

(Well, when I went, I went to Chilocco, when I went I was in the 7th and 9th grade and when I was up there we had to put all your clothes in a trunk when you first got there and the trunk was put in the basement. And once a month you could look in your trunk. You know, take something out and put something in. Just mainly keepsakes and so forths and we called them our civilian clothes. But the bloomers the pants we wore, were made out of tickin' just like what's on your mattress. You know, that strip tickin' with a mussin top and the dresses we wore everyday were all blue, blue denium. You know just kind of a sack dress and we had kind of a leather, narrow leather belt we wore, everybody wore one around middle just to kind of gather it in, cause the dress is shaped just like a sack you know.)

When we all go to church though, we had them all made just alike. They called them--I don't know what you called those clothes. But it's for winter, you know, everyone of them's made alike. Had braid on their belt and knitting round collar and everything, you know.

(Knitting?)

Yeah. We had to wear those undies, had to kind--you know.

(Well, we on Sundays up there, then we had print dresses. Everybody had one dress for Sunday that was print they wore, actually those Nelly Dan dresses. You seen them Don dresses, you know, but most of us wore what we called GI's. They were heavy oxfords, all just alike you know. And gray sweater. Everybody had a sweater. It was issued to them. We had every Saturday you had to turn in your dirty clothes and heck out some more. I remember my number was three.)

Yeah, I don't remember what my number was. They called them pigeon holes. They put all in there so one Saturday we all bath and we know