

Unidentified voice: I did, yes, when I was in the third grade. (laughter)

(Mmmmm.)

Georgia: And, you know, there's a--between here and Siloam Springs and just other side of--north of Westville, there's an old church they brought from--what they bring it from, LaVina, you remember?

Unidentified voice: They brought it from Georgia over the Trail of Tears.

Georgia: Yeah, and they preserved it, and there's an old cemetery there.

Unidentified voice: Right across the road.

Georgia: Right across the road from it. I been wanting to stop and look in that cemetery, but we always in a hurry.

(Yeah. Course, now, that's the large one though, isn't it, that's kept up?)

Unidentified voice: Yes.

Georgia: Yeah, it's not no (static).

(Yeah, the one that I know (name not clear).

Georgia: Uh-huh, well, he lost his wife the other day.

(Yeah.)

TEACHING SCHOOL

Unidentified voice: Well, that school house sitting right there by---

(Right across the road?)

Georgia: Uh-huh.

Unidentified voice: No, just right there beside his house. Well, that's where I taught.

(Well, my goodness.)

Unidentified voice: Well, it went out. There's no school now. There's just that old school house sitting up there. That's where some Niggers went to school.

Georgia: (sentence not clear) I picked up a few up here at the Indian hospital.