

Thirty days. There was a big old pile of rocks and they had a sledge-hammer and you had to bust them, for thirty days, every day, every day, Sunday and all. And I want to tell you, we broke lots of them. Yeah, we broke lots of them, them Indian boys. There was one, I think he was a Creek, man, that fella, he was in there every boys town day, he was in the jail. Let's see, Frank Searcy, he was really lets see, he really liked his booze. Sometimes, by George, he was so drunk they'd have to go after him on a buggy. Boy, that's a long ride on a buggy, and on a right cold day you'd see him laying right on the floor of that buggy..passed out. And he wouldn't have no overcoat on, just a coat on. Man, I don't know, he must have been of cement or steel. You'd see awful sights on boys town day, but I don't know a thing about girls town day. I don't know a thing about it. We never went with girls to town..No! Only just the boys. But the best of all, just like now, was the football season. We used to, the football team travel then baseball team would travel then track team would travel, basketball team..all different activities. You know, I hate to say it and I don't think I want to mention it, well, I'm going to tell you. I ain't braggin about it. One time our coach called out a bunch of boys I think there was about 15 boys out there and he was picking out the fastest man he had. Now I was sitting on the bleachers, watching them and there was a boy Named John Levi, he was quite a football player that boy and he played with the New York Giants too, he played ball with them. I was sitting there and he called me and said, "Bill you better go over there." And I said, "My God," I said, "I ain't got no track shoes on." I just had baseball shoes on was playing ball and so I went over there and got in line with them.