PERSONAL HISTORY

And as far as the home life that you spoke of, I had very little of it. My dad died when I was two years old and my mother died when I was seven, so most of my, well, all of my years, you might say, was spent in the government schools. I first, oh, about a few months, my mother sent me up to a mission school, Catholic mission school. I stayed there for, oh, three or four months, and then they sent us down to Wyandotte, Seneca Indian School. There I and my two sisters were sent to Idaho for Indian sanitarium. We spent out there about five years and then we were, I was sent to Chilocco Indian School. I finished Chilocco in 1922. And all of this talk about Chilocco in our recent days is pretty hard for me to believe, for this reason. I spent four or five years, I believe it was, at Chilocco. We had a, I say we, the school had a guard house, and all those four or five years it was in use only one time. And this boy that was put in there, when he come out he was, he became one of our leading baseball pitchers there. But while I was there, it was, I guess you would say, was more military on account of World War I. But we were taught discipline, even from my years at Seneca when I was just a small boy. Discipline was bore out to all of us. Today is, I don't know, there is a change. I guess maybe they teach discipline different now than they did back when I was going school. They had a switch or a ruler they applied. That is a thing of the past now. I finished Chilocco. I could have went on, left, in fact I should. I find out now I should, but I thought at that time, well, I thought I was going to be a great ball player, but it turned out different. Of course, a person can't see that far down the road. But even in those days, education wasn't stressed near as much as it is today.