

Well, the school was carried on just like any other school that's being run by the state or the government. We were taught school work in the morning. Half a day they go back and work at different trades. They keep them in that certain place so long, and then they'd switch them off to another one. That way they can know some parts of that certain trade in case they got through with school and had to go out for themselves. They'd know what a little part of it meant to them. So when I moved to Haskell, they put me into the Engineer department, which I didn't like because they were using oil in the big boilers. But I was just used to shoveling coal! So I put my--asked for my transfer to another department. They asked me what was the reason--I told them. "Well, that's a good enough reason," They said. I told them I didn't like that trade in the first place, but I had to take it. So they asked me, "What kind of a trade you like to follow?" I told them, "auto mechanics". So they placed me there the second year. I was next to the shop foreman. They give me the key to look after the shop. And when he's gone I take over. So I went on. I used to meet all the trains that come in to Lawrence, Kansas for the kids to embark or get on the car or train. No matter what part of the night, I'd get up and go meet the train. The old night watchman used to come wake me up. And talk about sleepy--when I go to school I'd be sleepy! So I went down the line and one Saturday I asked to go to Kansas City. And our disciplinarian gave me a statement to leave the school with a friend of mine to go to Kansas City. And we came back that night just five minutes before our time expired. And our assistant disciplinarian caught us coming in late. And, man, he flew off the handle! He didn't like me any way. He said, "I want you boys to my office tomorrow morning!" "I'll sure be there." And boy, when I got in there, he raked me from one end to the other!" I just let him talk. "Well, are you through?" "Yes. What you got to say for yourself?" I told him, "If you don't believe it, you just call my boss, and you call that disciplinarian." "Are you a privileged character?" I said, "No. I try to do my best and carry out my orders, and you just do the way I'm telling you." He got in contact with my boss and