

(Dan McDool. Is he a fairly new one?)

Nancy: He's been on--I don't know, maybe two or three years.)

I think so.

(Is he an assistant to one out of Muskogee?)

I don't know. (--)

(Is --what's his name McDool--is he part Indian?)

Nancy: No, he's a white man.

(Was McGahee?)

Nancy: McGahee was.)

(Wasn't he Choctaw?)

Um-hum. I was going to say he was Choctaw--his mother was Celine Brown it use to be.

(Well, I was going to say that I've known several Choctaws named McGahee. But--did he take you when you went to the hospital?)

Who?

(McDool?)

No, this county commissioner always furnish the gas. But he died, since he died I been having somebody else take me up there.

(Do you go to Tali'hina?)

Yeah. That's where I go. I stayed there five months and a half with TB,

(Five months and a half. When did you leave there?)

I got in there in 1960. And I stayed 5 months and a half. Course I had to go back for check up every once a month. But the last time well he said my TB was all right. This last time I went he said I was a diabetic. And I just weighed 111 pounds and he wanted me to loose weight. And I just weighed 109 pounds and I like to went under.