

Third: Boy that's the truth. That's the trouble they let'em get by with everything.

(Interruption)

SCHOOL EXPERIENCES AND TEACHER

Fourth voice: You boys praying for rain?

(not clear) Sell material. But he's older than I am. His girl sitting by the side of him. Her name is Arlene White. I never will forget her. I bet you're afraid to reach over and pinch Irene on the tit. Just kept on. Took off my coat, leaned over and I reached over and pinched old Irene. Boy she boxed me plumb out of the seat. Woman teacher. I didn't think she seen me. She seen it. And just turn her head and went to the blackboard doing something and couldn't keep from laughing, see. Never did say a word about it.

(Oh some wild things happened at school.)

I seen that woman, that teacher she' just stared. Oh about three or four years ago and I met her in an office. And I had this boy. And I seen her and her husband in the doctor's office. She's been using the same Doctor Rogers I didn't know it. And I kept looking at her. She's still fine looking woman. She must be--I don't know how old she is. I went over where she was. And I ask her, I said, ain't you Miss Brooks? Said, yes. So she looked at me and I looked at her. So I just came right there and ask her if she was Miss Brooks. I think I was about in the third or fourth grade then. She was still a nice looking woman.

(Well.)

She was several years older than I was 'cause I went to school with her.

(Is there a place called Gun Springs down in here? Which way is that from here?)

You go out to the top of the mountain.