

involved with people that I didn't know, none of my buddies. From there, of course, I took my basic training. Going back to that part when I joined the army, was the best thing that ever happened to me in my life, in education wise, knowledge, and know the people. And then, here again, getting into the service here and gettin involved with the people that I didn't know anything about, not Indians, and being friendly with them and then know how they treated me. They didn't treat me as a Indian, they treated me as another person, in the service. The further I went into my basic training, come home and then I went to the embarkation center, to go overseas. But here again, let me say, this is where my experience came, getting along with the people and all of the boys that I was acquainted with, that I was friends with come from real nice families in New York and places like that. They owned department stores and their dads was lawyers, and things like that, and they treated me just like anybody else. And a lot of them it was the first time they'd ever seen an Indian. They didn't consider me as an Indian, they considered me as a friend. We were friends. But then, coming back after that, you began to figure that education that you know that you missed by associating with these people and the involvement that you get. 'Course they didn't think of you as a dumb person, but just yourself, you begun to realize what you missed. Associating with these guys that had a college education and high school education, but then they didn't think of you as being a dumb person. They thought of you as a friend, you was a friend, that was it. And then I began to realize that I missed something, why couldn't I get the education that they got? They went on a few years and graduated. And from here on I realized that any opportunity that I get for me to get an education, I'm gonna get it. I got back to Camp Carson,