

Then after dating my mother, through the newspapers he had learned the alphabet and therefore he would--course with assistance from my mother go through and try to pronounce the words. And the words he couldn't pronounce, she'd pronounce for him. If there were any definitions that he needed defined for him. And she always did this for him. He went on and he became able to read. And later on, he learned to read long hand. The only long hand that he could read was my mother's. And if anyone else has a notation that they would like to make to him--if they're printed, he can always read print. So this I feel he has come far. Although at times he feels discouraged. But I always try to boost him and tell him that there's lot of people that have an education, but they don't use it. They don't use the ability that they have. And he has limited abilities, but still he strives on to learn more. And I tell him how much he has accomplished where others haven't. That he has made a home where he has raised three children where he has educated them as far as they could go. And he has his grandchildren to look forward to. And that he has accomplished something in life although he has lost one of his dearest. But that doesn't mean that his life is over. He is still continuing to work at the Navy Depot. I feel like he has done real marvelous. And just like the rest of us being humans, we need a little boost here and there. And his work there is hard labor; and every penny that he's earned, he's earned hard. But still as I said I feel that he has done wonders. It may seem strange that I say this but a lot of my friends make a statement that "you are Indian" and that "you don't act like one." And I ask them, "What do you mean by this?" And they said, "Well, you are forward and you talk a lot. You are friend to everybody." And I said, "This is true." When I was growing