

after I'd been in there about a week, the professor--they were all cussing him 'cause he was so tough--but he called me up there. Said, "Come up here." And he had a card filled out and said, "You go up to room so and so." Said, "You're wasting your time in here. You don't belong in here." I had eighth grade arithmetic out at the Seminary. And what they called college arithmetic up there, why, I had it out there in eighth grade. The last examination we had, our mathemetic teacher had been over to town to give a bunch of teachers an examination for teacher certificate and he came back and picked up an arithmetic and just got back in time to give us our examination for our finals and he picked up arithmetic and began to thumb through it and he said, "Give me your attention please." And those boys all raised up their heads and he said, "I've just been over to give a bunch of teachers an examination for teacher certificate." Said, "You boys are through. You are finishing eighth grade and supposed to be through this arithmetic. I'll just give the examination to you." And he just went down in his pocket and pulled out a slip of paper and gave us the same examination that he gave those teachers over there. And we all passed it. I remember one of the problems yet. How much concrete does it take to lay a walk so many feet into a building so many feet wide, and so many feet long, and so many feet in there with a water fountain with a circular walk around either side; so many feet wide, and how big in diameter this water fountain was. Said how much concrete will it take to lay that walk and so many inches thick; and told how many, how much cement it take. There were professors there that had finished Seminary and had finished college somewhere else. They had grown up there themselves.

BOYS WERE LOYAL TO EACH OTHER

I tell you there's something peculiar--we had--we invoked the 5th. amendment way back there. And we didn't know it existed and didn't know what it was