

(Was it from the churches or the missionaries or from the school?)

Susie: It was these Baptist Missionaries I guess you would call it. There was one--Mr. Keen (or King) and there was another one at Watonga named Hamilton. And they got one named Mr. Hicks. He was one at Cherokee. And there was lots of missionaries when I was small, but I can't remember. This Mr. Hicks had two daughters. One was red-headed and the other was just--her hair was just as coal black. I think he was married to a white woman. Anyway, Mr. /not clear/. He had two /not clear/ and a niece that was going to school there. They were real nice kids.

(What was Chilocco like when you went there? I've seen some of the schools, they made the kids dress up in uniforms and stuff like that.)

SCHOOL UNIFORMS

Susie: Dress in uniforms. You had to wear old high-topped shoes, black stockings, long-handled underwear and--/laughter/. And I tell you what was the toughest, when we had to wear those corsets. /laughter/ Boy! I think we were just about like this. I remember the girls that didn't have any corsets. I'd--we'd have to lay them down on the table, they'd give us this unbleached muslin. Just like these little babies--how they do them you know, when they put those little belly bands on them. We used to have to pin those girls with those. They were fat girls, too. Now if they wouldn't wear corsets. /laughter/

(Well, didn't--wasn't that get-up pretty hot?)

Susie: No.

(It wasn't?)

Susie: We was--I liked--I say that, whole ward was for large girls.

/not clear/ I asked our matron--her name was Lizzie McCormack.