

make a lot of racket." So they get up just slip about. Well, when they're not and I have some more in the class to finish up, I just let them alone you know. They just, you know, they just little; they got to be worked with easy you know. And he gets him one of those chairs and goes right over there and he sets it down right the side of that. I said to myself--they was all little, course I couldn't say nothing to them about--I'd just give a pretty if I'd had a Kodak out there and took them little folks out there together. I would, they was the cutest little outfits you ever saw now. Well now, you know some of them got mad because I told them that.

(Oh-h.)

SMALL COLORED BOY BEST IN SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

But the mother and the daddy--I said something to his grandmother, his grandfather and grandmother--this little colored boy was raised and his mother died. And so that's the reason they tutor with him. And he's smart! So this woman I asked about the Squires; why she said something about them going down there. I said, "Listen," I said, "That's the smartest kid in the whole bunch that I had in my class."

(I bet that made her mad.)

"Don't tell me that!" she said. Turned that way and this, made her mad. Well I said, "He was." I said, "His grandfather is a preacher. And his grandfather taught him his lesson."

(Yeah.)

On the line of his lesson and I could ask him lots of questions and he knew it. And then you know, these other little ones you can't depend on them when they're just little things like that. But now, he was the smartest and the smartest one of the bunch now in there. And he'd come and (inaudible) in there. Seem to me like it was four or five years they was here and went. But most of the people, or lot of the people didn't