

'Course you know, Indian students, they had a nickname for everybody. They used to call her "Broom." And we had someone, I think it was my first year there. We had some kids come from Carlisle. At that time we /not clear/. Oh, they were smart and clever. They'd say "I'd rather be a Carlisle student than a reservation bum. Oh, everything like that when they came to Chilocco. And one of these girls asked these older girls to help them there at Chilocco." She wanted to know our matron's name. She told her Broom. And this girl, she went up to the office and they said she said, "Miss Broom." /laughter/ She really got it, too. She said, "Broom is not my name." Said, "My name is Miss McCormick." /laughter/ Boy! She was strict, too, if you want to know anything.

DISCIPLINE STRICT - MILITARY RULES

(What kind of discipline did they--?)

Susie: We had military discipline.

(Well, what--and if you did something wrong, what would they...?)

Susie: Well, they done plenty if you do anything. We couldn't-- you walk down the hall like you know, like two girls were together you know, swing your hands together like this. You have to be ladies up there. Couldn't holler. /laughter/ Well, we were punished for everything we did. But I was lucky. I was one of the officers. We used to have captains and first and second lieutenants, first, second and third sergeants. I was captain of /not clear/.

(How did--how did they decide who was going to be a captain or a sergeant or...?)

Susie: They go accordint to your, I don't know just how it was /not clear/. Why just like they do in the army.

(Just the same?)

Susie: We had bugles. Everything was done with a bugle. We didn't have no bells or anything. All we did was listen to that bugler.