

he'd come out of his room and start chasing down the hall. He ought to had sense enough to not try to catch 'em for there'd be some guy standing at the corner where he'd have to turn when he come around. They'd stick their foot out and he'd fall out ten feet. (laughter) He never did catch anybody.

NICKNAMES:

(Mr. Tyner, did you have anything that you wanted to add on anything?)

Butler: We shouldn't done that but he ought to stayed in his room.

Tyner: No, I reckon not, but I guess every boy that went to that school had a nick name.

(What was your name?)

Little Booze.

(Little Booze?)

(laughter)

(How did you get that name?)

Well because they called George Big Booze. They called me Little Booze.

(George is your brother?)

Uh-huh.

(How did he get Big Booze?)

Well, I don't know. They just gave that name to him.

(That's his secret I guess.)

Yeah.

Butler: I didn't have a nickname for myself.

(Mr. Duncan, did you have a nickname?)

Duncan: Mine was Little Ballie. Ellis was ahead of me and he got Ballie. He had a girl fringed and her father was bald headed. And they got to teasing him about this grill and then teasing him about her father being bald and they'd call him baldy and they'd call him ballie you know. And he finally got the name Ballie. When I come why I was Little Ballie right off the bat. (laughter) I didn't have a girl frined. A trick that I played on old Fred; Fred Shoto was when we were in quarantaine. You know, we were quarantined?