know this one woman, had four taken away from her. Two women had four taken away from 'em. And one, up in Canton, had seven taken away from her. Take 'em somewhere--they don't know where the kids are. I told one woman who come in here. "Jess," she says. She showed me--took off her slippers. There was a hole that big around (in the sole of the shoe) "Well, what are you going to do?" I said, "Winter's coming on." "I don't know. I always put pasteboard in there when it wears out." "Well I tell you," I says, I got three granddaughters. Two of 'em's close. One of 'em lives with her folks in ElReno. What size shoe you wear?" "I wear seven," she says. "Well, next time I go to ElReno I'll ask my daughter if my granddaughter got extra pair of shoes, which I know that she has. And I think she wears sevens. If she has I'll bring you a pair." So the first time I went down there I asked my daughter, "Has Virginia got any extra shoes?" Good enough to wear?" I called this girl's name. "The girl used to work for you in Oklahoma City when you lived there. She showed me her shoe and she's got a hole that big in the sole." "Well," she said, "If she'd quit drinking and try to live right, she wouldn't be wearing them kind of clothes. I will give her a pair. I got a pair for my daughter, Virginia, not too long ago and she don't like 'em." She brought 'em out--good shoes. So I put 'em in a paper sack and brought 'em home. I throwed 'em there. Come a snow two or three days after that, so I told her boy to come and get her shoes. She never showed up so the next day the snow was on the ground so I took the sack and--couldn't see her in town--so I went to her house, but she wasn't there. I brought 'em back and said, she could come back when she needed them. About two days after that she came. "Jess, I head you had a pair of shoes of me," she said. "Yeah, there they are." So she put 'em on. "Oh, they're just fitting. Tell your daughter I thank her." Well, that's the way it goes.