Mary Poafpybitty-6 David E. Jones

(What, when you were just a little girl?)

Oh, I was a pretty good size. I was grown already by 12 or 13. She wouldn't even let me wash dishes, plates, pots or nothing. When we built that home I was already about 12 years old. I can remember when I was about nine years old one of my brothers died, back then in that house. (Which house is this?)

It's back that way, that's our home place. (Exactly where is that?)

It's a little---half a mile from this creek that runs that way, our home place. That's my dad and my mother's home, where we were raised. (When did they move there?)

Oh, they moved there a long time.

(You said they would winter around Ft. Sill and then they would go up...) And when they quit moving into Ft. Sill through the winter. When they built this home they move down there because that was their allotment you know...their land and they move up here. And when me and my brothers start to school up here at the Mission School, up here north, it's about five miles you know. That Cache Creek Mission School.

(How did you get to school?)

We go there and they leave us. It's just like a government school. It's partly a government school you know. The government let everybody stay there and live there. They had buildings for the boys and buildings for the girls and we just lived there all through the winter. (When you were little before you went to school, what kind of things did you do during the day?)

When we would kill a beef my mother would cut it...I think you see them cut it don't you?...they slice it and they dry it. They hang it up and let it get dry and that's what my mother and my grandmother and my aunt...they

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