

OPPORTUNITY TO GO TO HASKELL - REGRETS

I finished my seventh grade. And after I finished my seventh grade, the superintendent called me down to his office to sign papers. And I would go back next year, then he was going to send me to Haskell.

(Uh-huh)

You know that's when I made my mistake. I didn't went.

(You talked little English then when you--)

Yeah, you know them people around here. Neighbors. Had boys and we used to run around together. I'd go to that. Every Sunday. Every weekend. On Sundays I'd get with these boys and run around. That's where I pick up--speak English. You know beginning.

(Yeah)

Then I had a cousin. His name was Tom Johnson. Lived way down there. And his daddy he was an old-widow man. And him and his boy lived together. In an old log house. Way down there. And my mom used to go down there. And wash clothes for them. Every--once a week I think. When she--get ready to go down there, she always take me along with her. And I'd go in this boy's home. Get together. He'd talk. Speak good English.

(Well)'

And I learn lot of it from him.

(Uh-huh)

Being in the churches where English---

(Oh yeah just being around the folks.)

Yeah.

(Well you know that's just like anyone if they stayed around someone. If they talked different language. They would learn it.)