

the army to volunteer for the army. I was the youngest. I was wondering what I was going to do. Well, they say take these papers home and let your parents sign them, and if you're seventeen, you had to have parents consent so these guys took theirs home. And I know I wasn't as old as they were, I was sixteen. So I walked up into the bank and stood around there and wondered what I was going to do, 'cause everybody was going. I was buddy with, so I signed my grandmother's name on there and took it back. And next week we went for a physical examination. And I know how it was before when my brother left, and how the people went to the bus station and they, the boy was leaving, and they'd all cry and they'd break when the leaving for service. And I thought now if I pass my physical examination I'm not coming home to face anything like that. 'Cause what, you know what I mean, it was more embarrassment than it was breaking down or something like that. 'Cause there'd be a lot of white people going in, lot of white boys going, and they saw the Indians, the way they carry on when someone's going to the service. So I just thought if we pass I'm not coming back home. So we all decided that we not going to come back home. We took our examination. Four of them failed, and I was the only one that passed. Physical examination.

#### BEGINNING HIS LIFE IN THE ARMY

"Bout three o'clock was the last time I saw them, and I was through about 5:00 o'clock. They told me I passed and the others failed. So, the bus was out there, going to Fort Chaffee, Arkansas. Everything was all right until I got to Fort Chaffee, and that night we went to bed, and that was the loneliest night of my life. I could have cried all night. After knowing I was by myself then, getting