

HUMOROUS EXPERIENCES AT SCHOOL

(Did you have to pay your way to go to the boarding school?)

Huh-uh. No. Yeah we--they'd take our good clothes and put them old black and white checked dresses on us. And real heavy slip. They just cut 'em out like that and little old aprons. When that gets dirty just turn it over. Big old brogans, heavy stockings. Sunday we got a blue serge dress with about a half a yard of ribbon, to put on our hair, 'course my hair was always bobbed like Mary's. We used to have to unfold 'em and put 'em on. We all had little boxes.

(Did you go home on week-ends?)

Some. I'd get home on Saturday. And then some of the kids runned off so they didn't let us go just on Sunday morning. But my step-father'd come and get us Friday evening. After he and mama--they moved into town we got to go home.

And I tell kids, you all got cars to ride in. I said, "When I went to school we walked." We had to walk, oh from Tinker to on the hill. The snow, we'd be sliding around there, roll back down the hill. We just run with your aunt and carry (not clear) when we lived north. We used to go down the hill. Instead of eating down there we take all our money and go down there--used to be what they called Smith's Racket store. I guess where Jean Hill lives now. We used to go in there. They'd have one of the old player pianos, put all our money in there. We'd get all 10¢ candy and have it all over our hands. So our step-father found that out--he just bought Kaye and I a meal ticket. Instead of eating--when we did eat we'd take all the kids and just feed 'em. (Laughter) That hill wasn't paved then. And one time your aunt and this Kitty and some of the Ward's folks lived out there. They had that car parked and they rolled that car down the hill, and a rock kinda of stopped it. And whoever it was run out. You know if he hadn't of, it'd went on down that hill. (Laughter).

(Was that Mary?)

Uh-huh. When Kaye was little she used to slip out through that wire, didn't make much difference. She'd go to town and buy stuff for us and bring 'em back.