Like hunted coyote --.

(Yeah, hunted animal or something. You remember the old jail up there?

They used to bring 'em in and throw 'em in that old jail. It was more like a military prison than it was a school. Old uniforms, Craig rifles.)

Yeah, we used to have to drill with rifles.

RECALLS MANY TEACHERS AND INCIDENTS AT SCHOOL

(Lot of things to remember about that place. Never forget that hard tack.)
Think about it now. That was a good school.

(Yeah, when I think about it now, it was a good school. Lot of things we didn't like.)

Had a lot of good land there.

(They had a lot of good land, boy. What was the name of that creek that run down through there? Do you remember?)

I forgot the name of that creek and I was always parching corn down there.
(Was that the one they call Waukarusha?)

I don't remember what they call it. What they did call it.

(Yeah, I remember they used to have--I know these Creek Indian boys they'd stomp dance every night. Parch corn. I remember Jesse James. He was always leading a stomp dance. He was in my class.)

Yeah, I remember Jesse. (Word not clear) -- up there the time he went.

(Yeah)

Paul Glazer(?), too.

(Yeah, in later years he was a farm boy back then. Paul Glazer was the athletic man.)

Yeah.

(And Densmore was the poultry man. And McDonald he was the--No McDowell he was carpenter instructor.)