

ball club. Well anyway, then my greatest disappointment at Chilocco was food. I - we changed from the type of food, the cooking, the Indian, as a rule, has fried foods. Up there it was steamed cooked. And we were used to plenty of bread, we got about two slices up there, if we were lucky. And so one day, I asked one of the teachers. I said, "We don't get enough food down here. They don't spend enough money on us." So Miss Antone spoke up and said, "Well you know how much they feeding you youngsters on?" I said no. She said 7 cents a day. So I could understand why we didn't get all we wanted. So then my happiest hours was singing in the quartet and traveling, like I say we got different kind of meals, met all kinds of people. (Yeah, we used to look at you guys with envy when you took off.) Oh, I imagine you did. And then - all - anything that I ever become, I guess, I'll have to give Miss Antone credit. Cause if it hadn't been for her, I wouldn't have ever gone back to Chilocco. She advised me to go on to college, which I took her advice and did. I taught her classes six weeks - no - eight weeks, I guess, while her father was very ill, kept her records up. She told me a few weeks, after she got back, that I could be a teacher. So, whenever I asked for a school teaching job, through the department, she recommended me real high. She said, she told them who I was, told them all those things. So I think Miss Antone was one of the big things in my life. You got anything you want to know specially about.

DISLIKE OF MILITARY ENVIRONMENT IN THE SCHOOL

(Well, that pretty well covers your academic life. What do you remember about your military life up there?)

Well, when I first got there, it didn't bother me much until they introduced those rifles, Springfield rifles. I think they were used in about the -