

(You know I thought that was opened about then. But did they have that before they had the boarding school?)

Uh-huh. My aunt used to go there. My mother's half-sister. And my brother went. He cried after her so much. My grandfather would camp there by the creek.

(And he went to St. Louis school?)

They let him go for a week. He'd cry after her, so he camped there and they waited for him. He'd go home in the evening.

(Mama and all her sisters went there.)

It's dated, I think on that building. On the corner. It's been there a long time.

(I always wish they'd left that school open.)

I wish they had that boarding school still open.

(And then they had that St. John's school too.)

Uh-huh, that was for boys. They said they left everything, school books. Some of us were talking about that. And they left statues and everything, just seemed like they got up and left it. And Mr. Hine and wife took care of it. He was the caretaker. You remember Benita and him? Her dad. They used to live there. They, all them girls was raised out there. And they told him to throw 'em away and he never would. And they said there was books, school books, and they finally tore it down.

(They left that girls school open for a long time, didn't they? 'Cause I can remember when that was open.)

I used to remember going by St. John's when like when he was going in wagon.

(I wonder why they set it was out in the middle of nowhere?)

A MAN NAMED JOHN STINK

There was a road--path road we used along at night, and we see it. It looked broken. Remember that house there, next to that big two story--it ain't two story, but it's the last house. We lived there a while and when I went out,