

And they come in here to the phone and call Charley. And he'd send the medicine down here, and the train put it off for me, you know. They'd come in and get it or I'd take it and give to them. That's the way we got medicine. Sounds round about way, but it worked.

(Why sure it worked. It had to. (laughter)

Didn't have no choice. And Doc would get back home maybe and see somebody else. Charley calls and talks a lot about that. I called Charley (words not clear). (static) Spend half the night on the telephone trying to get them, you know. Well, it was a crude way, but we made it. (static) And I'd get up way hours of the night (words not clear) or something and want him. I'd call him and he'd come up. Then, we'd send on down to the next house. Mrs. Ellis, she was a nurse. And that answered the public for years.

(Uh-huh.)

Saved somebody going after them. Had lots good neighbor in those days.

(Yeah.)

Call a man in the middle of the night. He would come up and in the cold and stay the rest of the night just like I would today.

(End Of Interview)