

off a chicken, stick them on the back and make out like they got tails. On top of them combs, they get red paint, some charcoal from school, different colors, they paint them combs, paint them red. Just something like that, you know. Just to pass time.

(Was it during your school that you learn how to paint? You were telling me that you like to paint pictures.)

Yeah, when I got out of school here at Cache Creek Mission went to Ft Sill Indian school. I went there in 1911, I guess or 1910, 11, 12--15th I think it's year of '14 I went to Ft. Sill Indian school after I quit Cache Creek Mission. Them's years I went to Ft. Sill--1914, 15, 16, 17, 19. On the twentieth years I went to Haskell Institute in Lawrence, Kansas. 1920, 21, 22. In '23, I come home.

(Is Haskell a church school too?)

Ordinary school. Well, they got a gymnasium there, they got a big building on the north side. That's where they go to church there, you know. Everybody goes in there. Principles, and school. Sunday morning. Everybody get ready and they march us over there. Big church house. Everybody go in there and we all sing some songs. Employees take charge of everything, you know. And this way, right south of that big church there's a football field--gymnasium hall--where we play basketball. Right east of that gymnasium there was a football field, and grand stand on the north side, east of the church house. Football field down here and playground. And way down there, farther on quarter mile east, there's building and school a hospital sitting right there. There's a sidewalk running the girls building, the boys building and the school building. Sidewalk going that way toward the hospital. There's a large boys building and there's some buildings back in there, employees buildings. I think 3 or 4 between the hospital and the boys building there's employees buildings. I think. On the west side there's a small building for small boys from age 16, 17, 18 year old boys. On the west side across the road. There is a road running north and south. On the other side of the road was the commissary. Oh it a big underground shelter. It's got all kinds of fruit in there like pears, and apples, potatoes, and onions, and