Well, just tell em about it. When they washed your mouth out and...

Oh, I don't want to tell them that. I don't want to, because it's bad...

(How old were you when you were telling me this--that you went to school over here, and you kids used to amuse yourselves by making dolls and stuff.)

Susie" / Teacher got /not clear/.

We were just trying to work out the story here, remember?)
Susie: Let's see. Oh, let me tell you something! They had
a corner stone here. You know, where the school building was?
And when they tore that building down--when was it--was it
last month or two months ago?

!John: \ About two months ago.

Susie: They found that--well, they said it was in a tin can. Where they had put all their names and my name was on there, in 1912, when I was just started out in the primer /laughter/. (That's quite a while. Is that the old building across the river?)

Susie: Across this side.

(Across this side.)

Susie: They said that paper pretty yellow in the vicinity-the Historical Building or Historical Scolety, whatever you
call it. And I was just staring out in the primer. No, I
wasn't in the primer, I was in the first grade.

(That's your first grade then.)

Susie: First grade. We used to go to fifth grade, sixth grade. Course we just go that far at that time.

(Well, that was all the education anybody got, sixth grade.)

Susie: Well, you went off to school then.

(That's when you went away?)