

In the mornings when we got up and when it was time to go eat. And then they blow the bugle again for sleep. And when it was time to eat and we went to dinner. Everything was just done with the bugle.

SUSIE'S MOTHER DID NOT BELIEVE IN EDUCATION FOR GIRLS

Now when I was going to Chilocco, I didn't let my mother know when I went to the office and asked the superintendent to see if I could go off to school. Make this application, you know. And this /not clear/ sent me in there to my step-father. He said, "Go in there where Mr. Burns is and have him make your application." Oh, I just felt like a little whipped dog. I didn't want to go in there where he was. My father might not like it. "What can I do for you?" I told him I wanted to go to school at Chilocco. He said, "What?" I said, "I want to go to school at Chilocco." I finished sixth grade there at Concho. Said, "How long do you want to go?" "Five years." "I even made myself make good grades so I could go off to school. She said, "You know five years is too long." I told them, well, I wanted to go five years. She said, "don't you want to go for three?" No, I said five. So I was excited. I was anxious to go. And our train was late that evening--we went to catch our train to Chilocco.

(Where did you catch that train from?)

Oklahoma City. We took that Santa Fe. My cousins that were going to school there, oh they had big orchard on the north side.

We got off--there was nobody to meet us. So all of us--there was a whole bunch of us, we had to walk it. Any my cousins told me, said, "There's a cemetery right here!" "You'd better hold your mouth or those ghosts will make your mouth crooked," /not clear/ I told this cousin of mine, her name was Susie, too,