

so I went back. When I got over there I noticed that the disciplinarian was gone. I guess they transferred him, got him out of there. And we got a guy, I think he was from Lawrence, Kansas..Haskell Institute. He was a nice guy, got along with all the boys, he was just like a dad to them. His name was Martinez, and the man who was the disciplinarian before was named Jones. So I got along all right. I didn't like my work. I asked to be transferred to a different job.

(Was this the work as the engineer's assistant that you didn't like?)

Yes. At the engineer's department I had to stay too long hours. I was at work from one to eleven. Everybody was sleeping but us, and I was staying at them boilers.

(you stayed up until eleven at night and then you had to get up at five?)

Yeah.

(Did they transfer you?)

Yeah, they did after I put in for a transfer. They asked me where I wanted to work. I said, anyplace you want to send me but one thing I ain't gonna work in that print shop.

(Why didn't you want to work in the print shop?)

Too much inside. Well, they asked me, "How about painting." "No", well they said, "We got another place for you to go." "Where?" "The bakery."

"Well, I'll go." And I got a scar right here (left wrist) from slicing bread. First of all we used to have to get up about five o'clock. No I'll take that back..it's about three thirty. Go down to the bakery shop and set our dough, make ready to make our loaves, probably make some doughnuts, pies, cakes. One think I used to hate to see was a holiday coming around. That was the biggest shore we had..whenever a Thanksgiving come along or a Christmas dinner or a New Year's dinner. I know we was