

I spent eight years in the St. Louis Convent and during that time I learned many things.

FATHER TOOK THE FAMILY WITH HIM ON HORSE RACE CIRCUITS

The summers, I didn't go to school out there during the summers. My father would take us on race circuits. He was quite a race horse man. He had several race horses and he would take these horses and during the summer and take his family and go. We would be gone all during the summertime and go to these races and spend our time there. I liked the races, but after a while it would get tiresome. You go to races every day. A lot of times his horses would lose and more often they'd win. He had good horses. During this time, my brothers was small and there was several people that took a liking to my brothers, especially one man. He would come and get my brother Andrew and take him to the carnivals that always goes with the races and he would take him and be gone all afternoon, probably every afternoon and he would buy him pop and hamburgers and whatever he wanted. He was good to him. He would take him and then he would go to the races in the afternoon and take Andrew with him and I remember one time he followed the races the same as us and that whole summer I know he must have spent a small fortune on my brother Andrew. One summer, my father took us to Sedalia, Missouri. He told us not to take any coats or sweaters or anything like that he said it will be warm up there and you won't need anything like that. So we did. We just took our summer clothes, well we got up there and the first day we got up there it turned cold. I don't remember what time of the year it was, but I do know it was summertime and the weather turned off real cold and he took us down and bought us some sweaters to wear. I don't remember a whole lot about the names of the towns that the races were, but I do remember Miami because at Miami that is where I had a hard fall.