

You know, some nights I'd just kinda hate to go to bed, there was so much history behind that old pipe. Oh, that thing must be over 100 years old.

EXPERIENCES AT FT. CANTONMENT AND CHILOCCO:

(Now stories about going to school at old Ft. Cantonment and Chilocco.)

At Old Ft. Cantonment, the first superintendent I knew of was old Barney White. That was way back there in the 1900's maybe between 04 and 05 when I first went to school. I went to school there until 1911. Then I went on to Chilocco, went to school at Chilocco for two years, then I had to come back home on account of my old grandmother. Came back and that following fall they give me a job as a dairyman, taking care of a milk cow. And so I worked until the following September. Then I went back to school..Chilocco. I went to school at old Ft. Cantonment from about 1904,06,07..to about 11. 1911. And I went to school, went off to Chilocco. And I stayed in Chilocco for about 7 years. They first two years, you know there was a little rough going.

(Why?)

Well, a lot of boys you know, so many boys they get in some kind of mischief. Well naturally, I was in the big middle of it.

(What were some of the things you did?)

(Well I think one time we was a parching corn and I told them boys, "Let's get out of here." "Wait a while, let me get through," one of them said.

So, my God somebody threw a big rock in you know the fire and it hit that fire and that fire just went everywhere.

(Did you get in trouble?)

Well, we didn't get in trouble then. So we went on, we left and seen a bunch of hogs up there and one of them boys started after it. And I had a stick using it for a cane. I heard that old hog, and I thought he was