

into each one's hair)! When he comes to Lottie, well, he give her a dip, you know. And he passed her and she pull them off--you know, she found out he was throwing bugs in them girls' hair. Boy, she got that pencil--got a pencil and really got him right here (stabbed him with a pencil). Boy, he made Stecker--he went out in the hall and he made Stecker look for them bugs, you know! (The teacher)

(Evelyn: He put some in that teacher's hair, didn't he, Alfred?)

Yeah.

(Evelyn: He told that teacher she had pretty hair.)

Yeah, "You sure got pretty hair!" (as he throws the lice in). Boy, that teacher is mean, too! We got mean teacher, and somehow, boy, he-- (everyone laughs).

SEVENTH ANECDOTE

You know, every afternoon we have spelling lesson. We all line up.

That's the old way--to line up. Best spellers are always on one end and the others on the other end. They take one word at a time. Well, if the word is spelled, they get another word. About five of us are always on this end--we never was up to the front! (Everyone laughs.)

And you know when this person misspell it, and you spell it right, well, you move on the other side. Well, the five of us, boy, we just move around! Well, this word was "spoon". Stecker was the last one. "O.K., Stecker, spell 'spoon'." "S-P-U-N-E." "What?" "I'm not going to stay here all day and spell it--S-P-U-N-E!" "What!" "I'm not going to stand here all day and spell!" (Everyone laughs.)

EIGHTH ANECDOTE

Yeah, and when we were going to march in, you know--from recess--we march in. When them profs, you know, he don't come out--prof, you know--professor. Because he's always inside. He never did come out.

And we line up west of that Boone school. There used to be old building--a big, high building. Another white boy--his name was Hutchins--one of them Hutchins boys--he's kind of chunky, there were three of them--