

(Even when you went to this Cache Creek Mission School?)

No, they didn't say nothing about this because it was just right here at home. They could come and see me everyday. Just drive up there in a little while if they had buggy or a big old white hack or a wagon. They had all that. They could come and see me up there. All the parents would come in on Friday nights and they would camp up there in the yard outside the school yard. They just camp all over in there and then Saturday mornings when all the children would go with their parents to Apache...that town. And they would take us to Apache. Them days there wasn't no show or nothing you know, just go to town and buy whatever we want to. Mostly candy and oranges, apples, because we got our own clothes, what the government, you know gave us, you know...they give big shipments to the school, you know.

(Did everybody wear the same kind of clothes?)

Some kind of clothes. It was all uniforms till I got to about fifteen years old, that's when we started to wear our own clothes when we want too. Then they give us real nice dresses. And it was all different. We don't have to wear government dresses then.

(What did the uniforms look like?)

They were grey with stripes in it. And some were brown with stripes in it. Kind of dress we wear. And we would wear those high top shoes. That's what we wear. High top shoes. It had shoe string and from here it had hooks go back there. Hooks like that. And we tie the string... it was long...we tie it around our legs and bring it back here and tie it up. It was way up here, them shoes. That's what we wore. And on Sundays, we could buy our own shoes and wear them to church. And they make us wear hats when we go to church. Just school they won't let us wear it. But on sundays, we had little straw hats...in the spring they