

my coal oil can you know and a couple of rags and go along and clean the employees lights, not ours. And that's what I detailed to.

(How often did you do that?)

Every night, every night. Lights were on at night. Me and my brothers went to school over there and we were both kids, just little ole tots, you know. And my sister was a sergeant. I was in Company F. Now you know I was a little tot. And we'd get lonesome, Howard and I would. And he'd come over to the school house and I'd set there you know. And he'd come over there, if we had a pen or shoe string we'd brought from home why he'd pick that up and he'd give it to me and I'd take care of it so I wouldn't lose it. (Laughter) We'd get lonesome, get awful homesick. But we stayed up there for, well, the whole time of school. I don't know.

I don't know, ten months I believe they had schooling there. I worked in the laundry. Boys picked up sticks. Boy, I tell you it was awful, awful, lonesome. And I'm the oldest Miami in the tribe. One of the oldest. I am the oldest!

(Do you remember any of the old -- )

Uncle Tom Richardville. Do you remember him?

Man's voice: No.

I used to go to school over at the Mission over at the Quapaw Mission with Prizer's. You knew them, didn't you?

Man's voice: I did. (Sentence not clear.)

You didn't. Did you know Abram?

Man's voice: Yes.

Well I went to school with that girl. Home every six weeks, we'd get to go home.