

One night they ring the bell so hard and here she came in running "Everybody wake up, the building's on fire." There was a fire on top of the building where we were staying in. The roof up there had somehow caught fire. And she took us all off and everybody went outside with their nightgowns on everything. Some had their dresses...holding on to their dresses. And we find our shoes and we run down the stairs. And all those men folks come in, the firemans we call them...came in...came in and took out everybody, little girls and everybody, outside, good thing it was warm. And there a bunch of those older girls said, "Come on, let's go this way, the house is going to fall on us when it burns." And we all run this way and they all just kept following. And we went to far and we came to the creek on the north side of that schoolhouse and we crossed that creek and we went way back there. There's some Indians up there. We all went up there. Run away from the school--a bunch of us! Some were carrying their things, some were barefooted, and all of the little ones and everybody. A bunch of us got away from them and after it was all over with they looked for us and they couldn't find us. They got on horses and they looked for us and looked for us--looked everywhere for us, all in those buildings and they couldn't find us. So some of those men folks said. "I believe they ran off, went up that way, north." And they found us. They had to go after wagons before they could bring us back to the school. And it was way in the night too when I guess somebody came after us. And we were all sleeping in them old people's...There's some old people's used to live across the creek from us and that's where we all went. Some of us girl's we all went over there. We just stayed there with them and they all got us back to the school. They didn't do nothing but the older girls, the ones that understand English, they told the employers we just went up there because we got scared. That's what we done.