

and to sew and they taught her to--how to make bread and cheese and cookies and all kinds of things like that and she remembered all those things all her life and she taught her daughters how to do those things, how to cook and they learned when they were quite young, to bake bread and cookies and cook meals and things like that. I learned those after I got married, but I did know how to clean house. I was more they type to play and run races and things like that. Once a year we used to have a picnic while we were out there and that was the last of school and we always had our picnic and we would have a prayer service like in the front of the school--they called it a court. And we had that in the front of the school and the Sisters would all pray for all of the girls. And lot of them would return next year. But it was always a sad occasion because we knew that some wouldn't be there next year, but others would, but it was always kinda sad, but we would have this picnic then our prayer and they'd make a lot of things, present for us. We used to have a kind of a play every year and usually cousin Kitty Pahse-topah she was the one that directed the play and she would make costumes and of course we knew how to sew a little bit and we would help her make our costumes and she'd write the script and direct it and everything. Then she'd get a girl to play the piano and we'd have a real nice program, or we thought it was. And then the admission to get into the play would be pins. They charged so many pins for each person and then a safety pin for a person that was older and these pins were used to pin the costumes on the girls that was in the play. And we'd have a real nice time out there and I look back on those times and I know that I enjoyed them. I guess they was about as close to home as I could get. We had--my two sisters and myself and Doris Miller and Kitty, we all shared a room together, and we had a room by ourselves. We had private rooms then we had dormitories. We had a room to ourselves, then the Harvey girls had a room to thei rselves. They up on the