

(Let's see, Success School would be a mile and half off on East of where the road turns to go to Ketchum and then back south about a mile. It's right on the corner down there of the section. And there's an old fellow by the name of Jackson or Johnson that lives down in there, That's been there all of his life and I want to see him to get the history on that school and also perhaps he can tell me more about that old Roach cemetery. Do you remember it?)

Mrs. Pennington: What?

DOC ELAM WAS A GOOD DOCTOR

(The jail and the courthouse were together there in the center of the square of Centralia.)

Mrs. Pennington: Yeah, poor old Doc Elam, it makes me think of him. He came there in July, 1900.

(Well.)

Mrs. Pennington: And he had 75¢ in his pocket and a little team of ponies. (Laughter) He boarded with my grandfather. All the education he had, I think, he had got at Fayetteville. Now, listen, there was not a better doctor around. Especially with pneumonia.

(He knew just exactly what to do. My folks thought a lot of him.)

He knew just exactly.

(Was there another doctor there at one time?)

Oh, yes, there has been several.

Julius: Doctor Houston and Doc Snodgrass, they was here about the time. Doctor Elam was here too.

Mrs. Pennington: Doctor Houston took care of me when I had pneumonia, one time, 'cause old doctor Elam was gone then.

(Well.)