

This way. (East-west street). That's the only street they had. Ain't very many stores either. Just a grocery store, mostly. They got a jail house way down in the bottom where a bunch of men go to jail when they get drunk. But I don't know where that saloon is..that store in Apache town.

(When did you have to come back to school?)

Well, sometime we go back over here at camp at Hatcheville. Bunch of Indians, Apaches, used to camp over there for Saturday night, you know, that Ghost Dance, Saturday night, and Sunday all day, Sunday night and Monday they all go back to their homes. Well, we go down there, when I went to see my mother. We go down there and my dad he deliver his groceries. And he would bring me back in evening. Course, them days, they don't go by hour, minute, anything. They just go by the sun. What time. Well, he bring me around here. I didn't know I was going to have home on this corner. (N.B. Louise now lives at the corner of the section road running south to the former Cache Creek Mission School.) I used to come here crying..you know on this road. They take me back to Cache Creek Mission. That's where I go. And I be hollering and my daddy, he say alright..one time he mad at me, but he wouldn't whip me..alright if you want to go home, I'm going to talk to that superientendent. If he say no, I got my gun in the car, I'm going to shoot him down. Yea, I'm going to shoot him down if he don't let you go home. He got me scared. I said, "No, no daddy, go home. I won't cry anymore. I won't cry or you're going home now." I said "But come back next Saturday." He say alright. He give me fifty cents. He said, "Don't you cry anymore. It's getting pretty late, I got to go back. One of my horse kind of mean," he said, "wild like. I got to get back." I say "alright." He turn around and went on. But I was alright, I won't cry. Boy I was a cry baby.