

I said, "Is there a cemetery here?" "No," she said. "It's just a big old orchard." They kept scaring me. Finally we got there. /not clear/ went to breakfast and ate dinner and, oh my! I got to wondering what my mother was serving for dinner. Boy! If I ever bawled, I bawled in that dining room! I guess I sounded like a 'trail hound,' but I was homesick. Got over that.

(So, did you go the whole five years?)

I went five years -- graduated in 1923.

(Were you ready to go home then, or did you get to like it?)

Well, I knew that I couldn't go there anymore, so I came home, but I finally stayed.

(What--you just came for a visit, huh?) /laughter/

SANTA FE TRAIL - FORT WORTH T.V. STATION RECORDS INDIAN DANCE, ETC.

Oh, I want to ask you a question now. I took Wilma to Apache Saturday night. There was a man from Fort Worth. He had a recorded and a picture outfit, you know. He was taking--they had a Gourd Dance that afternoon. He was taking pictures of that, and that night they was hiving war dancing. And he took movies of it and he record all that music of that, you know. I think they said he was a Santa Fe Trail--you hear about it? Santa Fe Trail. What he's doing, is trying to--he claims this next generation--just like what you said a while ago; won't be no more Indian talk. That they all gone. 'Cause he said, today--well, he's right. Like her and I. I've got two boys and two girls and I'm ashamed to say, they don't know a word of our language. And then my daughter there, she's got three little--'bout grown up. Why they don't know word of Indain, you know. And this man says--

Susie: \*/sentence not clear./

Yeah. Well, all of my grandchildren. And this man what was the reason he's doing this; the next generation, he'll have that--and