

EXPERIENCES AT HASKELL INSTITUTE:

--and we had fry bread, steak, boiled meat, soup--things like we have at home. You know, we eat that way, while they were there.

(Were there ever--do you remember while you were there if there were ever any of the other students--Indian kids from other places that you had any troubles with or that you didn't like for some reason?)

No. Oh, we were traditional enemies of the Northern Utes. And this boy by the name of George Howe, he and I got to talking. We was on friendly terms. I said, "Boy," I said, "If we was out west where they used to fight," I said, "I'd done' had your scalp on my belt." "No," he said, "I'd sneak up and get you before you'd got me," he said. Anyhow that's all there was to it. Then there was a boy that come from Arizona--his name was Carl Menana. I had a picture of that fellow. He was a Hopi, I think. Or Maricopa--one of those tribes. And his face was just full of blackheads. And he hadn't had his hair cut so I said, "Carl, I'm gonna take you to town with me. We're gonna eat up town. So change your clothes." Well, he come back there, and had a shirt on and it wasn't ironed. I said, "Take that thing off." I took my shirt off and give it to him. He put it on. He and I wore the same size. Thirty-six--size sixteen. So I wanted a cab. We took it to town and I took him to the barber shop and had his hair cut. And I asked the barber if he could do anything about those blackheads. "You go a half a block north and a half a block west, on the south side of the street, and there's a lady that does that kinda work." So I took him over there. No--we had dinner first, and then I took him to that lady. "I think I'll take care of him," she said. So I said, "I'll be back." So I left and about three quarters of an hour later I started back and he was standing outside in front of the store by the door, in front of the shop. I looked at him and he was all cleaned. Clean all them blackheads out and he looked like a different boy. And the lady gave him medicine to always put on his face. He always liked me for it. That was in 1908. In 1909 we organized the Hiawatha play. We put that on in Kansas City. We were big headlines all over the papers all over the country, We were putting it on in Lawrence, Kansas, and Denver invited us in July. Well, the latter part