

Lagatha Paysinger: School Days

LP: Well, all my life, [Background voices and noise] with the exception of six months of my third grade year, was at Elkton School. I started there in first grade. We lived at Morrell's Mill, and because the bus would not come from the main road, down and pick us up, and I had a sister Betty, just eighteen months younger than me, or fifteen months younger than me, my mother and daddy held me out until Betty could start to school. So then we started to school and.

NT: Now, did you have to walk up from the mill to the main road to get the bus?

LP: Well, the house was on the hill, see, and we came the back way from the house and it was a shorter, shorter distance from the mill, but in the afternoon, if my mother was at the little store that she kept, we had to walk back down, on down to the mill. That store was only operated during the summer months, because Morrell's Mill was like a summer resort at that time. So, the first year that Betty and I were in school at Elkton, the river got out and it pushed Indian Creek across the Mill lane, and we could not get out. So we missed more days than we should have, so we had to start over. So I was, like, older than the teacher when I started to school [laughter]. And Betty and I were always in the same class. We shared one set of books. I have my Home Economics book out, mine and hers, to give her to give to her daughter, because I don't have daughters or granddaughters. So I'm going to pass that on to her.