

They had to stay at home.

(Do you remember any of the things that happened to you during the time you were at school?)

I had a friend, she was Apache woman. She went to school with me. She died in May, no back in March. I think she died in March. She's buried over here.

(What was her name?)

Lena Archataw. I think you know her don't you? She's a great big fat woman. Early in the spring she died. She went up there to school with me. A lot of those Apache girls went to school up there. We would play ball and play together. We learned them our Comanche language and they learned us their Apache language and I got so I could understand a lot of their talk and ever since I get away from them I forget a lot of their words. Only a few of them I could remember now. Well, I see them all the time, but I don't go and talk to them like I should, like when I was in school. We talked them all the time. I forget a lot of words like that, what I learned from them.

(Do you remember anything that you and your friend Lena used to do together at school?)

Yeh, a bunch of girls...there was a commissary over back that way from the building and in the evenings after dark we would go downstairs quiet because she locks the doors at ( o'clock, you know.- the outside doors, and she won't let us go outside, so we would sneak out and we would go down there to the commissary and steal these dried prunes and these dried peaches and carry them in our aprons and take it to the building and go in there quiet. One day she found us going downstairs before we got outside. She caught us and said, "Hey, where you'all going" and one of the little girls said, "We just going down there to the play room to play." And she said, "No time to play." And made us run back upstairs. And then after a while