

(You don't?)

No. I remember very little. I remember the night my mother died. Me and my sister, we was sittin' on a little box on the outside. That's all I remember. I don't remember going to her funeral--I was just four years old. We stayed with--she's no relation to me--but she's still living. She's--She kept us 'til she got older and then we come back home to my father.

(You didn't live with your stepmother?)

Huh-uh.

(Did your grandmother (?) tell you any stories?)

No.

(Okay.)

My father was...well, he worked hard at business.

(Was your stepmother pretty, too?)

Yes, she was pretty.

(You finished the eighth grade of school...Did you go on?)

No...I went to the 11th grade and that was when I...

(Finished.)

Finished. Uh-huh. I went a year or so over to Indian Elms--just business

((part of this is not clear))...High school was the main system up there...

Stillwater. (Not clear), but I didn't finish mine.

(Do you remember what kind of food you ate at the boarding school?)

Just plain ole' food. On Sunday afternoons we call that a tea because we had sandwiches.

(Oh, that was a treat.)

Yeah, that was a treat because we had sandwiches.

(What kind of games did you play?)

I don't know if we played any games or not.