

We all walked to school about a mile. The road was still a three path road and when water was at Beaver Dam we walked the foot log. W.H. & Buren walked along with me after my Grandfather died. W.H. took my lunch & one hand & Buren would take my books and the other hand. I never did like to walk foot logs. W.H., Buren Mother & stepfather lived at what is now our place.

W.H. was supposed to walk me home if cows were in the lane. He got tired, so this particular afternoon he decided if I was old enough to go to school then he would stand at the end of the lane till I got to the house. The cows came and I climbed over the fence—got into sandspurs & began crying. His mother heard me & came to me. Got me back over the fence. Whipped W.H. & walked with me to the house.

The next year they moved near Lenox to a place Miss Della owned. They visited us and we visited them. I missed them when they moved. I was still small.

The George Exum family moved to where the Outlaws lived and tended the farm.