

school, punish you that way. They don't, they're not allowed to whip or slap anybody in the face. But, anyway, I tried to do my best in everything even keep, try to keep my room clean, where I slept in my bed and everything. And all at once, you know, about second year that I went back. They call me, "Albert," he says, "we're going to give you a room." See, we got to stay in what they call, you know, they, they used to, we used to call them barns, you know. But anyway, it was a big room like this one, you know. There's several beds in there, you know.

(Like a dormitory?)

Dormitory, yeah, and some are bigger, you know, and some little smaller. But finally, they gave me a room, you know, and another boy. Just two of us had to keep that clean. "What happen here," I said, "I never," one day, I asked him, "Hey, how come you gave me a room?" Says, "You earned it," she says. "That's part of your training here," she says. I guess the things that I practiced, you know. I tried to keep neat, my hands clean, my fingernails clean, and my shoes polished, and everything, and just like that, and time. I guess that's the way it was. And I was working at the horness shop at that time. I didn't know, you know, wasn't acquainted with this and that, you know. But I noticed some of the Poncas were working over there, and I wanted to be near them, you see? That's how come I worked in the harness shop, repair shoes, you know. And I don't know. I was getting along all right, but towards, this was in fall towards Winter, they called me in again in Mr. Farley's office. "Albert," he says, "You're relieved from that work over there you been working. We're going to put you in printing office, print shop, learn to print." I don't know first thing about it, you know. I don't know what they're talking about. "Tomorrow morning," he says. He gave me papers. He says, "This