

there or you can just use the water that has taken--that has boiled down from the meat and use it like that. Then we have another dish that we--a lot of people like and it's called baked eggs or egg omelet, but it's good, but I don't remember them cooking very much of that when I was real young. Usually we had rice and the rice, we ate it with either sugar or salt and pepper. I don't care much about milk, I am like all full-bloods, I don't care much about milk, but I do like milk in rice or cereal, but a few of the full bloods like milk or Indians they don't care too much about milk, but there's some of 'em that like it. As a rule you'll find that Indians don't care much about milk.

LIFE AT THE ST. LOUIS CONVENT WAS HAPPY TIMES

In the years I spent out to the St. Louis Convent here in Pawhuska, I met quite a few of the Osage Indian girls. Some of the girls that went to school out there, were Grace Big Elk, Bea White Wing, Margaret Copperfield, Very Shelby, Ruby Shelby, Viola Harvey, Ruby Harvey, Lucille Harvey, Hazel Harvey, Kitty Pahsetopah and Amelia Warrior. I spent eight years out to the St. Louis Convent. Those eight years that I spent out there were happy. I look back on 'em now and made some friends that I see ever once in awhile that I have known, you might say all my life and I remember some of the things that we used to talk about and to do. One of the things that I remember are ball games that we used to play, soft-ball, baseball. We had volley ball court, tennis court. We used to run races out there. It may be because I remember those so well is because I used to like to play ball. I learned to sew while I was out there, I learned to clean house, I learned everything that I knew how to do except cook. They never taught me how to cook. I learned how to wash dishes, sweep the floors, dust and to clean house, but they never taught me to cook. They taught my sister, Jennie, quite a few things. They taught her how to drive a car and they taught her how to cook