

the way they take me you know, I'm more their Grandma than their real Grandma. And so they depend on me for more things.. Like she brought me that--you know-- when that baby was little. And so I got to takin' them and while I stayed with them there, we got to goin' to Sunday School up there at church where I belong now. That's how I got started. Got to takin' them little ones. The preacher up there would come after us. And this girl's daddy, he's a big white man, he got to where he'd take us up there. So he said one day-- "Why don't you let me go to Sunday School too. So we'd all get ready and go to Sunday School! But he never would join the church. After I quit stayin' with 'em, they just about stopped. They didn't go anymore. Then the preacher--well I moved up here then, when I quit stayin' with 'em. Then the preacher, finally got to where he'd go around there and pick 'em up, then he'd come by and get me and we'd go to Sunday School. That way they was all baptized up there. I think I had somethin' to do with it.

(You certainly did.)

I don't know how many pastors we have had. Anyhow, I belong to the last graduates class of the women. So I belong to this class I know. I said to Sunday school teacher one day, some people just don't have time to go to church and she said, "I've got folks like that too." She said, "I've got grand kids that had rather go fishing than to go to Sunday school."

EARLY SCHOOLING WAS LIMITED TO FOURTH GRADE

(Well where did you go to school when you were a young girl?)

Not anywhere.

(You didn't get to go huh?)

No. 'Bout all the grades I ever went to was the fourth grade.

(Where was that?)

Well, I can't tell you. Just here and yonder. We used to move around so much, and I guess that's the reason. As long as my dad was livin'--course he died when I was eight years old, and I didn't get started going to school.