

what we used to do, we used to use these wild walnuts. Maybe used to use. It's takes time to crack walnuts, but we used to use them. They were good. I think they were better than pecans. They are too dry. You go downtown and buy them in jars, but they're too dry. But these walnuts, they're good.

SCHOOL AT CANTONMENT:

Where I went to school, I'm going to start telling you where I went to school. When school started, I couldn't wait. I used to ask my dad, "When you going to take me?" "It's not time yet. You got to wait that many more days." I guess they had, you know to enroll certain days.. Then he said, "Well, I guess I'm going to take you to school in the afternoon." Oh, I wanted to take a lot of stuff-dolls, doll rags, she'd make little Indian dolls with buckskin dresses on, and the men she'd make with budkskin suits. I wanted to take those so bad, but she wouldn't let me. "Oh, there's so many kids over there, they going to ruin them for you." And my father, he cut one man's hair and he saved the braids, and most of my dolls had human hair. That's why she didn't want me to take them. I cried when we left. I got over it when I got to school, and the girls asked me, "Where's your dolls?" And I said, "My mother wouldn't let me bring them." Well, we went to school. We little girls, well our matron took us over there. We didn't march in line. The others did. We watched them march in line but we didn't march in line. We all gathered around and she took us and she took us to a desk, I guess that's what she meant, and there was pencils there, she seated us, and I sat way in the back. And then the teacher came around, and the matron too, and the teacher had a paper. A book.