

CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

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Narrator's Name: James Garvie
Carlisle Indian School Student, 1912-1915

Tape Number: #1

Date of Interview: December 3, 1980

Place of Interview: Lebanon, Pennsylvania, in Mr. Garvie's daughter's
apartment

Interviewer's Name: Helen Norton

For: Cumberland County Historical Society

Mr. Garvie, photo with aunt, and ...
A: This picture was taken in Carlisle, but it was published by a Philadelphia newspaper. That's taken on Christmas morning. Actually I don't believe in it. *Believe not*, to tell you the truth. We had lots of fun. You can have that if you have any use for it.

Q: That's beautiful.

A: Yes, that's me. I was 39 years old. That was taken in Cincinnati, Ohio, for a band concert. "The Billboard" is published there; that's a big magazine, and one of their photographers came and took that.

Q: Is this your head dress?

A: Yes. I don't have that now. That belongs to a fellow in the same tribe I was, but he died. And it just fit me -- the whole outfit. I had it on for a purpose, but I won't go into it; it's too long a story. There's time enough to read these three; they're short. I was a bugler. I used to stand before the flagpole at night and blow "Taps". All the lights would go off except the hallways and the washrooms. There was one room on the ground floor where you could go and study at night, and they would leave the light on there, but all the other lights go off. The hallways and stairways were all lit up, but the rooms were all dark.

Q: What time was that?

A: At 9:00 I used to blow the "Taps". This is the calisthenics of the same outfit.

Q: Was this your time? *(no answer)*

A: They used to take pictures in what they call Thorpe Hall now; it was the gymnasium. That's getting ready now for the Commencement. One hour before breakfast we would go out and drill. I would stand over

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there and blow "Reveille" in the morning to wake them up and blow "Taps" at night for the lights to go out. Strictly military! Oh God, we might as well be at West Point! (with feeling)

Q: Was it awful?

A: Yes, it was awful. It was funded, you know that, by the Army, that school was funded (by the Army), and they used West Point as a copy. The only thing different was the curriculum. They were made for a different purpose -- that school and ours. As far as discipline was concerned, it was just as strict as West Point.

Q: Who are these people in the background?

A: I don't know who they are. It wasn't taken while I was there. It was taken after I left. This is in the morning -- getting ready to drill.

Q: What happened after that? Breakfast?

A: Yes.

Q: Was the food any good?

A: I was a Sargeant. In the spring of the year you get promoted, and they tried to make a Commissioned Officer out of me, but I refused it -- for a purpose.

Q: What was the purpose?

A: By being a Sargeant Bugler, I got out of a lot of things I didn't like. That's right. I refused the promotion when I was a senior. I was getting out of things I didn't like so I might as well stay as a Sargeant. (laughing)

Q: Did everyone go through the gym?

A: That was compulsory. Unless you had an order from the doctor, then you didn't have to take that strenuous training. By being a bugler, I got out of that. I didn't tell them why I refused it -- the promotion -- but that's why I did it. I wanted to get out of things I didn't like.

Q: When you were a senior, did you have plans? (He does not hear)

A: Oh, yes. We did. I did. It was very restrictive. About 3 or 4 men dropped out because they hated to go through that final examination; they just dropped out.

Q: What was the examination? (He does not hear)

A: They would rather drop out than flunk. It was considered more or less

That was the only thing that was changed.

a disgrace to try to answer the questions in the examination and then fail.

Q: What kinds of questions were there?

once, just me.
I was the
A: Well, they gave you some terrible questions -- things that they never taught you. Anything. They'd get your ideas. Every month the top ten in the senior class get put on the bulletin board -- in all the buildings -- regular Army style. Arrangements were made for me to pass into the senior year. They told me I had to make one of those upper 10. That was to show the other members of the senior class that you can qualify. Now this is what happened -- the superintendent, the man in charge at that particular time was Inspector Linnon. He had full charge of that school. The other ones were suspended. They were there, but they had no authority. The inspector was in charge. He is the one who selected me to take the musical course and become the *because* student director of the band. . . temporarily until the regular person could take over. They couldn't get one in time. Leo McDonald. Do you know him? He is a Carlisle man. He used to travel around the country with Victor Herbert operettas. When you do that, you're a pretty darn good man. Well, he took over. That was through Inspector Linnon. He called a faculty meeting together to see if any of them had any objections to my skipping over there. Some of the students wouldn't like that, but they gave me all this extra trouble. No matter what they asked me to do, I did it, because I was determined to graduate. If I didn't graduate then, the curriculum was going to be changed. I would have to stay two more years. Congress did that; that was an act of Congress. I'm going home, but I won't come back. I came here with the idea of graduating this year -- not next year or two years from now. I said I'm going home, but I'm not going to come back. That's when Inspector Linnon stepped in there. He said they ought to do something for me for all that I did for them. He said, "You're not expected to teach; you're not qualified. All we want you to do is hold the rehearsals so they don't lose interest, because on Commencement they play a big part, so all you do is call rehearsals, so don't try to teach them. You don't have to." So they got Leo McDonald in there for the last two weeks. You ought to have seen the wonderful things happen when he took over. It sounded like a different band. Even the town people talked about it. They said, "What a change when Leo McDonald took over." He was a wonderful man, too.

Q: What did the faculty meeting decide? (*He doesn't hear.*)

A: Well, he was a wonderful clarinet player (McDonald). I told you he traveled around with one of Victor Herbert's shows. There used to be one every year -- some big operetta. The funds they used for their charities. Leo McDonald came here with one of Victor Herbert's shows, so you can see he was way up in the music business. His home was in Carlisle. He was a wonderful man.

Q: So you got to go into the senior class? Did you graduate when the time came?

A: Yes, I graduated in 1915. Three years before they closed the school. It always was Army property. They only loaned it to the Interior Department to start the Indian School. They wanted to get them away from the Indian reservations, to get them mixed up with the civilized part of the country. When the time came, when World War I was over and the wounded servicemen were coming back, it all happened so quickly that they didn't have time to get ready for it, so they abolished the School and used that for a medical center. (Nobody could complain -- not even the Alumni Association could.)

They didn't have to abolish it

Q: Paul Dagnette? Is he in there?

(Looking at more pictures)

A: These are the officers of the Association. If I didn't have that, some people wouldn't believe that I graduated there. It's true. I had a fire and I lost a lot of stuff. Lost everything we had. The small things we have here, we happened to save.

Q: Did you travel with the band?

- Looking at Commencement program.

A: Here is a concert -- the last concert that I played in at Commencement.

Q: Where did the students go when they left the school?

A: In my case?

Q: Everyone. Or in your case?

(No answer. Looking at more pictures.) *That's a concert, there.*

A: You know her, I guess. Don't you know her? She was there the year I graduated. She was a Lebanon girl. She used to play chimes in our band when I was the leader. She worked in the Administration Building over there. She was only there, I think, a year. *Secret War position.* Here are the names of all the members of the band. Look who starts it.

Q: James Garvie.

A: I used to kid my wife. I used to get this stuff out and look at it, and I'm the first man there. Then I would kid her, and ~~she~~^{she} would say, "You know, of course, about Adam and Eve, so don't try to tell me you were the first man there."

Q: Here is Edward Thorpe. Was he a brother to Jim Thorpe?

A: Edward Thorpe was a younger brother to Jim. He wasn't much of anything. He wasn't even an athlete, which you would have thought he would be because of his brother.

Q: It must have been hard to be his brother.

(More pictures)

Q: Did you travel with the band? To football games?

A: We never had big games then. They didn't have a schedule. It was a sort of an invitational affair. All the games were played away, but that brought in a whole lot of money because they went and played these big teams. They didn't have the big stadiums then that they have now, but for that time, it brought in an awful lot of money. There's Jim Thorpe. That was taken two days after he came back from the Olympics. He gave me that himself. As famous as he was then when he came back, still locally, he was thought of as a foreigner. But I wanted to tell you that I saw this pictures. One of the other students had it. The decathlon people use trunks when they play because they have to run. I didn't know about that. So when I saw him, I said, "I saw the picture of you." I told him I would like to have one. He said, "I'll see that you get one." Now get this, he was then world-famous, and yet he got one and brought it up to my room. You would think he would have told me to come over to his quarters. You see, the athletes had their own quarters. You would have thought that he would have said that if I would come over there he would give me one, but instead of that he brought one over and gave it to me, showing you what type of man he was. And this is an Indian team. That is what is now the National Football League; it started with that.

Famous when he went.

Q: The Urang Indian Football Team, 1922, Marion Ohio, Thorpe's Professional Indian Football Team. This is the beginning of what is now the National Football League. *-(reading)*

A: I know all those fellows. Of course, it wasn't so famous when I came in, but these are the ones that started to bring it up in reputation.

Q: He's coaching there. Is he coaching here?

A: Uh-huh. I know all these guys. Yes, there he is, the second one. *(Thorpe)*
(Identifying players in picture) Guyon, Peter Calac. *Yeah, I know all these guys.*

Q: Did you know Lone Star Deitz?

A: Who?

Q: Lone Star Deitz. (No answer) Oh, here, this is your picture. Oh, that's nice.

A: (Looking at Mr. Garvie's picture at USAWC with General Smith.) I kept quiet, too, if I tell anyone around here they won't believe it. *(that Mr. Garvie is a friend of Major General Smith's)*

Q: He's a nice man.

A: He's a major general. When you tell someone a major general invited you, I've got this to prove that he did.

Q: I believe you.

A: This is congratulatory. Here is that Indian orchestra that I had. This was taken -- that's me standing there with the baton in my hand, the stick that I used. This was published in Philadelphia. It gives you the date; you can get the date there. (1930's)

Q: Were these all from the same general area?

A: We went around through the Musicians' Union Headquarters, and we got in touch with some of the people who went to school in Carlisle. It wasn't supposed to be an Indian School band. I wasn't even a student when this was taken. I was being interviewed by a man from the radio station. They didn't have TV at that time. I was being interviewed, and they sent for me and told me to hurry up and get on here. So I crawled up to the top, and the photographer said, "You get down here." He made me get down and stand down there. That was published in Philadelphia (Washington). That's the band, now, the same one you saw in the other pictures. I had two sons in that picture, but I can't pick them out. One was a bugler and one was in the color section with the drums. This was published in Spokane -- this was taken by a Spokane photographer. He wanted me to poase. I wasn't actually playing, just posing. There was a new girl there who had just studied journalism. I was her first interview. She made so many errors that I was told later on that she was fired. I don't know if that is true or not, but I was told that.

--The next section of this side of the tape is garbled. I believe that the stop button was not fully depressed, resulting in the distortion. Mr. Garvie continued to go through recent pictures of himself at various functions, press clippings, congratulatory letters, and pieces of music written by ← himself. He talked about his wife, family, annual concerts in Reading, people who went to them, Major General Smith, various personal anecdotes postdating the time of the Indian School and not involving school-related recollections.--

Q: Let me write down a name for you and see if it brings back a memory to you. (Montreville Yuda)

X A: Montreville Yuda.

Q: Do you remember him?

A: He was the first student that I ^{met} had whom I didn't know before. We sat at the same table, you know, ten per table. That was when Thorpe

still was . . . *the athletes didn't start* their own dining room until after colleges and high schools - *(incomprehensible)* *(the sense is that in the season the teams ate separately, together.)*
They ate together

And she'd tap for "Doxology"

That's where I met *Yuda* . I had an old lady who was my dining room mate *on* . We would sing the Doxology instead of grace, you know. We stood up, and I stood with my hands folded behind my back and all of a sudden, I felt something in my hand. I thought someone had stuck their finger right there, so I said, "I'll fix him", and I grabbed him. Here it was Jim Thorpe. He had put a prune in there, and when I squeezed it, the juice came out all over. *So I had to wipe my hand on a napkin, cloth, we didn't have paper at these days.*
I didn't know who he was, so I told *Yuda*, "Who is that guy?" "Why," he said, "that's an honor. That's Jim Thorpe who played that trick on you." And he said, "That won't be the last one either." He was a prankster. Nothing that would hurt anybody's feelings, you know. He just liked to get into harmless mischief. He said, "That won't be the last one; he will play some more on you."

Q: And did he?

A: I said, "That is an honor." He had just gotten home a couple of days ago, and he had already played tricks on me, a new student. They did that to all the students, new ones that would come in, they would play tricks on them.

Q: Did he play more on you? *(No answer, he proceeds to talk more of Montreuil's Yuda - Lillian)*

A: *Montreuil's Yuda* . I knew his wife, *Lillian*, and I knew the sister, Thelma. . And I knew the brother; I can't think of his name. And I knew the parents; they used to have a little store.

Q: *at* The brother was Harry Flickinger.

A: Yes, Flickinger. One of my grandsons is married to a girl. Their name is Fickinger, without the "l". They live in Harrisburg now. Originally they lived at Pine Grove, and they moved to Harrisburg. Their name is Fickinger -- no "l" in it.

Q: Did Lillie Flickinger play the piano for you?

A: Where at? Oh, Lillian. Yes. *Used to go there. We young fellows had to do something*
We didn't have music; we couldn't read it if we had it. I could read music though. Well, all of us could, but we didn't have any music. *Yes, she used to play for us at home. We used to have pies + cakes. Good!*
She was good though.
That was Lillian. At that time, Thelma was just a little toddler. She must have been a beautiful baby 'cause look at her now. *(Laugh)*

Q - *Written question:* *Were you homesick at the Indian School -*
A. *Not at Carlisle - earlier, when first leaving home. I tried myself to sleep.*

end of Tape 1, side 1 -

Q: Here. I will write down some questions. - *Could you speak an Indian language?*

A: Not here. Not at Carlisle, but, *at Genoa*, you know, at the smaller schools. *They could*
They published a book about a year or so ago - you learned to spell the
→ That's what the teacher used to learn to spell words with. *That's* *words there*
what the idea was. The magazine
It was a good The public wasn't important. They used that to teach with -- how
to spell, punctuation, hyphens, you know, commas. By the way, do
you know that Mrs. Moore that taught, *she was a nationally famous*
poetess -

Q: *name* Mary Ann Moore?

A: I worked under her for a year.

Q: Really?

A: Yeah. You went to her for a short business course in letter writing.

Q: That's fascinating.

A: Yeah. I was under her for a year. I didn't know then that she was
nationally actually famous.

Q: Short stories.

A: She was a nice lady. A real nice lady.

Q: That's interesting.

Q: Here. Why don't you sit down? Here we go. Let me move your chair
over. *(Getting away from the suitcase with press clippings)*

A: Well, I'm like a kid in high school or in grade school. You ask him
what part of his schooling he likes the best, and he says he likes
the recess the best.

Q: *writing a question - not asked here -*

A: Now that you think back to it, I was taught a lot of things that
weren't necessary. You know, I couldn't understand them. It was
a waste of time. I don't think *we* ~~found out that we~~
needed that. The whole object of the School was to turn out loyal
Americans. That was the object of the whole thing. Take Reverend
William Swope. He was the pastor of the Zion Lutheran Church of
which I was a member. He's dead now. He's from across the river. *from*
In Harrisburg. Camp Hill. That's where he came from originally.
He was a famous athlete in his college days. He talked about
Gus Welch who was the quarterback on that Thorpe team. He
was going to study law at Dickinson, and he went there, but the
war was going on then, World War I, and he quit school and went to

that "Ninety Day Wonder" course, as we used to call it, and he went over there. When he got through with it, he came back in his Lieutenant's uniform, back to Dickinson. Reverend Swope was a student at Dickinson then, and I admired him so much for giving up his college classes to go and fight for his country.

Son in law

?: James is talking about World War I when World War III is about to start.

Q: Oh no, I don't want to think about that.

?: You should read that.

Q: I brought the paper over ~~that~~ ^{that} *there at Turkey Hill store* -- The same thing -- World War II.

A: Reverend Swope took his preliminary course in Dickinson. Then he went to Susquehanna University to finish, but he told me about Gus Welch, "He wasn't only a good athlete; he was every inch a gentleman. When he came back, I admired him so much that I quit college, and I went over there. It took an Indian to show the rest of them *needed to be done - (Rev. Swope went on to become a Colonel)*

Q: What did Gus Welch do? Did Gus Welch get to be a colonel? *(written)*

A: You'll have to write it. No, he didn't get that high. I think he was a Lieutenant Colonel.

Q: That's good.

A: He worked his way up. He just died here within the last . . . I was going to go to visit him. You know, when they had that Carlisle business over there. Gus was here. We were there. He lives way down in the lower end of the State of Virginia where the Virginia University is down there. He was the coach there -- football. He asked me to come down and visit him. I have three sons. The youngest one lives in Norfolk, Virginia. He's manager of a music store there. I told Gus that I often go to Norfolk, and he said, "Why don't you come down further and visit me?" I said, "I didn't know you lived there." He said, "You know now." So I said that the next time I go there to Norfolk, I am going to go on down and visit him. I just got a letter here. I don't know if I have it here. His wife wrote to me. He was still living then. She said, "Gus is still waiting for you to come." I said that I had just come back from a five-week trip away, and I said that I was going to rest and then I was going to go down. While I was resting, I read in the Harrisburg paper that Gus just died of a heart attack. I didn't get down. It nearly broke my heart that I didn't get down there. I should have gone earlier, but I just came back from a five-week vacation. I said that I was

going to rest a couple of weeks and then I would go down, and then I read in the Harrisburg paper that he had just died. Oh, I want to tell you before I forget it -- your recording machine here -- I have one of those tapes. I wanted you to hear it, but I didn't bring it. You won't have time anyway. When I was out West in

South Dakota. . . By the way, Lawrence Welk comes from there. Originally, it was North Dakota where he was born, but he moved to South Dakota and got up a little *combo, German music.* They didn't read music; they couldn't read music. They played by ear. Everybody *in the community was German. One of my sisters worked with him.*

He was a fellow who never learned to read music, but he was a darned good business man. Lawrence Welk's orchestra was going to play in the Corn Palace, and I was supposed to go and visit him because my sister works for him. She was going to take me over there. My sister's husband, my brother-in-law, works in a factory where they build great big things that carry stuff up in the silos for animal feed. A piece of heavy machinery hit him and hurt his back. But like all firms, they had their own doctor. That doctor told him not to make that trip, *into shouldn't move*

for more than a week. So he took a chance on it, and we went over there on a Sunday. That's the day they were going to move; they were going to Atlantic City. We got there too late; they had already gone, so I didn't get to see him. Evelyn, my sister, knew him. *They were down there -*

two weeks. All the newspaper reporters *Ted Grey.* He isn't with the newspaper anymore, but he was the leading editor of *2 name of paper.* He interviewed Lawrence Welk when he was in Hershey. He asked Lawrence Welk whether he was millionaire, and he said, "Yeah. Sure."

Q: Many times over, I bet.

A: Then he said, "Where are you going from here?" "We're going to Atlantic City for two weeks. I want to get back home to Warm Springs, California. He said, "I just built a home there for \$360,000. We didn't move in yet, but it is ready. I left orders that nobody is to move anything until I come back. Now I'm anxious to go back and live in it." \$360,000.

Q: *What can you have for that?* That's silly.

A: That's the kind of business man he is. He's not a musician, but he is a darned good business man. *Well, I'll tell you,* the father of the fellow who gave me that band picture with *all the* singers on it, his daughter *father can a record store have* He's dead now. His father told me once, "Jim, most musicians that I knew were poor business men." He wasn't a musician himself. He's right. Lawrence Welk happens to be an exception.

Q: Not a good musician though?

A: You know, we adopted him into our tribe. He was a member of my tribe. He was adopted officially. When we get an Indian payment, he will get it, too. He needs it so badly; he is so poor.

Q: Yeah. (laughing)

A: That's right. He will get it. He's on the role He's an official member of our tribe.

Q: That doesn't seem fair.

A: The government is now in the Court of Claims with the complaint that our tribe hasn't paid for the land that has never been paid for. When President John Kennedy was President, his brother, Robert, was the Attorney General. He was the Attorney General and he looked around, and he said he just learned how much of the United States had never been paid for. He was the Attorney General then. He said, "They have a legitimate claim, and it ought to be paid. Congress *made a treaty with them* at that time had made that in good faith." It has never been kept. They're working on that now. Over 108 million dollars. They're working on that now,

Q: That's not enough.

A: And Lawrence Welk will get his little share of that, too. He will -- unless he refuses it. Yeah, he can refuse it.

Q: Well, he should.

A: But he will get it; he was made an official member. His name is on the role the same as mine. Over 108 million.

Q: That's a lot of money.

A: The Court of Claims says that they have a legitimate claim, and it has to be paid.

Q: I hope it does get paid.

A: They're working on it now.

Q: *Writing - Do you still speak an Indian language?*

A: I have two Indian dictionaries. The words are in English with the Indian after it. I have two of them. One of them ~~was written by~~ an Indian. One was written by an early settler. I know a lot of the words, but I can't put them together to make a sentence. ~~It doesn't~~

~~that~~

I've looked at that thing over

make sense. I've been away from it too long. Up until I was seven years old, I could hardly understand English. English was spoken in my home because my father was a school teacher, but I lived in the Missouri River bottom with my mother's mother. ^{what do you call it} . . . Well, anyway, they didn't want to leave ~~the~~ family alone. In the summer time when there was no school, my father and the whole family used to move down there. We cut hay for the horses and cattle and so forth. We lived down there in the summer when there was no school. Then when school opened, they moved back ^{to town} — but they left me there with my grandmother; they didn't want to leave her alone, and she couldn't understand English. So all our conversations were in Indian. ^{So I couldn't speak English. My family did, but I didn't because}
I didn't live at home; I lived with my grandmother.

Q: ^{Did you go to school before coming to the Indian school —}
A: I went to ^{Haskell} Hascom, ^{in Kansas — Haskell,}
This is now a college. It wasn't then.

Q: Yeah, at 7 you went there?

A: ^(No answer)

Q: At 7 years old you went to Hascom? At 7?

A: ^{It went into high school —}
It started from kindergarten.

Q: How old were you?

A: The first day I went to school in kindergarten, they said that any of you who can write or print your given name or both your names, first name and second, any of you who could do that, you get promoted to first grade. Because my father was a school teacher and my one sister used to help me, so I could print my name. I can't remember whether I could print the whole name or not. I can't remember that. But I printed enough of it that I got promoted.

Q: ^(writing) Did your family visit you at Carlisle? ^{No.}

A: My brother years ago was at Carlisle. When he was still in ^{the} church business — music, you know. He got up a male quartet of men from his church and they sang all around here, mostly in churches. They were in what is now called ^{Jin Thorpe — Mark Shunk}
They were there. And he told me when he was . . .
He never came here when I was here. He told me that if they would blindfold you in South Dakota and fly you over here and take the blindfold off, you wouldn't know any difference. He said the Black ^(to Mark Shunk)

Hills ^{have} & the land looked all the same.
They sang in the churches all around here except they didn't get into Reading. They did stop ^{for lunch} but they didn't put on their performance. They sang both -- some of the Gospel hymns in English and some in Indian.

Q: It must have been beautiful.

A: To them it was of interest. I have some now.

Well, the notes and everything are the same as the notes we use and in the same form, but the words are in Indian. ^{If I'd know that} would interest you I could have brought some over -

Q: (Mr. Garvie continues to go through recent memorabilia)

A: I didn't show you either the Constitution of the United States that my brother translated into the two languages. I thought I had it here, but I didn't run across it yet. He did. He translated that, into Indian. He was one of very few of our Indians that was college educated. He did a lot of interpreting for the Federal government and the State government. He was the interpreter for an awful lot of them. I have his picture here somewhere.

Q: Here, I guess.

A: The peculiar thing about that -- he was the guide in ^{Grand} Army of the Republic - And yet, my sister lives in Kansas City, and when he went down there to visit, Kansas City, Missouri. Harry Truman lives only 16 miles from there at Independence. He wanted his picture taken at Harry Truman's home; he was the President, but my brother was a Republican. I could never understand that. Yeah, he wanted his picture taken at Harry Truman's home. There was some sort of a military ^{test to get that job,} to get that there. One of them was a Red Coat Canadian. ^(looking at some pictures)

Q: Were some of them Indians? ^(other Indian school personnel)

A: Toward the last, they were. Even the Superintendent ^{after they get their college education -} That was a requirement. Now there are a lot of Indians in positions that used to be held by only white people. They are being held now by Indians. My brother's ^{father's sister} She was 60 years old. ^{who was too old} She worked for some person ^{at} ^{high school education} ^{at} ^{with a} ^{small Indian} who could speak fluently in Indian. When she was ^{sixty} ^{at} They gave her a college education with everything paid, and she got that job. She went to college when she was 60 years old. She didn't take

orders → than he had told the cavalry to drive the Indians off that land. What are you going to do? That's military life. ^{orders} They do that right here at the school at Carlisle. You don't argue when some of your superiors tell you to do something. You'd better not because the guard house is waiting for you. You go in there for something that they consider pretty severe. You go in there for 30 days, and when the 30 days are up, you ^{get fired.}

Q: Really? Did that happen?

A: Sure. A fellow who came there with me from Nebraska -- he was one of them.

Q: What did he do?

A: He was in the guard house -- they have a new guard house. The old one was where the Museum is now. The new one they have there. He was in there. Capt. Griffith was a Navy Captain. He was a difficult man. ^{He was hard - He sent for the captain of the band &}

I was student director. He sent us to the guard house to ask this fellow to tend to business and get back to class, and he said he would speak to the superintendent to see if he could get his record cleared. The fellow wouldn't do it. ^{And they did fine him. You get}

^{thirty days & then you get fired.}

It was considered a disgrace to be expelled.

Q ^{What had he done? (writing)}

It wasn't what he done; it was what he didn't do. He cut classes. We had a head nurse who was not an Indian, not at that time she wasn't, and the students ^{were in to her}

This fellow would go to her ^{and get an excuse}

He didn't need it, but he made her believe it, and she gave him medicine. Then he asked her for a note, ^{he'd say of the medicine would work}

That was his excuse. So she gave him the note, but he didn't take the medicine. Then he used this note to get out of class.

→ The school had two doctors. One was a resident doctor; he lived there. But the big doctor over him was from town, Dr. Allen. Have you ever heard of him? He was the doctor over the one at the School. Well, he would go to one of the doctors, and they would give him ^{a phyc.} That was what he was doing before they caught on to him. So you asked what he had done. I'm telling you it wasn't what he done; it was what he didn't do that got him ^{fired}. Capt. Griffith sent the captain of the band and I, the student director, to go and talk to him, to get him to change his mind and attend classes and straighten himself up. He was going to intercede. "I'll talk to the superintendent myself," he said. "That fellow is made out of good stuff if you get

him down to business." He was a good musician; he was.

He just sat around
He said, "I like it here." He was sitting around reading a newspaper. He said, "I like it here."

Q: Where did he go?

A: So we went back and saw Capt. Griffith. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Within the next two hours, he was already on a train going out *of town*. That's how fast they worked to get rid of him. They sent a Sgt. with him to Harrisburg to see that he gets on the right train. He stayed there and watched the train, so that he doesn't jump off and cause trouble around here. So he stood there until the train was going too fast for him to jump off, and then he came back.

Two hours after we talked to him, he was already gone.

Q: Would he have caused trouble?

A: That's how strict they were.

Q: *(Writing) Would he have caused trouble?*

A: He could if he wanted to stick around here. *for instance,* He didn't show his Indian blood too much. He could go to some of the students and get money from them and go to the liquor store and buy liquor and bring it home. That's the reason every time we go to town or away from the School, we had to wear these uniforms *because the buttons said* United States Indian School, Carlisle. If you got into trouble, then the people in charge would know, you know.
, All they had to do was catch you and look at the name of the school. Then they would throw you in jail until some authorities from the school would come get you. *there*

Q: Not much freedom?

A: They were strict.

Q: Did students like to go to town?

A: Yeah. They had a good time. One Saturday would be the girls' time to go to town. You couldn't just go to town; you had to get a pass and wear your uniform. You can't, just on your own, *ride the cardown*. The next Saturday, it's the boys' turn, and they go. But they have to wear the uniforms. You have to get a pass. I had to get a pass to come here to play with the band. *The first chance I had to not to wear a uniform was coming here -*
When I came here, *I* a good record, I got so I didn't have to wear a uniform to town.

Q: Was that on the Outing Program? *was coming here on the Outing Program*

A: *Yes.*
And that is how I happened to come here the first summer. You see, when that Commencement Concert . . . the first year that I was there.

all the organizations had to do something. A lot of people used to come here.

Q: And someone brought you?

A: George *Chills brought me here,* a retired Army man. He was an Englishman, but he knows nothing but Army life. He was in the Army over there and came here and joined here, and that is all he knows -- the Army life. He came here to hear that concert and I was a soloist. When he came back here, he asked a couple of other students whether I was still there. They said when we left there, he was still there. He said that if he's there, would one of you fellows go back there and get him here. I'd like to have him play in my band here. *The first summer I followed him around because they knew the ropes -*
So that's what brought me here.

Q: And you're here still?

A: I became the leader of that

Q: That was a good thing to have happen.

End of Tape #1.

Narrator's Name: James Garvie
Tape #2; Side #1

Q:

A: I feel entirely differently from what was done, and I don't say I'm right, but I am entitled to my ~~own~~ opinion. For instance, one Christmas we would go down and stay in Harrisburg for three days, and we stayed there two nights. Somebody had to pay for that; I don't know who. At that time the biggest department store was . . . they called it the . . . *what was it . . .* ~~or~~ what do they call it now? Well, anyway, somebody *Stewart* and there were three Jewish men on there at that time. Somebody paid for it. Not only that, but we *could get hired* three different places. That was a big band in those days. It was considered a big band *and because they were Indians* They were an attraction.

So we went different places
Now somebody had to pay for that. We couldn't take a big band like that and travel around without some money coming in, so the people who hired us would pay us. *So somebody would pay for the bank and it was not on the books.*

No accounting of it. A Congressional Committee came down with lots of experts, accountants, along and checked that out to see what was going on. Now, in my opinion, the superintendent and three of the higher-ups (heads of different departments) . . .

They thought that when the school band, or the football team for that matter, *but they didn't have that trouble with football,*

w When the band went out and whoever hired them paid, they thought that since Congress did not appropriate that money, the students earned it, they thought they could use it without Congressional approval. They checked over everything, and there couldn't be no accounting of it. Too much money not accounted for. That was one of the things. Mr. *Stauffer* had charge of all the musical organizations. He was a Harrisburg man. For instance, when you work for the Federal government, you aren't supposed to take any other job. That is, a steady job. Well, that Mr. *Stauffer* played at his church; he played organist regularly and got a salary. That was another thing they held against him. He was not supposed to take another job; he was supposed to devote full time to his government job. Things like that. Those were the kinds of things that were brought out in that hearing.

writing Q: Did you have to speak at the hearing? How did you feel about it?

A: I didn't do so much speaking as I did listening. I was the student director, and I represented the band and the Captain of the band, a military man, he was, *they took us one at a time.* But they took me in one at a time. I don't know what he said, and he doesn't know what I said. That's the way the thing worked. *Mr. Stauffer, he got tripped up on that*
One time he made a long trip with the football team. They would go away and sometimes they wouldn't come back for a whole week. One time

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Tape #2; Side #1

they went to California and played one of them big universities and on their way, they stopped at Riverside, California, where they had an Indian School like Carlisle, and they stopped there. That's a long story, but they stopped there.

Q: Did you go?

A: This was done without the government's permission. They had the Superintendent's permission. Sure. They had to go, but he again thought that that money that they spent on that was the money they had earned by the students and they didn't need Congressional approval. He was wrong. By the way, to make a long story short, that Riverside *football time*. They were playing second and third grade colleges, but they had a good team for that for the teams they played. So they challenged Carlisle. *They wanted like to have Carlisle since Carlisle was coming anyway to California anyway to play one of the big universities.* The coach and the officials, the band people, got permission to stop at Riverside on their way home and play there. They were so anxious to play against this famous Carlisle team, and they stopped there to play. Now I mention that because there again they were spending money that they shouldn't have spent. I'm speaking now of those who got fired. But this is what happened. So they played them at Riverside. The score was something like 108-110 to nothing. That's right. The coach didn't clean off the bench of the fellows who were sitting there waiting. He left the first stringers in. It was either 108 or 110 to nothing. But you didn't read anything in the papers after that. *Well, they found out what kind of a team Carlisle was.* Why, they even put in the papers that Carlisle was afraid of them. You didn't hear that after the game was over.

Q: Did the band go?

A: No. The only game that the band ever got to was when they played the University of Pennsylvania in West Philadelphia. They chartered a whole train and took the whole team *the first body* and everybody over there.

Q: What was that like?

A: They did that every year. That was when Pennsylvania used to turn out good teams. They belonged to the Ivy League, you know. The other league was *it around them*, at that time. *Oh they had much more, better seems now than in those days* Carlisle would have a heck of a time now going out and cleaning up everything that comes along. *They played teams - what ever team Knute Rockne that was famous*

Q: Notre Dame?

A: Notre Dame. They played West Point when Eisenhower was a cadet there. *And in both instances*, Those two fellows were each

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Tape #2; Side #1

there at different times when they played Carlisle. Each one of them was carried off the field when they tried to stop Jim Thorpe. My wife and I listened to the radio. That was before TV. It said in the papers that they were going to interview Jim Thorpe on the radio, so we listened for it, and we got it. A graduate of Villanova (that's a school that turned out a lot of good athletes) . . . a graduate from there interviewed him, and they asked him, "Did you ever play against Jim Thorpe?" "No," he said, "that was before my time." He said, "I wasn't going to school yet, or college, at that time. I did play against him professionally later on. I played with the Frankfort Yellow Jackets and Jim Thorpe played with the Canton Bulldogs." The fellow questioning him asked, "Now that you have played against him, do you think he is as good as they say he is?" "Man," he said, "he's better than they say he is! You can't hurt him. You can't even touch him." He said they were going to try to get him out because they wouldn't win as long as he is there,

to wrap him up

He was doing all the carrying. They couldn't catch him. *Knutie Kodane*

He said, "I was sent in there to stop him. There was a certain spot that he would run through every time he would get the ball." They put him there and said, "You stop that man. We will never win when he's there." So he had the job of stopping Jim Thorpe -- going through that same spot. Well, what happened. He said, "I'm ashamed to tell you. All I can remember is that he came through there, and I hit him trying to stop him. When I came to, he had already made a touchdown, looked back, and was laughing at me. I don't know what he is made out of. You can't hurt him. If you want to do anything to him, you first got to catch him."

Q: He was well liked at school, wasn't he?

A: He said, "I don't know what he is made of. Super Man." The same thing happened with Eisenhower when he was at West Point. They carried him off the field, too. He said that he didn't know what happened either. Yes. When the game first started, West Point kicked the ball to Carlisle. Jim Thorpe got the ball. He ran the whole length of the field, and they called it back because one of his fellows had violated some rule. They called him back a second time. They kicked again, and he did the same thing. They couldn't stop him. I don't know what he was made of. He won those medals and stuff at the Olympics back in 1912. That was the year I came here. In Sweden. Of course, it was all over. At that time they didn't have a lot of *speaking* like they do now. But the *put somebody* in charge of that thing, when Thorpe was considered the winner, you know. They took him over to the bleachers. They didn't have *carpets* just the bleachers. They took him and said the King of Sweden is over here; he wants to meet you. They told him to stand at attention. This was nothing new for him because he had that military training at Carlisle.

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They told him to stand at attention because the King had something to say to him. He stood there. King Gustav of Sweden said, "Sir, you are the greatest athlete in the world." That came from King Gustav of Sweden. They couldn't believe that one person could clean up like he did, but he did. Then later on in years when they accused him of being professional, they took it to the two runner-ups, the first runner-up and the second runner-up ~~at~~ that time, and they wouldn't take it. They said, "He earned that. Nobody should get it but Jim Thorpe." They said it was some little minor *little league that they had around here in the summer.* He went there to keep in physical condition for the football season that was coming. That's why he went out there. He didn't do it for money. *Because money is so expensive* but he used his own name. He said that other college fellows do that every year, but they change their names. You can't trip them up. He was honest; he used his own name, and they tripped him up. He didn't *take up with that team* for no professional reasons. I wouldn't have thought so either.

Q: It was mean. It was very mean.

A: Now ~~that~~ *he* has been erased off the records. He has been reduced back to amateur. Now he is entitled to get the medals back, but I don't know how to accomplish that. They claim they are here in the country.

Writing

Q: What were holiday times like at School?

A: *Nothing much occurred.* Probably as much as they could, other than having a dance, but they had that every Saturday night. Unless there was a holiday or something else interferes. Every Saturday night, they have a dance. That's when I told you they have that Grand March, *somebody would lead, the Superintendent, in this case, General Pratt, when I was there* Other than Commencement, and a lot of things were happening then, *but that was unusual...*

sent,

Q: You had friends in town, like Lillian and Harry Flickinger?

A: And Leo McDonald was in town at that time. He was a good friend. I played a couple dances with his orchestra. He was quite a musician. And a wonderful man. He was like *the General we talked about (General Smith)* Easy to meet and hard to forget after you meet him. That's the way with this General; he had such a *pleasant* personality, you know. You can't forget him. I can't forget him or my daughter. This is what he did now. Hard to believe, but it is true. *After we had lunch* He called a full Colonel to get his car. His private car had those two gold stars on the hood to show his rank. He had a young colored Sargeant, a Negro driver. He had him drive that car for me and my daughter to use, and he gave that Sargeant instructions to take us

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wherever we wanted -- inside of the School. The GIs would see that car coming; they all know whose car. You can't miss it with those gold stars. You see them stand at attention and salute. Here is it only my daughter and myself. That was the General's way of it. He had such a pleasing, pleasant personality. He attracts people. Leo McDonald was the same kind. They're famous and all that, but they ^{all} still bring themselves down to your level. They know you can't . . . or anybody can't be where they are. In order to make you feel at home, they lower themselves into your level.

Q: Could you go and visit anytime you wanted to?

A: You'll have to write it.

Q: Okay.

A: I haven't yet, but I am thinking of going over there sometime. Before I forget it, I want to tell you this. I have a recorder, a small portable one. The last time, a little over two years now, the last time I was out there, my sister who lives at Spokane is a wonderful piano player for dance. She specializes in dance. She used to play with the Girls Dance Orchestra in Sioux City, Iowa. At that time, she lived in South Dakota. She and I made a recording of dance music because she specializes in it. And I have a recording of it here, and I would like to have you hear that.

Q: Oh, I'd love to hear it.

A: It isn't a perfect job of recording because neither she nor I ever had any experience at making tape recordings, so it could be better. But it's good enough to tell that ^{you could tell} she knew what she was doing.

Q: It would be nice to hear it.

A: I'd like to play that for you sometime.

Q: I'd like to hear it. Is it here?

A: Yeah, anytime.

Q: Is it here?

A: You could bring it here sometime. Try and come when my daughter is home. You would like her.

Q: Yes, I'm sure I would.

A: Look at her ^{stuff} ^{girl} up there. Indian ^{that's all hers}. Oh, she's so proud of her Indian blood, you know. Very proud of it.

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Tape #2; Side #1

Q: That's good.

A: Too bad that she wasn't here for this.

Q: I hope she's well.

A: I'd like to have you hear that recording we made.

Q: I would like to hear it.

A: It's not rock and roll. It's regular society ballroom dance -- beautiful tunes, you know. Good tunes don't come out since rock and roll.

Q: No, they don't.

A: I call it rotten roll. I can't stand it. I can't call that music. That's why I made the recording.

Q: I know all the words to all that music.

A: But it depends on what you want to do. I didn't bother with any ^{shops} because I wanted to devote my time to music. I can't specialize in two things ^{at once...}
So I specialized in my music, and it paid off. In the fall of the year, ^{that is} for the coming year, the band votes on one member, whoever it is, ^{they vote on him} He becomes the student director. In case of emergencies, supposing Mr. ^{Staufman} gets sick, well, then I take his place temporarily. Now the good that that does is that it keeps you under supervision how to direct the band. Now when you get out in a civilian band you have a better idea what you are doing. ^{That's what it did for me.}
That's how I got into it professionally from there. I played in theaters. Well, I showed you the program from that one. I played in a lot of theaters. It was all through the fact that they were training me for that.

Q: ^{What were band trips like?}

A: We got a lot of shoe boxes from the shoe factory. Shoe boxes to put lunch in for us to eat because we didn't have time to eat ^{over there,} ~~the way,~~ so each one of us got a box of lunch when we got on. It was up to you to eat it whenever you wanted it. That's how it was. Usually on Saturday, ^{you could go into town.} I never did go down. ^{You do what you have to do.} But it paid off.

50x-in-
law

?: I'm going to lay down a little bit. You just stay as long as you want to.

Q: Well, I'll be going shortly. Is it 3:30? 4:00?

?: Well, you don't have to be in no hurry.

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Tape #2; Side #1

Q: Well, I don't want to make him tired either.

?: You won't make him tired. You're welcome to stay.

Q: It's been wonderful.

(We're going over some questions. I'm asking him about debate right now.)

A: You mean, as a class? We had two debating societies. I belonged to the *Standard Society*, but I can't remember what the other one was. We debated together. That was again to get you ready for when you leave school. People call on you like they do me. *I do a lot of talking, Boy Scouts, for instance.* Around this time of the year, I gave a talk to third graders at *the grammar school*. That was some years ago when my oldest son *was in school. Now he's in the hospital.* I gave a talk on the Indians because they were getting ready to put on a little Indian play. What I wanted to tell you, the students were up on the second floor. When the class was over, the teacher goes with them to the head of the steps so the kids in fooling don't push one another and someone slip and get hurt. So she stands there and watches them go down. So I stood there with her. As I was standing there, one of the boys pulled on my coat to attract my attention, and I said, "What is it, son?" He said, "I'm going to be an Indian when I get big." He didn't think there were little Indians, and he had one in his class. Yeah, he had a little Indian in that class. Yeah, he said, "I'm going to be an Indian when I get big." I said to him, "Look, you are going to have to perform a miracle, and I wish you luck with it. If you are that interested in Indians, you ought to be a good Indian." The teacher liked that. She said, "I liked the way you handled that." One of the first questions was, "Were you at Plymouth Rock when the Pilgrims landed?" I said, "I'm not quite that old."

Q: This is an old picture. This is Col. Pratt, I think. Col. Pratt and some of the children. That's early. Quite early, I think.

A: I have a small picture. I wish I would have brought that along. It was done in the interests of these antique cars. It was a picture of an old Indian man and *wife, a Pocahontas?* They are a part of the *Pocahontas* tribe. They speak the same language and everything. There again, they divided them. Divide and conquer. What I wanted to tell you, they had a *there* who had a crippled arm. It was shriveled up. He had those pictures taken and he would sell them to tourists, and I know that fellow personally. He gave me one, and I still have it. Now that was in the interest of the antique car dealers here. *If they ever see it.* Man and wife

That was the title of the manufacturer. And right in front, it said *Little Duck + his squaw in the Bush.* That was his Indian name,

Q: That would be nice. Yeah.

A: They had no *top on it* Just one *seat in it*. Somebody asked

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Tape #2; Side #1

one now?

would you like to have two of them? I said, "When? Now?" No. Would you like to have one like that now? I said, "I'd like to have two of them. One for each ~~foot~~."

Q: Did you keep in touch with any of the students?

A: You're going to need another slip of paper. Well, I did, until they all died. Remember this, I am now 87 years old. Now it is over 60 years since I went to school, and most of those that I did keep in touch with are dead. *All dead. Now, the point of this -* Maybe you know her, a woman who claims to be an authority. She's a young woman. She's a professor *at Niagara* University. And there is an Indian reservation near there. She wrote to me from there asking me questions. She is a professor *in American History*. She was talking to students who were school mates of mine, even my class mates. This was a year or two ago now; that wasn't just lately. She got ahold of me. She contacted me. And yet, instead of answering the questions she was asking me, why didn't she get it from them? They know as much about that school as I do. *She asked them of me.*

I got another letter from another young gentleman *Indian*. That one was an Indian, at least she claimed to be. I don't know her, but she was from the University of North Dakota at Grand Forks, and she wrote from there. And that is an Indian reservation area. She told me about students who knew me. Yet she wrote to me and asked a whole lot of questions for me to answer. Why didn't she get the answers from up there.

Q: She wants your answers.

A: I can't understand that.

Q: She wants your answers.

A: Why send them to me? They know as much as I know. Some of them were around when I was. I finished in 3 years. A lot of them were there 4 years. They know everything I know, but she put the questions down on paper and asked me to answer them.

Q:

A: You know, when you get as old as I am, and I am old, I don't mind telling you that, your memory becomes weaker. I have talked to doctors about that. My eyes are weaker; I can't read without glasses. I have this thing *to read fine print.* For fine print I use this. My hearing is bad. The doctor said that there is nothing we can do about it. It's just your age. You just have to live with it. So I can't do as much good for people as I should because my body is gone. There is something wrong with it; I'm wearing out.

not in response to a question

Narrator's Name: James Garvie
Tape #2; Side #1

Q: Were there more "dining room prune" stories?

A: One, I can think of. I have it with me so you can see it, the picture of the *band*, Carlisle Band. You notice that we have a little dog as a mascot. A rat terrier. Like that dog's picture on the Victor records, one of them kind. That belonged to a man who came up there with a bakery wagon from the baker's shop in town in Carlisle. He served the employees and faculty members -- those who keep house and those who were single had their own dining room; they didn't have to cook. Well, that fellow used to bring that little dog along with him. That little dog followed him everywhere. *And there was a fellow in the band.*

He used to pet that little dog and get something to eat for it. After while, he got so he didn't want to go back home. He couldn't get him. He said he tried to coax him to go. He said sometimes he would go up as far as the entrance, and then he would come back. He said, "If you fellows take good care of him, which I believe you will, you can have him." So we took him. Now you ask if there are anymore jokes. The fellows used to steal stuff from the dining hall and carry it out in their hats. They hide it. *You could take something out and have it to eat later. You had to carry it past the dining room matron. Some would carry things out to feed to that little dog.*
One fellow had a great big bone.

END OF SIDE #1

*tape ended -
New, Garvie went
in to story...*

in his hat and just as he was walking by the matron the bone fell out on the floor and made a big racket. She just looked at the bone and him, and he made believe he never saw it.

Narrator's Name: James Garvie
Tape #2; Side #2

Q: *What happened if somebody got sick?*

A: When anything was wrong with you, ^{physically} right after breakfast, you would go to the hospital. *Fellows used to go down and get some pills. They'd put them in their mouths but they wouldn't swallow them.*

When they'd come out they'd spit them out

→ In the spring, when they were cleaning shrubbery around there, dead leaves and everything, it was just white with pills at the foot of those steps, indicating that none of them took their pills. They just cheated. *→* They just liked the note. They did some awful things. When you get away from home and your parents are not around, you get into mischief.

So it looked like snow.

Q: *What happened if you really were sick?*

A: We had what is called Thorpe Hall now that we used for *was an infirmary*. Then we had *a hospital Sproul Hall.*

Q: So if they were sick, they put the pill in their mouth and then . . .

A: There was a dentist who came there about twice a year. He was sent there by Washington.

Writing

Q: *There, that's what I meant - what if you were really sick?*

A: They didn't have *sick leave there*. They'll do what they can, you know. If you get too serious, they will send you home. They don't want you to die there. Although some did die there. They don't want you to die there if they can help it. If you look hopeless, they send you home and let you die at home.

Q: Right.

A: This way they don't have the expense of burying you. That's true. I have pictures of it. Maybe you have some that were taken there when I was putting a wreath on there. Did you get one of them?

Q: Yes.

A: They had two generals out there. One of them took me to the *band concert* when they were playing a number I wrote. I didn't do the writing of that particular thing. I wrote the song for the march, but one of their band fellows wrote the *parts*. I didn't know this. So one of the generals took me and got me a place right in front of the band and then got the band to play it.

Q: *no question - still referring to the illness question -*

A: There was a nursing course. They got two years -- the girls who take it -- and the third year they have to go to a public hospital to get their third year of training. Most of them go to Philadelphia.

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Tape #2; Side #2

That's a good place because it's a big city, and they have almost everything there. So those that take the nursing course, they go to Philadelphia for their last year. Then they get their caps.

Q: Right. Were students sons or daughters of chiefs?

A: If they do, they don't tell it because if they don't believe you, they will check on you. They can find out just by writing home to your own people. There are a lot of ways you can find that out. At one point, one fellow told me that when he wrote a book—I gave that book to the War College Library. It's called My People, the Sioux. He said his father was a chief, but when I was in Philadelphia, *no,* Sioux City, Iowa they had an Indian center there, that helps the Indians that live in that city to get a job and a place to room and all that stuff.

The woman there at the office there —
The man in charge of that is an Episcopalian minister. — He claims to be related to me. — Well, anyway, this woman who does the work. — He gets the credit; she does the work. I told her about knowing that man at school whose father was a chief. She said, "Don't you believe that. I know them all. He was never a chief." I told you, you can't fool an Indian; they have a way of finding out. You can fool ~~XXXXXX~~ white people. They'll believe it *let it go.* You won't fool an Indian. He never was a chief.

long pause —
Q: But the students . . . Are you tired?

Q: Did family or friends visit . . . ?

A: Once in a great while, there would be a visitor or two. They didn't come there very often. Even my own friends. The only people who came to visit me was my girlfriend from here, who became my wife later on. We weren't married. I was still a student. Her mother and her sister . . . there were three sisters in that family -- two of them *married,* and then the third one wasn't married. My wife, the one who became my wife, was the eldest of the three. Then the second one got married; at that time she wasn't. The youngest one, she was married and had a little girl. So the mother and the two older daughters came to our Commencement. When you get invited by a member of the graduating class, you get special privilege because you were invited by a member of the graduating class. So they came there. They had a place of their own in town, but they ate with the faculty members in the dining hall. Their own dining hall and one of them, after they were through, she *taught history* She wasn't my wife then. She asked my girlfriend what tribe she was in. She had dark hair and dark eyes, but her skin, of course, was as white as yours. She mistook her for an Indian. She asked my girlfriend what tribe she was in.

Q: Your tribe. Right?

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A: *you get different treatment when you're graduating*

Q: Right.

A: That's the same way.

Q: *Did* Were many. . . Here, I'll write it down. *Mr. Garvie isn't responding to my written question below ↓*

A: And here is something else I want to show you. They have the same system there that West Point has to keep track of your conduct -- everyday conduct. They have the merit and demerit system. You can *get up to* with ten demerits. And all that gets put up on boards and everybody in the student body knows. When you get ten, I think it is ten, but I may be wrong, but it is a certain number, when you get that, if you get anymore after that, you start to lose privileges.

Q: What are privileges?

A: Everybody knows why you're not out. *up* Merit and demerit system. West Point has that today yet.

Q *write out - what privileges?*

A: Oh, lots of things. Town day -- go to town. you can't go. Some other things. During the week you can go to town; you have to get a pass then because they want to know how long you were away. If you stay away too long, you have to tell them what you were doing. The idea was to keep them from getting into trouble. When they get into trouble, the School gets blamed for it, and the School doesn't want that. There were other things, too. I can't think of all of them, but you would begin to lose privileges if you get too many demerits.

Q: Did many people marry people from the area? Did many students marry people from the area?

A: *you mean* From around here?

Q: Yeah.

A: Yeah. *Bill Dietz - He's a Sioux my tribe.*
He's the fellow that does all that decorating *in some of these programs here. He lived in Carlisle. He's a Sioux.*
He married, his first wife, was a Winnebago. They were both artists. He was an artist, and she taught art. His wife was an artist; she was a Winnebago Indian from Nebraska. His first wife. They both taught art there. And then she died *or they were divorced, I don't know.*
He married a second time. The second time then he married a girl from around here somewhere. I didn't know her personally. And the other one, ~~the first one~~, whose picture is on that sheet *music of Jim Thorne* She taught, had charge of, the instrumental music in the senior high

*Fred
Clarman*

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school in Reading. And he died and is buried there.
There are three graduates of Carlisle who are buried in Reading, and there is another one, he was the chief clerk there in the office. He died, and he is buried in Reading, too. He was the chief clerk in the Administration Building. He was a graduate, too.

Q: Was his name Peel? *(A confused question in my part)*

A: And the other one was the chief clerk. *These fellows all got married*
married the second time.
No, he was a clerk there, but that was after this fellow was.

Q: Oh, I see.

A: His name was. . . he was the clerk there. *Not* Peel. Oh, I can't think of it.

Q: Well, that doesn't matter.

A: There was an Assistant Superintendent, *Harvey Myers -*
Somebody from here, after I came here to live, they said he was from *Shafterstown*. I don't know if that is true, or not. They said he came from *Shafterstown or Myers town* *Harvey K. Myers*. He was an assistant who had charge of the warehouses. When I came to Carlisle, he was the assistant superintendent *at Carlisle*. *Somebody from here said he was from Shafterstown, or Myers town*

Q: Was the art instructor called Lone Star Dietz? *(This repeats earlier information)*

A: I think one was called Dietz. His wife was a Winnebago, full-blooded Winnebago. One time somebody had a record of it in the museum here. Somebody wrote to Pop Warner, who was in charge of all athletics. He was a famous football coach. Somebody wrote to him. He was an artist, too. That's how he got *the Dietz's settled,* they were both artists. Somebody asked Pop Warner whether Bill Dietz . . . they understand that Bill Dietz and his wife, *Angel Decaro*, was her Indian name before she was married and then she became Mrs. Dietz, which is the better of the two in his opinion. Pop Warner said, "They are both good, but my choice would be *his wife,*

I read that here in the museum. I didn't know that when I was coming here. Then we had that lady, I told you, who was supposed to be a nationally known *authority. poetess.*

Q: *Marianne Moore?*

A: *There was another - Dietz, Fred Charman & another man.*
He was the chief clerk. He was a graduate of Carlisle. He's dead now, too. He's buried *at* . . . there's 3 or I believe 4 Carlisle graduates buried *upt here,*
Pretty near all of them married Indian girls first; then when they

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died or got divorced, or whatever, then they married girls from around here.

Q: Uh-huh.

A: *Fred Clark?*

Q: I saw that.

A: He married a girl from *Town* City. She was a manicurist in a barber shop. That's how he met her. *And he's a wonderful violinist* He was very particular about his fingernails, and she was a manicurist there, and that is how he met her and he eventually married her. *I was the one who got him to come to Reading.* He was in Philadelphia; he was teaching *male choruses* in the big department stores. That's what he was doing. Then he went to work for *a music house.*

France

He had charge of the string department, string instruments, violins, cellos, and such, because he was a string player himself. That's where I got ahold of him when I was playing at the World's Fair there. We played the World's Fair there in 1926. He just came back from a class where he had gone to the American School of Music where the instructors were all French and you had to get a scholarship here to be admitted to it over there. And he went over there and came back shortly before the World's Fair opened here, and I met him. Then I found out he and I were schoolmates. We weren't classmates; we were schoolmates. *It's him in that in the picture of Thorne*

We traveled around together.

Q: I have one more. What were your best memories of the Indian School *experience?*

A: *listen here, there's a lot of things* I can't forget. The thing that I told you before, the first thing that I didn't like was the strict military way; that I didn't like. *It's not the only one*

to death

I didn't think it was necessary, but I agree with it now though after I left there. It's a good thing that they had it. *And then the, ...* The debating societies, I thought, were a big help. That got you out so you weren't scared to be with groups of people -- Kiwanis Clubs, schools, and churches. *bible classes and so on.* I wasn't asked a whole lot about *my father* because they didn't know that he had been a minister. I didn't tell them because I couldn't prove it. I don't mind telling it now; I can prove it now. *He was strict with us* He wasn't ugly about it but *He was firm.*

When he said something to us, we listened. You'd better. He was a big man. One time we were in Philadelphia and I took him over because he wanted to see the Indian *Rights* Association. By the way, I didn't know *if it's still going* but that was an organization composed

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of high society people, known as the Indian ^{Right} Life Association -- lawyers and people. They run that. Indians run that, but the Indians had an organization and I guess that's still going, that's known as The Society of American Indians. My daughter and I belong to that. I don't know if that is still going, or not, but I think it is. That helps the Indians with anything they can do for Indians. I can't forget how I hated the discipline. Outside of that, it wasn't too bad. We had room inspection every Saturday morning after breakfast. They gave you time enough to clean up your rooms and get everything in order. Each one had a locker, and everything had to be where it belonged. Right at the top of the locker, there was a little shelf. Your ~~hat + caps~~ ^{hat + caps} belong up there. ~~All neat,~~ ^{All neat,} so the inspectors could open that and see how it was. Down there below, you had to have your shoes with all the toes pointing out. And your clothes hanging in a particular way. And that was the kind of stuff that I didn't like. Oh, I'm used to that now. Well, that was in the morning. Then you go out for your noon meal at noon. When that's over, I'd blow the bugle again for assembly to line up and then to have ^{a line inspection.} You have to be in full uniform; they inspect you. ^{Fix the grease spots on you + you get demerits. Clean it up before they get to you.} You had to have a haircut. That's all West Point stuff.

Q: Who pressed your trousers and cut your hair?

A: You'd do that yourself. You had everything you need up there in a certain place. ^{Things to clean spots + so on.} Electric irons at that time were only coming in, but they had them there, and you pressed your own trousers, ^{coats - work on the grease spots -} That's military discipline. ^{Wasn't so wild about that either}

Q: I want to thank you. ^(getting ready to leave)

A: We had our own barber shop there, too. You could get a shave for 10¢. For 15 or 20¢ you could get a haircut.

Q: What if you didn't have any money? ^(writing it out)

A: The shoe shine? Are you talking about that? They furnished that shoe polish, but you had to do it in a certain place. You couldn't drag it all over the quarters. You might get it on the bedding and the furniture and stuff.

Q: But what if you didn't have money?

A: You'd get demerits. They would even lift your trousers up to see that you didn't cheat. That's true. They would lift the back of your trousers up to see if you were trying to cheat by not shining the backs of the heels.

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Q: There we go. I think I am running out of tape here.

Q: How do the students get money? To get a haircut?

A: They have to get their own money. Some of them had a lot of it. Some of them come from the oil well country down in Oklahoma there, but they had to pay a big tuition. Those that could afford it had to pay tuition, but they could go home anytime they wanted to. They could quit anytime they wanted to. They were paying tuition. The rest of us, we didn't pay anything. They were stricter with us than they were with them because they could just walk off anytime they wanted. For instance, there were two boys who came there -- one was 18 and the other was 16. They came from one of the rich *Osage* tribes, and the band leader asked me to come down there when they bring the new students in there. They had to mark our laundry. We put a mark on them to be sure we would get it back. They had such expensive silk shirts and stuff. They had everything. *So the man asked me* asked me to come down *and help them, and* they had such expensive stuff *and the man said, "you fellows must have money!"* He said, "Where do you get your money?" They didn't want to say anything *but they'll tell you if you ask them.* He said, "Where does your money come from?" "Oh, we own some oil wells." "How much money are you allowed to spend then?" "Oh, we're each allowed to spend \$200.00 a month." That's \$50.00 a week *practically* \$10.00 a day.

they sent these two boys,

Now since you brought that up, white girls *planned* to marry those guys so they can divorce someday and go on and get his money. The federal government found that out. These two boys, they were orphans, they had no parents. And they got all the parents' land *+ oil and everything.* *That's true, they were orphans, that's why the government sent them, but they had to pay tuition.*

Q: I wonder . . .

A: There were two of them -- 16 and 18, if I remember correctly. And I was there to help them mark their laundry.

~~Q:~~

~~A:~~

Q: White. Did the white girls get them in the end?

A: Probably in the end. For instance, I played in Leo McDonald's orchestra, and we went around for commencements. We played for some of the high school proms, public schools, not our school.

Q: Right.

A: Leo McDonald's orchestra went out, and I played for him. And we also played for Dickinson College prom there. One of the men who

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had charge of the electrical engineering department, had a beautiful daughter. And his name was Weber. *There were some in Reading*

He had a beautiful daughter, named Catherine. Catherine Weber. She ~~She~~ *prom,* She was invited by Dickinson College students *at their*

When it was over, the trolley cars used to run right up to the entrance of our School, *but it stopped earlier than we went home.*

When I was ready to go out, Catherine, who's father is an engineer teacher, she came to me and said, "Would you mind walking me home?"

"You can't get a trolley anymore, and the young man who invited me is willing to walk me home, but I said I'm going to ask you if you could to save him that trip. I don't like to walk around the streets alone at that hour." I said, "Sure, I have to go anyway." *Well. Now listen, this is*

*going to sound
boasting
entrance,*

So we walked, and when we got off the main street and we had to turn right to go into our entrance. *Just about one square west before you go into our*

Before you make that turn, there are a lot of trees along there, and the street lights don't shine and no light goes through those trees. *Dark + Shady* When we got there, this girls says, "Let's stop." I thought she was probably tired because she had been dancing at the school for about two hours. I was sitting down; it didn't matter to me. I thought she was tired. So we stopped. She said, "Well." *There it was. "Well, what"*

There it was. She gave me a kiss. She said, *if you're going to, you have to do it here.* My mother is sitting in the front room. She watches me. *She doesn't turn the light off -*

She wants to know who brings me home and what they do when they part. *That was it - You couldn't see cause it was dark in there.* She says, "Good-night." As far as her mother is concerned, that's all she knows.

Q: Right.

That's true

A: She named two other boys from the same tribe I am. She said she loved those boys, but her father won't let her run with the Indian boys. ~~She~~ said it wasn't fair to the Indian girls. You're free. You can go out and meet a lot of boys; they can't do that. So you leave them alone.

You can treat them nice, but don't run with them -

Q: She didn't want to, did she?

A: Those two fellows she liked, I think she would *have married one of them.* They were both handsome. Her parents stopped that.

Q: That's too bad. Let's see if we've got any tape left. *We do -*

A:

Q: Did they go? *The rich Indians -*

A: Except in that case because the federal government sent them there to get them away from *the white girls -* The school probably got orders not to let them go until they came for them. ~~But normally they could go home anytime - they could have quit~~

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They could have gone home anytime. They could have quit school anytime. Only students who pay tuition can do that. If you're going to do that, you might as well let them go. You don't get the benefit of the education.

Q: Yeah.

A: *So those fellows went home.* That's my last year. Then I left and I don't know what happened to them from there on.

Q: Oh dear, I've used up so much ~~tape~~. *paper - writing questions*

A: *I didn't know them personally.* I never got to talk to them. I never got friendly with them. I wasn't rich enough for that. They were all right; they were nice boys from what the other fellows said about them.

Q: ~~Did you approve of the government~~ *and its policy?*

END OF TAPE #2