

the river there from Oberlin. I moved over here in 1920.

(You remember the flu epidemic in '18?)

Yeah, I know. I remember, too, when the smallpox got bad here in Paris, Texas. Do you remember?

(No, I've heard about it, but I don't...)

It was around Hugo, too. What makes me remember so well, there was a boy that was raised out home. When I left home, he was just a kid, like this. I can't say definitely what year. He walked up to me on the street in Paris, Texas, one night and slapped me on the shoulder. I jumped and looked around and there he was. Now, he wasn't young, like I was when I left home. He was a grown man. He hadn't seen me for ten or twelve, fifteen years. Knew me in the dark. But, after we talked for a few minutes, he told me who he was. I knew he was a Bryant, and he told which one of the Bryants he was. If I remembered... He was back up east here somewhere. I see him down there. He's a machinist, a machinist down there somewhere. I see him down in Paris, Texas, do some work on high tower down there and he was down there a year before he come here to Oklahoma - Hugo. Smallpox, and he died over there. But that's something I-I been vaccinated four or five times against smallpox, and I've never had a vaccination take on me.

#### SMALLPOX VACCINATIONS

(They say when it takes, that's a sign you need it.)

Well, I was working on the railroad, and we all had to be vaccinated. And I was going to quit. But they done quarantined the camp and I couldn't leave. An old fellow who knowed me as a boy, he said, "Boy, how come you don't want it?" I had seen so many peoples' arm rotted off. I said, "That thing don't take." He said, "Well, you're fired. You fired yourself." I said, "I'm going