

He died.

(had the hydrophobia?)

Yeah, he died that night at twelve o'clock. And so I went and called his mother and daddy, just before she had a baby. And that's the reason, I guess, they're so crazy about me because I've taken care of all of them. And this little Orlanda, he was about five years old, four. And they'd give him up. Well they had some people in there praying for him, somebody had set somebody in there and doctor said, "Don't you miss that medicine." And that was Doctor Worton. And I never missed a dose. And then people got mad because I give him that medicine. They was in there praying for him and he says, "There's too much unbelief here for me to go ahead and pray for this baby." Well now that wasn't right.

(No.)

So Annie says, "You know Orin used to have the croup and I'd steam him with turpentine." I said, "Well, we'll try that." And I got a teakettle full of hotwater and poured a table spoon full of turpentine in it. And set it down by the side of the bed and made a funnel out of a newspaper and stuck the little end of that and put that other over his mouth, nose.

(Little end over the teakettle.)

Yeah where the steam would come up. And you know it wasn't fifteen minutes that that child was a breathing better and you could have heard him all night long clear out to the sidewalk.

(Before that.)

Before that. So the next morning, Doctor Worton come out there and he said, "Well, what did you all do for this child last night?" And I told him. And he said, "Well I'll go back to town and I'll fix up something to give that baby." And he got well and then he lived to be grown and went to the First