

ings. And ah..she have to show us how. And finally she said ah...we was both about the same age---she stood us up against the wall and she said "You, Waishie!" That was her Indian name (referring to her friend) she could pronounce that and she didn't want to give her another name. "And you Ethel," she said. I remember her saying that just as well as anything but I didn't know what she meant. So after she said that she goes across the room and she says, "Come here Waishie and we just stood there like dummies. We didn't know. And she went like this you know--." I always did say she favored (gave special attention) her that day. "Come here Waishie," she said like that.

(What was her name?)

-Wa-ishie. So she went across the room. "Oh! Good," she says. She patted her on the back and ah...so she says, "Come here Ethel." Well, how did I know who she was talking to? I just stood there like a stump. I don't know how many times she said that. So this girl she says, she always called me "Waishie", and we just go outside and she say "Daughter," she said, "next time she say that word you come towards us." So she says, "Come here Ethel." Here I was. Oh, she was so laughing and she says "Good, good," she says. I didn't even know what she wanted. So she picked up all up and took us back to the school. To our building. Just then I don't know what she done but that was where she cleaned us up and we had the clothes on and she named us. And we went and oh we (oh my) and our brothers would run over and put us down, and we' go to sleep, and they'd have to go back to their quarters. First thing I know the next day they come. We didn't know nothing. We didn't know how to talk or what we want you know.

(Did they give you the name "Ethel" at the school?)

Yeah.

(What was your Indian name?)

Oh...(laughs) it's that long (oh my) but she estimates)

(Can you spell it?)

Why sure. Ni-wer-ah. Nibbe-wer-gu-y-ah.

(Would you pronounce that once more?)