

after me. Whop! I hit it right across the head, and I guess I kill it.

I had to pay for the hog.

(How much did you have to pay?)

The.

(Who made you pay it?)

The superintendent, Mr. Wise. This was at Chilocco. So to get back to old Cantonment we was under military supervision. We had to do everyhting just like a soldier. We had to get up in the morning get up at a certain time, five o'clock. And you have your breakfast about five thirty. Then about six you was out to your work.

(What kind of work did you do?)

Well, my first work at Cantoment, well I worked for the engineer. I was an engineer's helper. But there was onething I sure used to hate, regret and I still regret. They got a well out there, it's 110 ft. deep and you had to go down in a stepladder. Now I don't know how many times I went up and down that thing but sometimes the motor would go out of whack. It was about two-thirds of the way down and you'd have to climb down there and see about the motor. And there was no electric light then..just a lantern. And the lantern was sitting down there. YOU'd light it, look around, work around that motor starter. What I regret is climbing out. When you get to the top you see that hole, how far down that is. Coming up when you look in the hole, the only thing you can see is just the water sparkling down there and then I worked there about two years.

(Did they have classes at the same time you were working?)

Yeah, we had classes. We had to go to school half day, and then work half day. We didn't have no kind of privileges. There was a sidewalk, say about 300 yards long the girls occupied that building on the east side.