandmother was quite a case.

MISSIONARIES FURNISHED NEW CLOTHES AND TOYS

(Well, let's--sports and stuff like that for the boys, I suppose, but what was this you were telling me about how the girls amused themselves--where they make these little--)

Susie: Oh! I was telling them one time, you know, east of Concho there where the girls school was? On Saturdays and Sundays we all go down that hill there where that water tank used to be. Tall grass. We'd braid this grass, you know, like two braids. Then we'd take our ribbons off our hair and we'd put ribbons on this grass and we'd see who would have the best-looking, let's see--hair comb or hair-do. This grass just have ribbons just all the way around it.

(Did they ever give you any type of toy and stuff to play with up there?)

Susie: Oh, yes. I'll tell you, when we were small, missionaries had toys and clothes and things for us.

(Just all sorts of goodies, huh?)

Susie: I should say so! Now seems like they don't have nothing like that for them, to give to the children of these churches /not clear/. We used to get brand new coats. 'Course we used to wear long big black stockings. /laughter/ (Sorta like they do today.)

Susie: And they would give us dresses and underclothes. Brand new ones. They wasn't no second-hand stuff. We'd get dolls and books and we'd get doll beds. 'Course everything I guess was made by hand at that time. And it lasted a long time.