

They were white ladies. Well, there were two Indians--one from Wisconsin and one from the eastern part of the state. They were nice people.

(Did you ever have any difficulties while you were there?)

Well, not of any great consequence. One day I did have an argument with a professor there. They told us to put on these army--these uniforms are heavy. We had a lot of uniforms, but it was commencement week and they told us to get in full dress and wear full uniforms. I said, something--anyway, I made a remark that it would be pretty uncomfortable, trying to keep it buttoned up all the time. And he looked at me and said, "Well, it will just be for two or three days--full week." Commencement runs for a full week at Haskell. "Well," I said, "Much against my better judgement, I'm gonna wear this uniform". . . anyway he sent for me that evening and told me people had told him I made the remark that wasn't very polite. I told him I was sorry but it was my own personal convenience--not only inconvenient to me but to the other band boys. Those uniforms get hot and we had to wear them. Course for night concerts, the band wore white uniforms--serge, with gold trimming. But these I didn't like.

(Were there any girls in the band?)

No.

(What about in the choir?)

Yeah, there were girls. Good sopranos, altos, and all that.

(Did you have church services up there?)

Yeah, every Sunday.

(What denomination?)

Different denominations. In the mornings, Sunday mornings--there was a register there and we'd file in--some of them were Catholics and some were Presbyterians. I belonged to the Congregational Church at that time. So after breakfast we'd fix up and go on to town, about a mile and a half. Go up there in bunches, girls and boys, and go to the respective churches. Some of us came out in cabs--team-drawn cabs. Eat dinner in a restaurant till about two o'clock. Then church services were held in the big chapel there. Different denomination ministers come out.