

I guess they were being, pretty close captive you know and so how come they were close you know. And then when they began to recognize some of these land that they are living on now why that's what make them move away from one another.

(Oh just where different lands were allotted.)

Yeah.

HER ATTITUDE WHEN SHE WENT TO FT. SILL INDIAN SCHOOL

(Oh did you go to a school when you were young?)

Uh-hum.

(Which school did you go to?)

Ft. Sill Indian school.

(About what time did you go? How old were you?)

I was about seven.

(How did you like it?)

Aint't no choice for me. I have to like it.

(I bet you got in trouble there didn't you? (Laughter) Can you tell me any-  
things that happened while you were in school, stories?)

Well, there was, when they first took me out there why I kinda didn't like it.

You know, I was raised with my grandmother and they pet me so much I guess

when they took me to school, when I went in the school why it just ain't

feel like home to me. I would do as my please have to take orders, I don't

like that. But at home with my parents see it's my please. They pet me so  
much, you know, and I'll do anything what I want, to. But when I when I

school why the assistant had to tell me what to do. Say you do this, go do

that. Said at times I don't care to do anything. I sass back and maybe I

get scolding for that and maybe get punishing for that. I know once, one

time they put me in the corner. (Words not clear)--pick up the--well this

older than me she sweep you know. And our assistant told me, "You pick up

that dust pan and get that broom and pick them dirt up." "Trash up and go

put in the trash can." I thought to myself she's doing it, let her finish it.