

big boys." So I whipped the tail off one of them. Come down to next to the last, big old brute of a boy. He had a hickory, oh, it was about that big. It had knots on it. I said, "Son, I don't want to whip you with this. It'll hurt you." He looked right straight in the eye and said, "I don't give a damn." I looked right straight in his eye and said, "I don't give a damn either." Put my hand behind his head and bend him over there, and I whipped him. You know, that guy works over at Tulsa, and he tells me to this very day, "Dave, that was when you made a man out of me. I appreciate it now, but at that time if I'd thought I could whip you, I'd a tried it." That guy is working for Continental Oil over there. He comes over to see me pretty regularly. Now, that was my first month experience.

(Not many people would have been able to take it.)

MORE PROBLEMS ON OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL ROOM - FOOD SUPPLIES :

I guess not, and then we had to cut wood, we didn't have any funds for nothing. Donated work for everything, wood stove. They told me I had to serve a lunch. They had a garden out there. They had 24 cans of green beans to serve the whole darn year. Now, that's what we had to start for lunches. And I had beg, mooch, parctically steal, and everything else to get

(What assistance did you get from the government?)

Very little, all I got was through the relief. I got split beans and some kind of soup mixtures. Everybody had to bring their own potatoes. We'd say, "Alright, you all bring one potato tomorrow." We'll have potatoes. Family'd bring one potato, and the next day something else. Everybody brought his own bread. We didn't have a cook. I had to run the classroom, and do the cooking. I had the cooking going and so forth and so on. On top of that I tried