

And one of them graduated up there. The older boy. He graduated from Wyandotte.

(Uh-huh)

And he went to Haskell. Didn't stay long. He come back. And well, I don't know. Somehow or another, those children that we had in school. They told them you can't have no more schooling. They told them. You support your own self. Cause they put my children out. Wouldn't let them go to school up there.

(Hum-m)

I said "Why is that?" Ask the boss. I said, "Well listen here. I tried to convince them to keep my children in school up there. But sill I couldn't. They said, "You doing alright. You supporting your children. You know how to do it. You just doing fine." "Well," I said, "I may be supporting them. But not like I should do. I know." I said, "I'm failing on it." So I went home. So next year they wrote me a letter telling me that that was their last year in the school. They couldn't go back next year.

(Uh-huh)

So that's when I start try to keep them in. But I couldn't. And I said, "Look here." I said, "There's some people with children. The bus goes right beside their house."

(Yeah)

They go to public school. And I said, "They stay here in Wyandotte. What's the difference?" I said, "My children have a mile to walk."

(That's right?)

I said, "Lot of people, lot of children in there." I said, "Buses running right under thier noses." They still go up there. "We l," they said, "this is different." Well I said, "I don't know why there'd be a difference."

(Your children graduated from Oaks then.)

Well not all of them. Two of them did.