

of them did that though; very few of them.

(Was any effort made to bring 'em back?)

No, they just let 'em go.

EXPERIENCE FILLING SYRUP JARS:

(What happened one time when you were filling syrup jars that you--)

On Sunday afternoons, the boys always would like to take a walk. Go out on the railroad--down the railroad toward the river; and one Sunday, I was in a hurry to get my work done in the kitchen--in the dining room and that was filling up molasses and they had a stick where it would run out in a container, you know. Well, I filled that container, filled molasses pitchers up, set the container back under that faucet and never did think any more about that bucket until way in the evening. So, after I found out you know, my molasses bucket being filled, I made a run back to this building and there was all the molasses on the floor. (Laughter) I guess there must have been about two inches deep all over that store floor. Well, I didn't know what to do. So I got up nerve enough to go to Mr. Clark and tell him what I did.

(Was he your superintendent?)

Yeah, so he, "Well," he just laughed--he said, "Well, I am not gonna kill you for it." That was all he said. But he didn't have to buy it anyway. You know the government furnished it. So after that they'd always call me the sweetest boy in school. Go over to the girl's seminary and tell those girls, "Here is the sweetest boy in school."

(Had more molasses than anybody?)

Had more molasses than anybody else.

CHEROKEE TRIBE AND MORE ABOUT SEMINAR:

(Do you know if the tribe spent much money at that time? Or, did they have--the tribal government was about gone then wasn't it?)

Uh-huh.

(What year was this that you went there?)

Well, I entered there in 1905. I went there three or four years, 1907 I believe when I quit there. But the government furnished everything there you know. Books and--