

(Oh, drinking a lot, huh?)

And then he got shot, Mr. Walker did. Got shot right in through the stomach.

(How far did he get shot?)

All I can tell you, just fight when they get drunk.

Unidentified voice: Susie got shot.

Yeah, she got shot right here in her shoulder.

Unidentified voice: Aunt Susie.

(Aunt Susie, the one that we talked to once before?)

Now, she got shot. 'Course she was helping her daddy. See, that was her daddy, you know.

(Oh, I see.)

And, now, well, she went on. She just kept going on. Then, we moved back to the farm, and we lived down the farm. And, then, I had one sister.

Unidentified voice: Her name was Annie.

And, then, she wanted me to go to school. I was eleven years old then.

And she wanted me to go to school. Well, I was anxious to go cause I just get tired, you know. I was only one ever had that kind of sense.

Maggie knows. She's been--oh, she's old enough. I'm way younger than she is, but yet she's --

Unidentified voice: I remember.

And, 'cause I just didn't like --

Unidentified voice: I didn't like it.

My daddy was trying to be a preacher, Baptist missionary, Baptist--what he was. And he was a preacher, and I just didn't like it a bit 'cause it was too fussy and too aggravating, drunks, you know.

(Yeah.)

And so, I was--I got ready and went on to school--went to a training school.