

mother belonged to West Eufaula. So, instead of going to his church, he used to walk with us to our church at West Eufaula Church on Wednesday night prayer meeting and I used to walk with him at night. Every time he headed for church, I was right behind him walking two miles at night, coming back, walk back. And then, I'd go to school the next day. And then, when my mother used to walk out to church too on Fridays, when they had meetings out there, she used to walk out there, take her lunch. And the others came from across the mountains, bring their lunch. And then, they'd have services until maybe noon and eat together and then come back. And sometimes, we went back that night for BYTU meeting. Now, they don't have BYTU. They have BTU meeting. That has been changed. And I know that sometimes my daddy used to think that I was too small to be walking to church and back, but when I first started school, we walked two miles to school cause we lived out in the country until I was in the second grade. We moved to town. And I was seven years old when I used to walk back to church with him. I remember the time when we had to walk in the snow. My daddy got us, me and my brother, rubber boots. And then, snow was almost up to our end of our boots. And then, but still yet, we walked to school. And when it was raining, we still walked to school. Sometimes, they'd fix our lunch. And if they didn't, why, my daddy would come downtown and bring our lunch at noon. That's what I liked the most because I got to eat light bread and crackers and baloney or something like that. But when we had salt pork meat, that's what I used to take for my lunch to school and biscuits with mustard on them. I know children nowadays, maybe, some of them do, would not take lunch to school like that. And I know some Indian kids that used to put some gravy in a jar and put it in a bucket, take it to school,