

where that noise was coming from.. After they X-ray him he said, "You come to the clinic Monday, and I'll give you a letter to take to Clinton." Well, Monday came. No, he got sick again that Sunday evening.. We went to his house, and he said, "No, this ain't clinic day. Come to the clinic tomorrow, I'll give you that letter. You get better X-ray at Clinton." So we went over there to Clinton. They took his X-ray and took his blood, well, they didn't have no beds for him, so he just said, "Well, I'll go back home."

(How long ago did this happen?)

Oh, about two and a half years.. And then we had a hard time trying to get on this disabled weffare. We'd go to Concho, and Barnette was there, and I forget this other guy, well, they helped us there at Concho. It was three months before we could get on this welfare... county. Oh, he had an old pickup to go out and get wood with and we had to have a car not worth less than two fifty, but that Chevy that we have, I bought it out of these kids social security check I used as a down payment and to pay my laundry bill, I wash twice a week and you can ask that lady how much my bill always be a month.

(What happened when you got back from Clinton?)

Oh, we came back and all he had to do was take it easy and me and my niece did all the wood-chopping and packing water. Especially when these kids would get into fights it would get on his nerves, but he's gradually getting over it, like that's why we had to move to town. We thought thought maybe if we burned gas, I wouldn't have to chop wood so much. But after we got down there and used gas, it didn't agree with him. That gas heater...they brought it back down there, and then we