one book. Finally, 'bout the third time I went, I--they got in some readers, and that was old McGuffie, first, second, and thrid, fourth. And I remember gettin over to Harren, the Guidepost. I never have gotten passed that. I don't know it. Then I went to school in an old log school house. Dotted with red mud. In Carter County it is now and close to old Dixie. And they'd kick the (unintelligible) out in the Spring, summer and preach in it you know. Under a bursh-arbor we'd go to school. And in the winter they'd dot that old house up and we'd go to school in it in the winter time. So, we carried our dinners. We didn't have much to eat, but we took it. And we's jest happy as a pig in the sunshine--got jest healthy--and went barefoot biggest part of the time. And if we got a pair of shoes, we never got it the 'til about the last week in November. I know my dad, we lived about 45, 50 miles from Ardmore. Took 'em three days to go there and back in an old wagon. And they'd measure your feet, you know, and if it didn't fit you had to wear 'em anyhow. It's so far they couldn't run and take 'em back, you know, and they'd split the old boot in the middle so you could get it on, you know and I remember a family, they had a couple, a big bunch and they had a girl that was off her rocker a little bit--they called her Sally. And so she had a brother named Allen. And old Allen, he couldn't get his boot off. Get it on and couldn't get it off, you know, they--so she throwed a hot amber down his boot and you know, they caught that old boy, they caught him and got it off, but that poor little boy never did get to go to school anymore. Old Sally would say, "Sally, how come you to do that? I wanted to see him get his boot off quick.) Well, he couldn't get it off quick. He ran and they caught him and pulled his boot off. And, but you know them old boys, all of 'em got gorwn, shedded it all, they got where they get their hair-cuts, you know. And we began to look like humans. But I don't know how in the world we got by, but we did. And I worked several days in my time for two bits a day. And lot of people says, pass me, "Why don't I vote a Republican -- Well, I ain't gonna vote it right now. Them things made me vote a Republican. Them Republican God Presendnts, I worked for twopbits a day and I never have vote a Republican ticket. Never have ever spilt the ticket, you ain't--I don't split it. The minute you split your ticket, you ain't